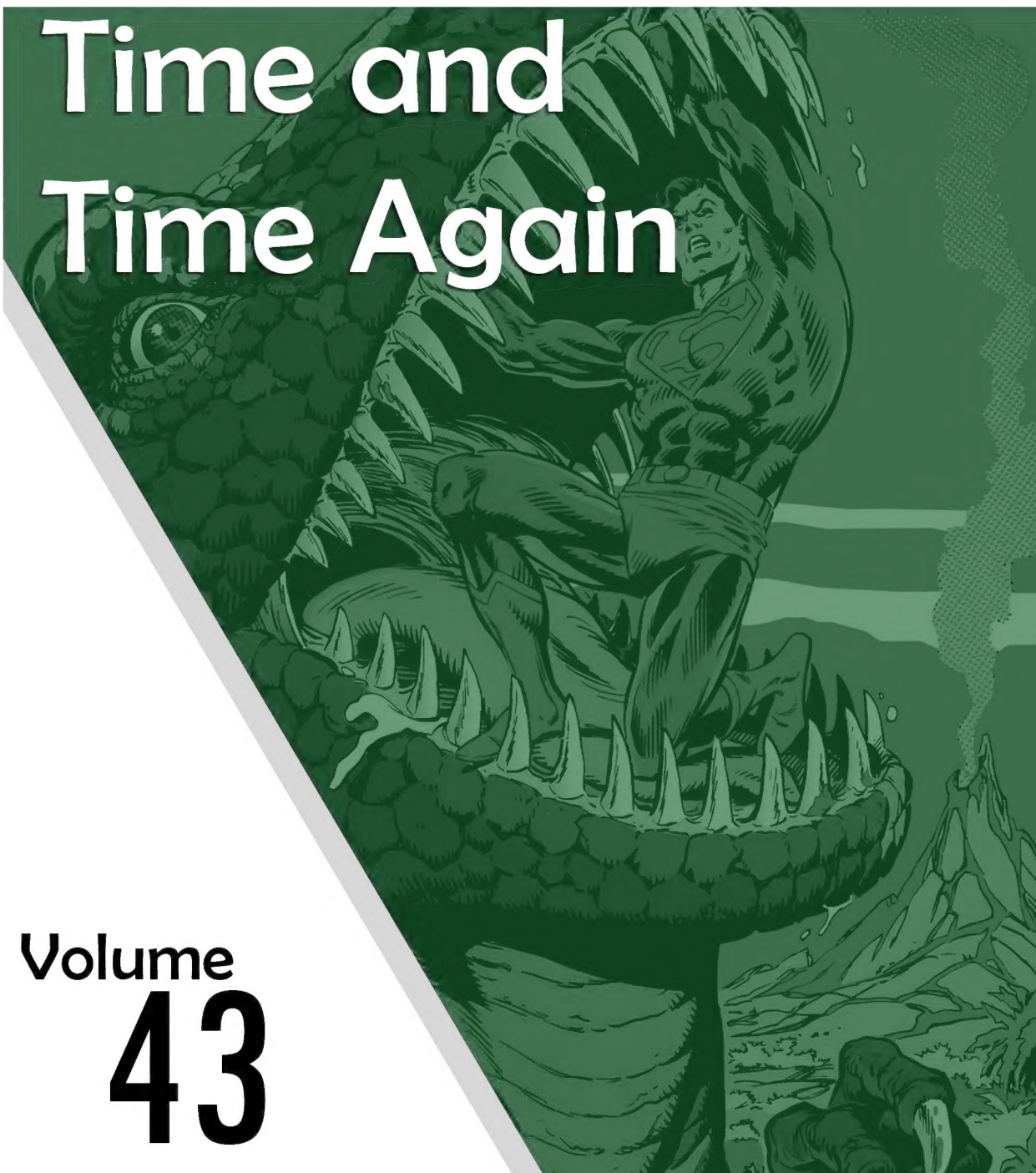
SUPERMAN

Post-CRISIS ON INFINITE EARTHS

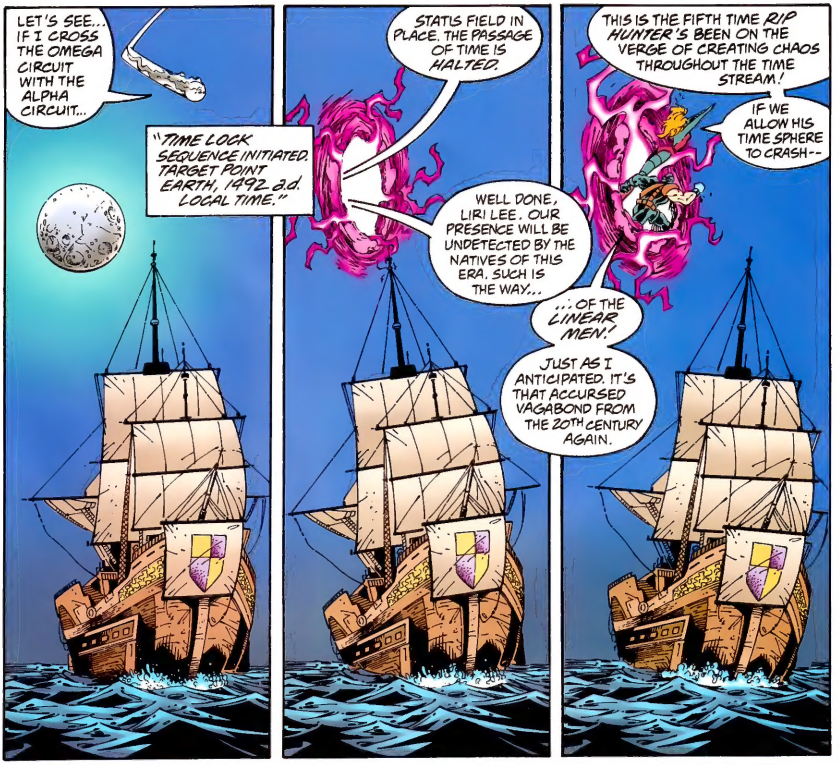
Time and Time Again

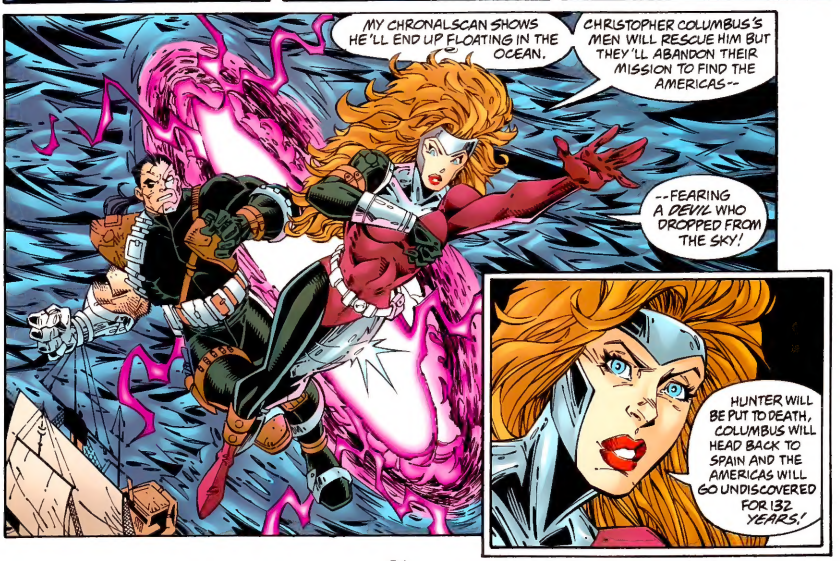


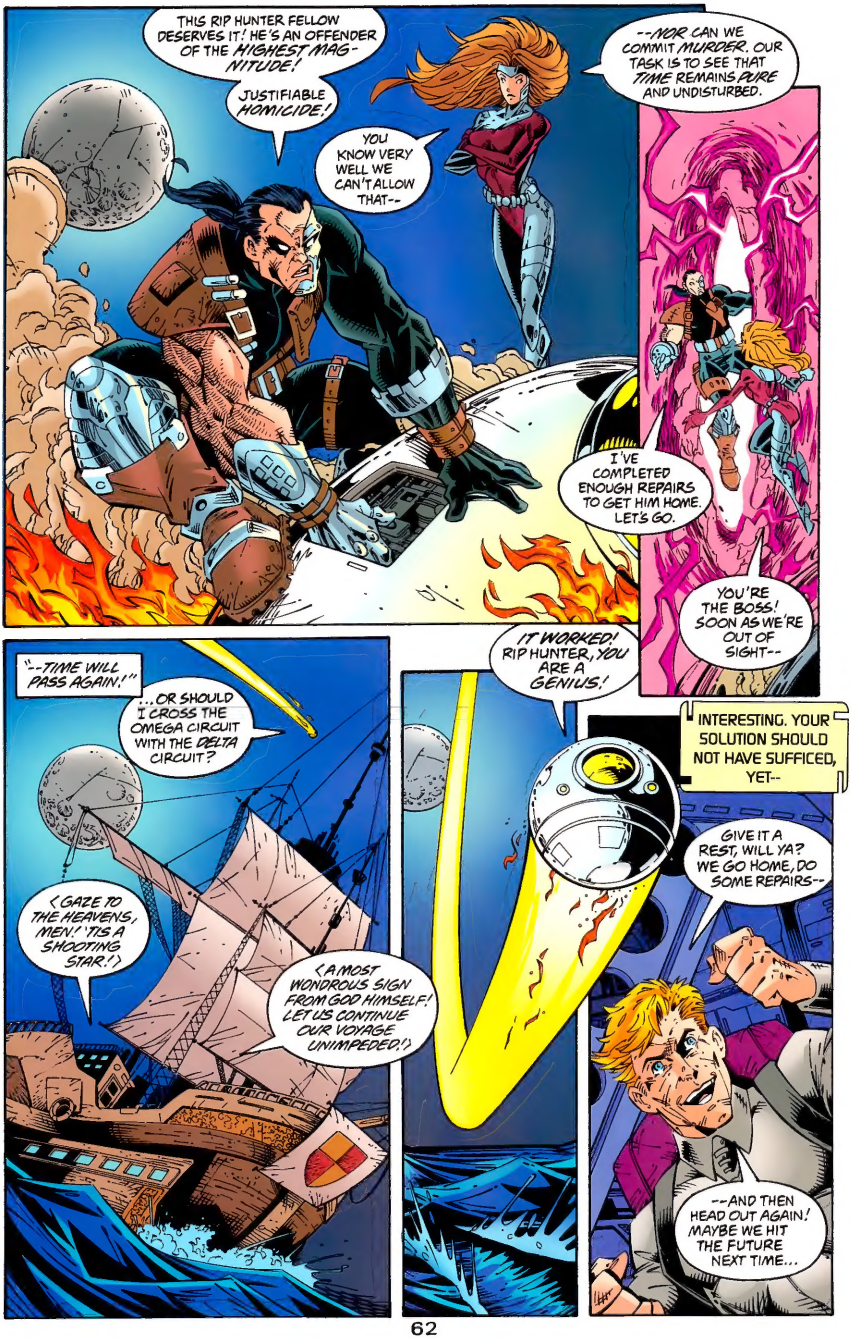
Volume 43

SUPERMAN Post-CRISIS Time and Time Again 43

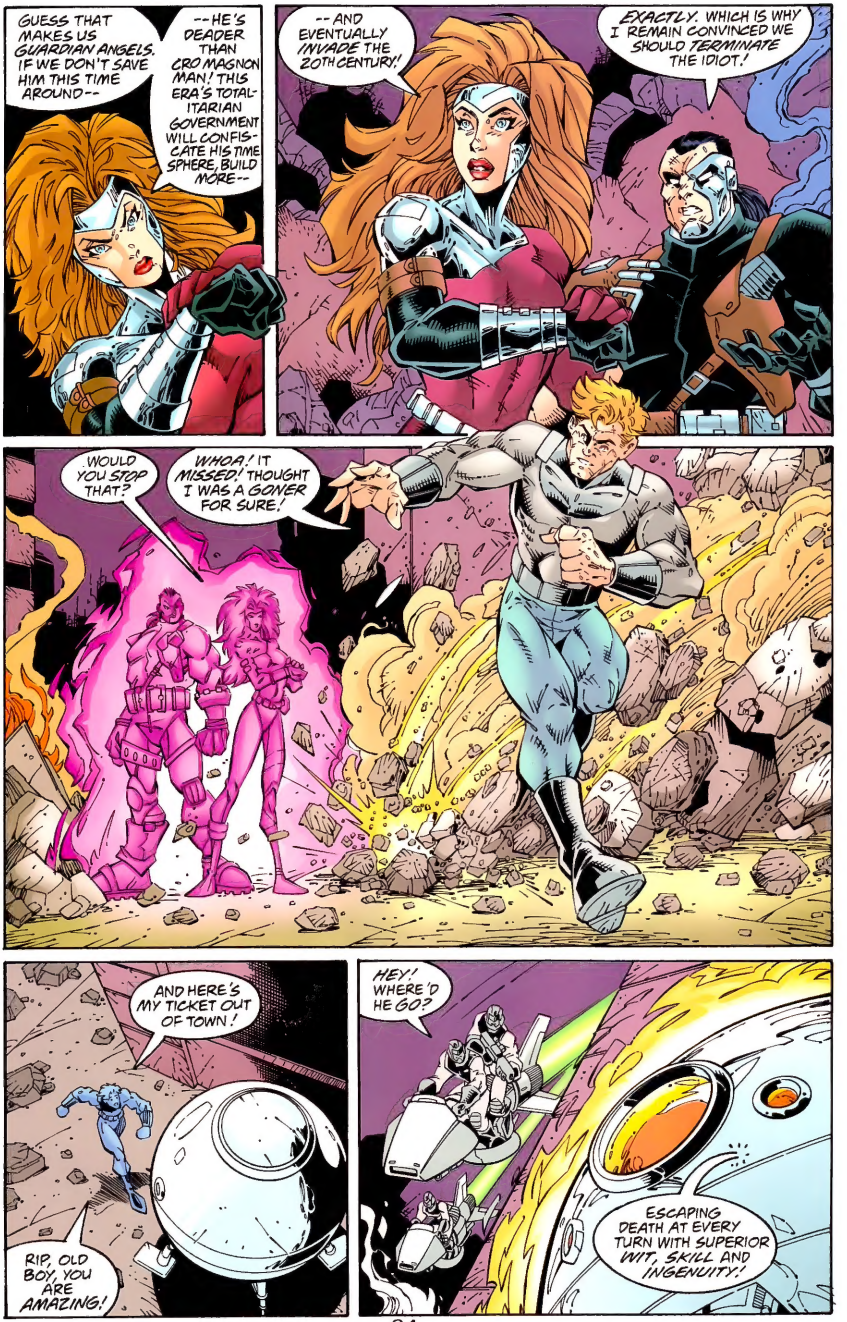
COMPUTER! STATUS REPORT!
STABILIZATION UNITS OFF LINE. CHRONOSCOPE OPERATING AT 12%. ENERGY CONDUITS DISABLED. LIFE SUPPORT UNIT OPERATION AT--
ENOUGH ALREADY!
JUST DON'T TELL ME THE JOHN IS BACKING UP!
AS A MATTER OF FACT, THE TIME SPHERE'S WASTE ELIMINATION FACILITY IS NO LONGER FUNCTIONAL.
I ASKED YOU NOT TO TELL ME THAT!
DROPPING OUT OF TIME STREAM. COLLISION IMMINENT.
YIKES! LET'S TALK ABOUT THE BATHROOM AGAIN, OKAY?
FALLING IN LINE!


LET'S SEE... IF I CROSS THE OMEGA CIRCUIT WITH THE ALPHA CIRCUIT...
"TIME LOCK SEQUENCE INITIATED. TARGET POINT EARTH, 1492 a.d. LOCAL TIME."
STATIS FIELD IN PLACE. THE PASSAGE OF TIME IS HALTED.
WELL DONE, LIRI LEE. OUR PRESENCE WILL BE UNDETECTED BY THE NATIVES OF THIS ERA. SUCH IS THE WAY...
...OF THE LINEAR MEN!
JUST AS I ANTICIPATED. IT'S THAT ACCURSED VAGABOND FROM THE 20TH CENTURY AGAIN.
THIS IS THE FIFTH TIME RIP HUNTER'S BEEN ON THE VERGE OF CREATING CHAOS THROUGHOUT THE TIME STREAM!
IF WE ALLOW HIS TIME SPHERE TO CRASH--

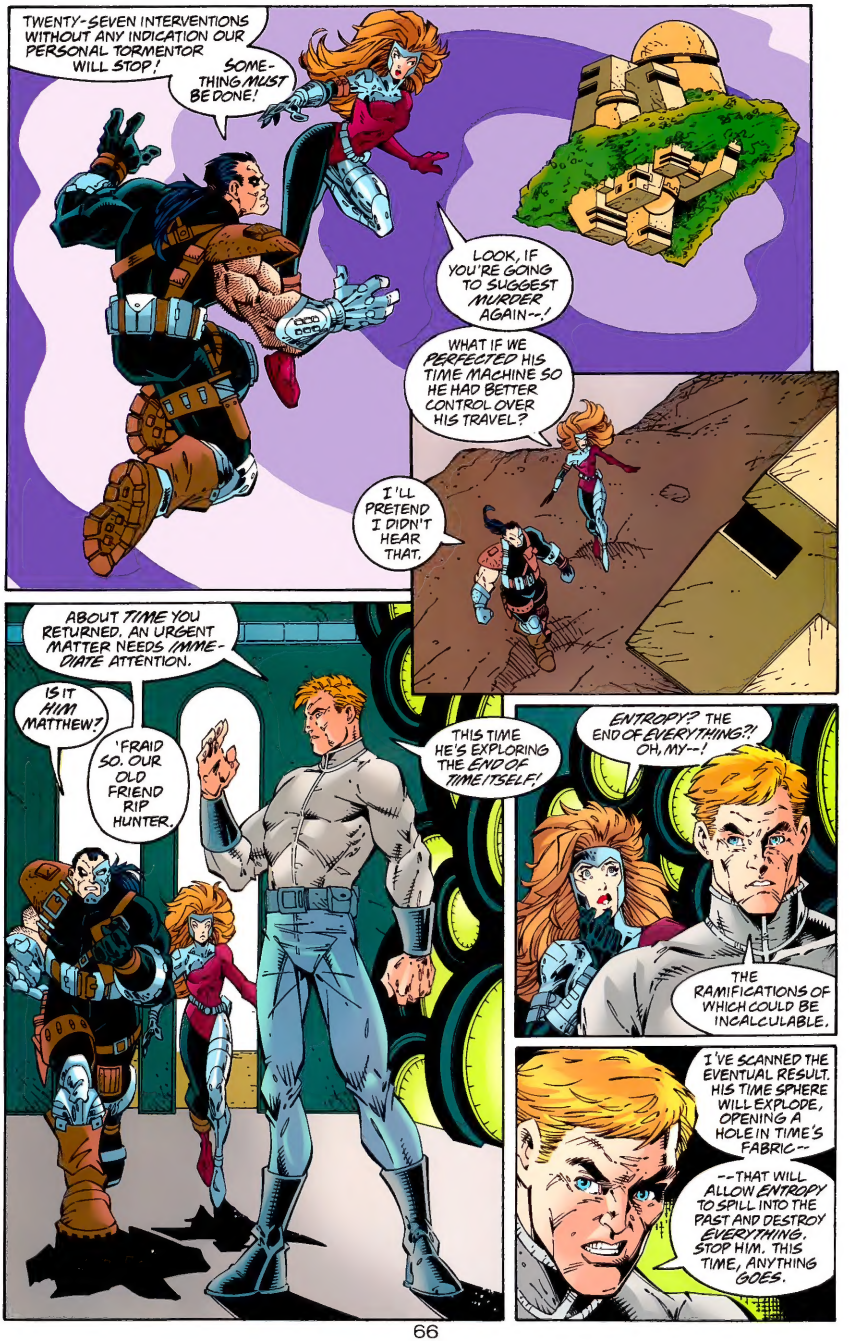

MY CHRONALSCAN SHOWS HE'LL END UP FLOATING IN THE OCEAN.
CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS'S MEN WILL RESCUE HIM BUT THEY'LL ABANDON THEIR MISSION TO FIND THE AMERICAS--
--FEARING A DEVIL WHO DROPPED FROM THE SKY!
HUNTER WILL BE PUT TO DEATH, COLUMBUS WILL HEAD BACK TO SPAIN AND THE AMERICAS WILL GO UNDISCOVERED FOR 132 YEARS!


THIS RIP HUNTER FELLOW DESERVES IT! HE'S AN OFFENDER OF THE HIGHEST MAGNITUDE!
JUSTIFIABLE HOMICIDE!
YOU KNOW VERY WELL WE CAN'T ALLOW THAT--
--NOR CAN WE COMMIT MURDER. OUR TASK IS TO SEE THAT TIME REMAINS PURE AND UNDISTURBED.
I'VE COMPLETED ENOUGH REPAIRS TO GET HIM HOME. LET'S GO.
YOU'RE THE BOSS! SOON AS WE'RE OUT OF SIGHT--
"--TIME WILL PASS AGAIN!"
...OR SHOULD I CROSS THE OMEGA CIRCUIT WITH THE DELTA CIRCUIT?
(GAZE TO THE HEAVENS, MEN! 'TIS A SHOOTING STAR!)
(A MOST WONDROUS SIGN FROM GOD HIMSELF! LET US CONTINUE OUR VOYAGE UNIMPEDED!)
IT WORKED! RIP HUNTER, YOU ARE A GENIUS!
INTERESTING. YOUR SOLUTION SHOULD NOT HAVE SUFFICED, YET--
GIVE IT A REST, WILL YA? WE GO HOME, DO SOME REPAIRS--
--AND THEN HEAD OUT AGAIN! MAYBE WE HIT THE FUTURE NEXT TIME...

THE INFIDEL FLEES. ELIMINATE HIM.
DON'T WE WANT HIM ALIVE?
WHY? HE'S A STREET BEGGAR!
IF I GET OUT OF THIS I'M NEVER COMING BACK TO ZZAO AGAIN!
TCHOWWW
--THAT?!
"STASIS FIELD IN PLACE. TIME IS HALTED-- AGAIN!"
THIS IS THE TENTH TIME WE'VE HAD TO INTERCEDE! WHEN WILL IT END?
MAYBE NEVER.
THIS GUY IS THE MOST NOTORIOUS TIME TRAVELER OF THE 20TH CENTURY!
THE GARDEN OF EDEN! WONDER HOW HARD IT IS TO FIND--
INDEED. AND BECAUSE HE HAS NO IDEA THAT WE CONSTANTLY SAVE HIS MORONIC HIDE HE CONTINUES TO COURT CATASTROPHE!

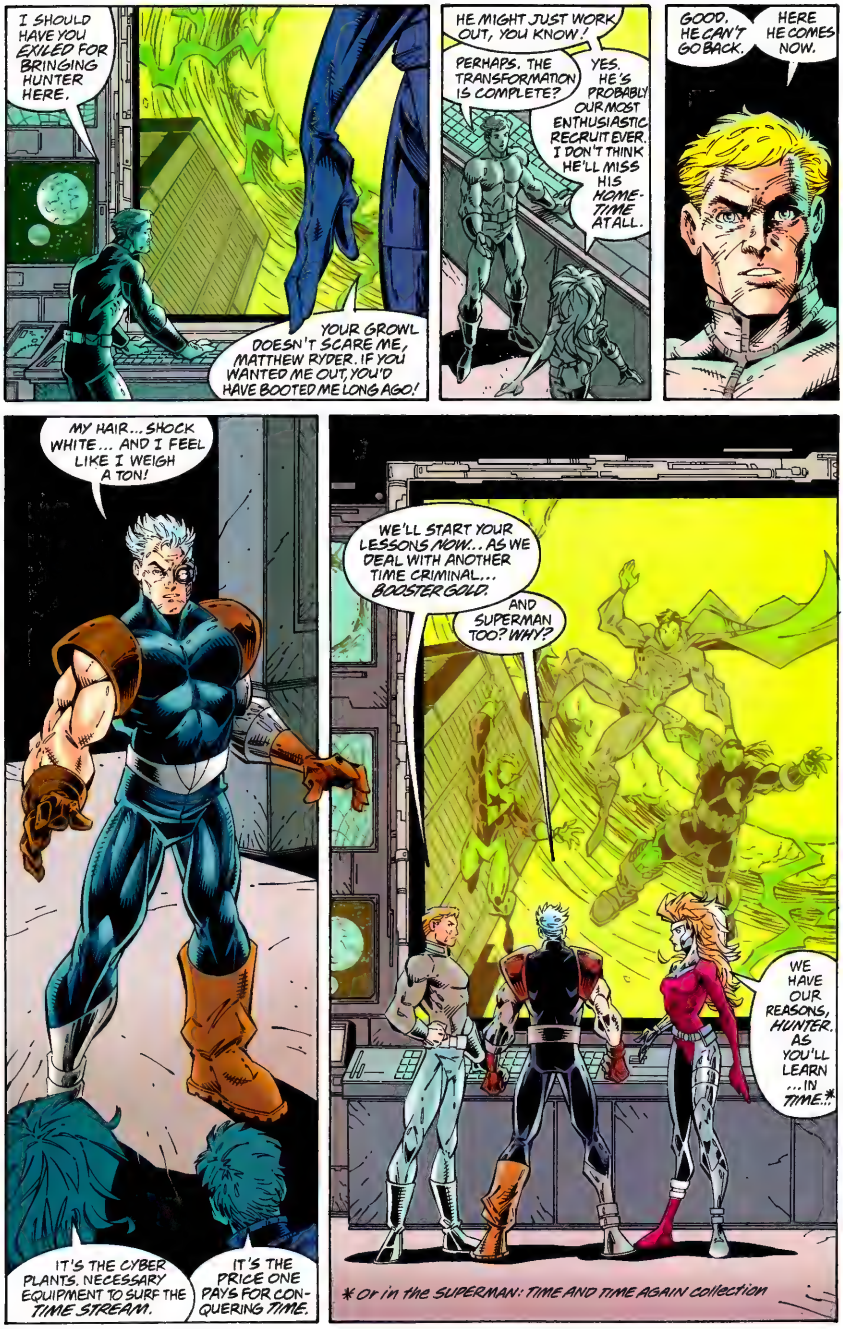

GUESS THAT MAKES US GUARDIAN ANGELS. IF WE DON'T SAVE HIM THIS TIME AROUND--
--HE'S DEADER THAN CRO MAGNON MAN! THIS ERA'S TOTALITARIAN GOVERNMENT WILL CONFISCATE HIS TIME SPHERE, BUILD MORE--
--AND EVENTUALLY INVADE THE 20TH CENTURY!
EXACTLY. WHICH IS WHY I REMAIN CONVINCED WE SHOULD TERMINATE THE IDIOT!
WOULD YOU STOP THAT?
WHOA! IT MISSED! I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER FOR SURE!
AND HERE'S MY TICKET OUT OF TOWN!
RIP, OLD BOY, YOU ARE AMAZING!
HEY! WHERE'D HE GO?
ESCAPING DEATH AT EVERY TURN WITH SUPERIOR WIT, SKILL AND INGENUITY!

TIME... MARCHES ON...
OUR TWELFTH INTERVENTION. IF WE LET EVENTS PROCEED NATURALLY, THE TIME STREAM WILL SUFFER IMMEASURABLE HARM.
I SAY WE KILL HIM.
INTERVENTION FOURTEEN. I'M MORE PATIENT THAN YOU, BUT EVEN I'M TIRING OF THIS.'
I STILL SAY WE KILL HIM.
INTERVENTION NINETEEN.
DON'T--
--SAY--
--A WORD!
INTERVENTION TWENTY-FOUR. ANY SUGGESTIONS, LIRI LEE ?
KILL HIM?

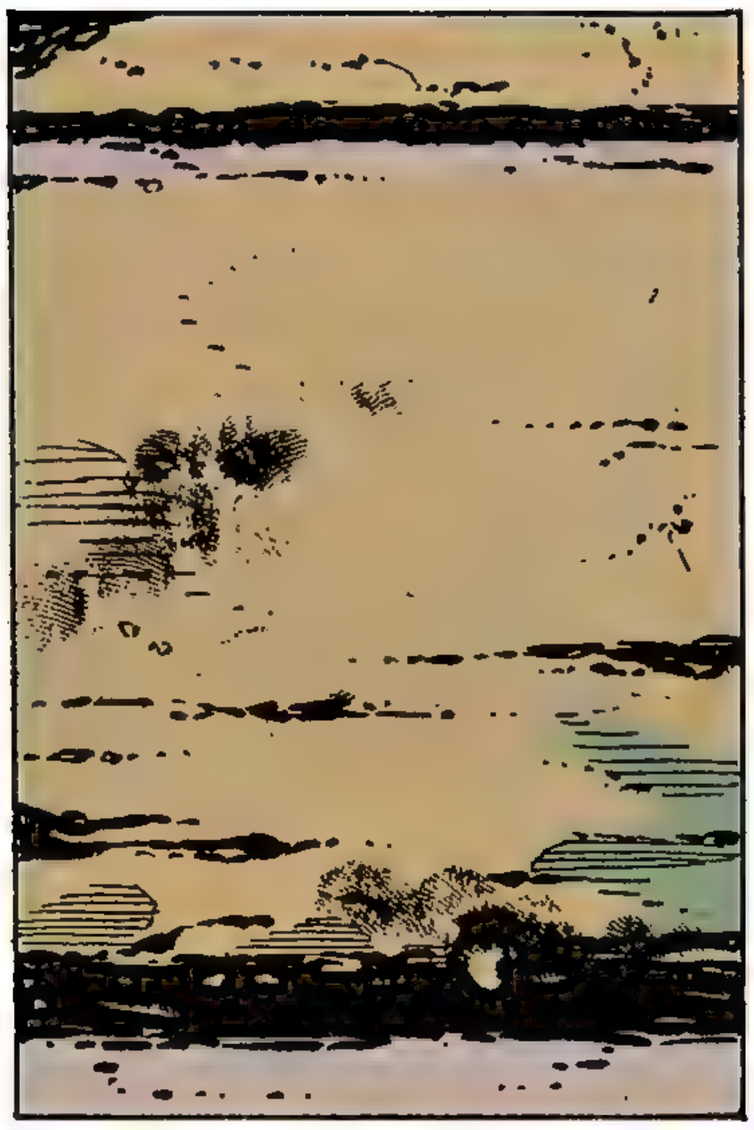

TWENTY-SEVEN INTERVENTIONS WITHOUT ANY INDICATION OUR PERSONAL TORMENTOR WILL STOP!
SOMETHING MUST BE DONE!
LOOK, IF YOU'RE GOING TO SUGGEST MURDER AGAIN--!
WHAT IF WE PERFECTED HIS TIME MACHINE SO HE HAD BETTER CONTROL OVER HIS TRAVEL?
I'LL PRETEND I DIDN'T HEAR THAT.
ABOUT TIME YOU RETURNED. AN URGENT MATTER NEEDS IMMEDIATE ATTENTION.
IS IT HIM MATTHEW?
'FRAID SO. OUR OLD FRIEND RIP HUNTER.
THIS TIME HE'S EXPLORING THE END OF TIME ITSELF!
ENTROPY? THE END OF EVERYTHING?! OH, MY--!
THE RAMIFICATIONS OF WHICH COULD BE INCALCULABLE.
I'VE SCANNED THE EVENTUAL RESULT. HIS TIME SPHERE WILL EXPLODE, OPENING A HOLE IN TIME'S FABRIC--
--THAT WILL ALLOW ENTROPY TO SPILL INTO THE PAST AND DESTROY EVERYTHING. STOP HIM. THIS TIME, ANYTHING GOES.

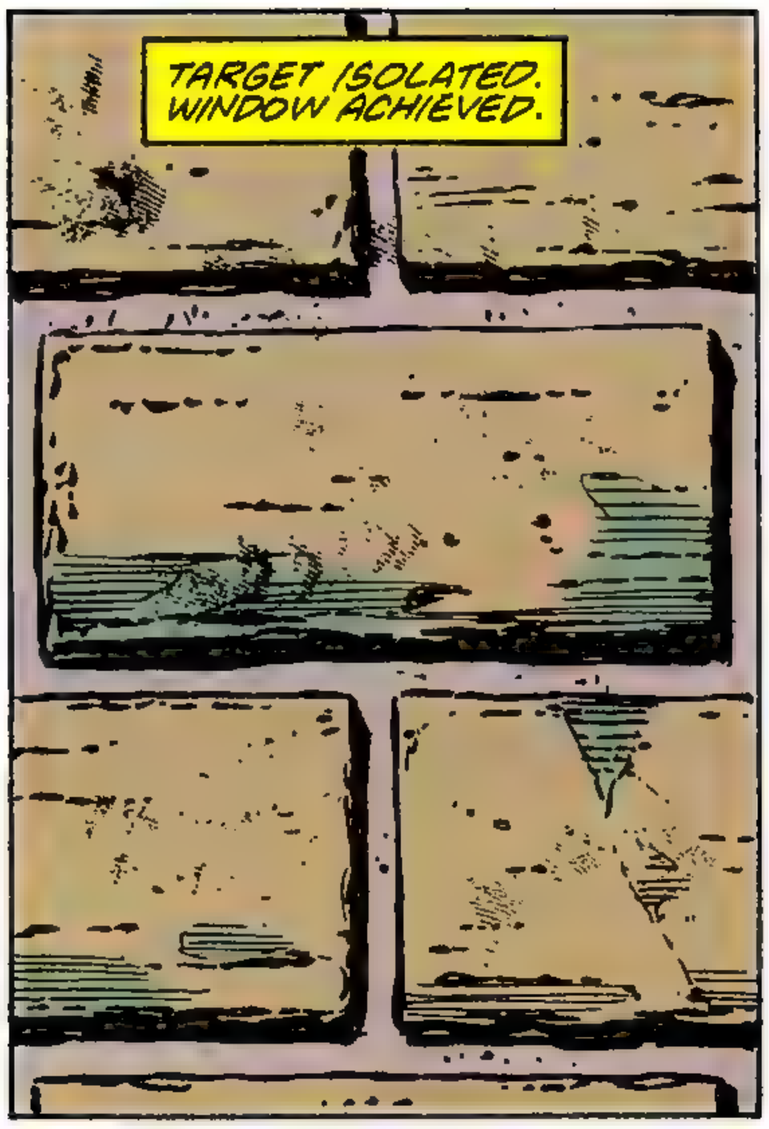
MATTHEW WAS RIGHT! HUNTER /S HERE!
YEAH. AND THE GRAVITATIONAL FORCES ARE SO STRONG WE CAN'T STOP TIME.
WE SOLVE THIS ONE "LIVE".
HIS BUGGY'S COMING APART. IT'S ALREADY STARTED!
BA-CHOOT
WAIT! YOU KNOW THE 20TH-CENTURY SAYING, "IF YOU CAN'T BEAT 'EM, JOIN 'EM?"
IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT MAKES SENSE!
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS.
IF YOU 'VE BEEN DRINK-ING BEFORE A MISSION, RYDER'LL HAVE YOUR TIME BAND!
THIS IS GONNA WORK! TRUST ME!
VOICES? HERE?

TRUST YOU? WHEN I THINK YOU MIGHT BE AS NUTS AS HIM?
NEXT STOP--
--VANISHING POINT!
BUT... CIVILIANS AREN'T ALLOWED HERE!
EXPLOSION IMMINENT. ABANDON SHIP.
YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD FRIEND, COMPUTER!
UGH!
CAN'T... MAKE IT... OUUU...
WELCOME--
--TO VANISHING POINT--
--MR. HUNTER. A PLACE THAT EXISTS OUTSIDE TIME!
IS HE DEAD?
INJURIES FROM THE EXPLOSION, BUT HE'LL BE FINE.
TOO BAD. I DOUBT THIS IS THE SOLUTION MATTHEW HAD IN MIND.


I SHOULD HAVE YOU EXILED FOR BRINGING HUNTER HERE.
YOUR GROWL DOESN'T SCARE ME, MATTHEW RYDER. IF YOU WANTED ME OUT, YOU'D HAVE BOOTED ME LONG AGO!
HE MIGHT JUST WORK OUT, YOU KNOW!
PERHAPS. THE TRANSFORMATION IS COMPLETE?
YES. HE'S PROBABLY OUR MOST ENTHUSIASTIC RECRUIT EVER. I DON'T THINK HE'LL MISS HIS HOME-TIME AT ALL.
GOOD. HE CAN'T GO BACK.
HERE HE COMES NOW.
MY HAIR... SHOCK WHITE... AND I FEEL LIKE I WEIGH A TON!
IT'S THE CYBER PLANTS. NECESSARY EQUIPMENT TO SURF THE TIME STREAM.
IT'S THE PRICE ONE PAYS FOR CONQUERING TIME.
WE'LL START YOUR LESSONS NOW... AS WE DEAL WITH ANOTHER TIME CRIMINAL... BOOSTER GOLD.
AND SUPERMAN TOO? WHY?
WE HAVE OUR REASONS, HUNTER. AS YOU'LL LEARN ...IN TIME.*
* Or in the SUPERMAN: TIME AND TIME AGAIN collection

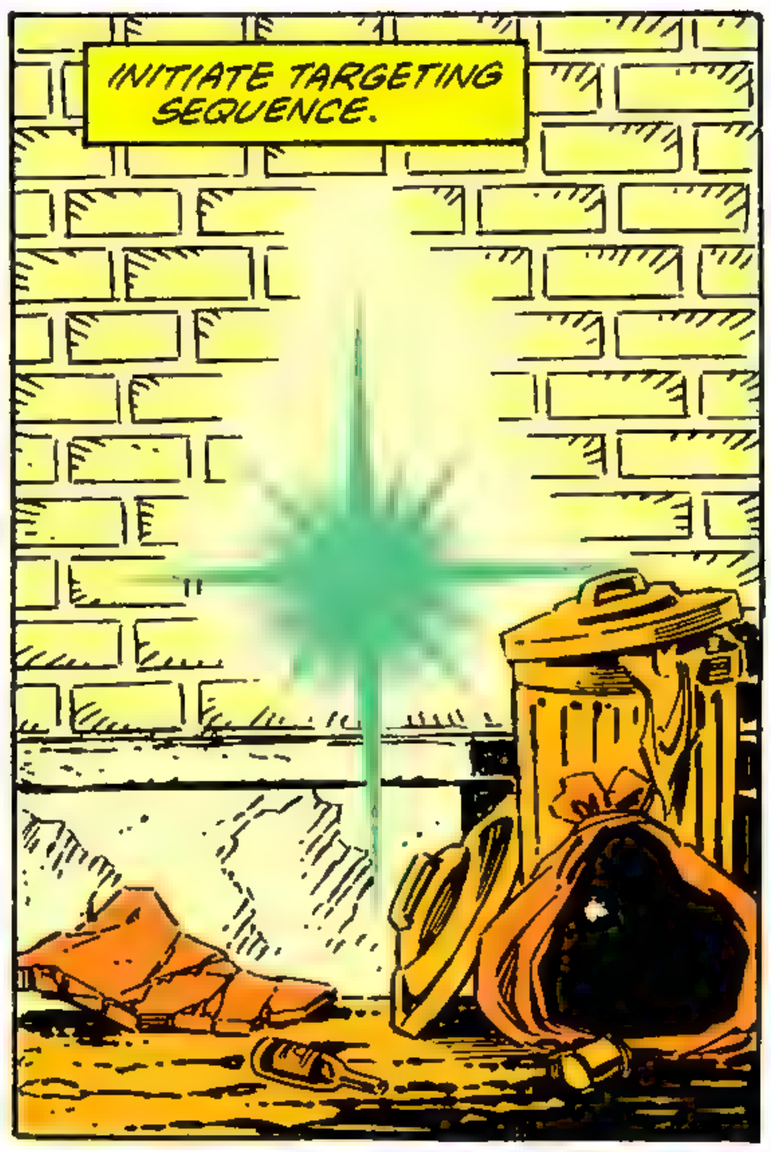
DAN JURGENS-writer TODD NAUCK-pencils ART THIBERT-inks LEE LOUGHRIDGE-colorist JOHN COSTANZA-letterer

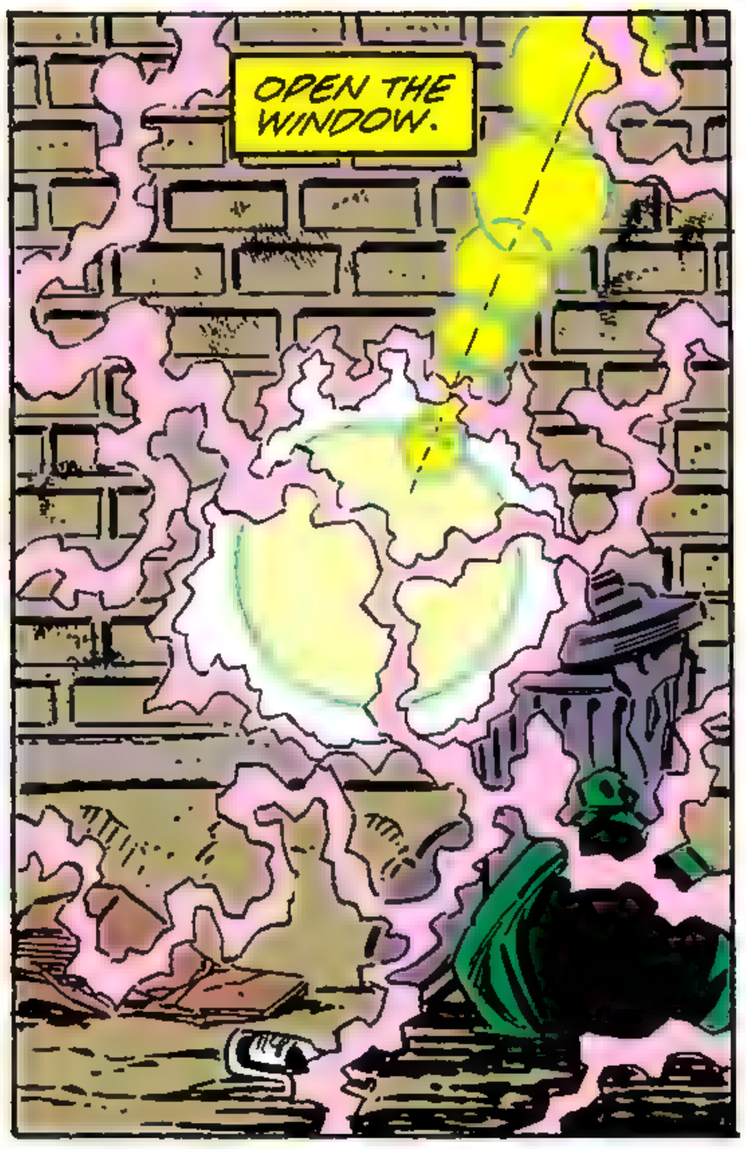


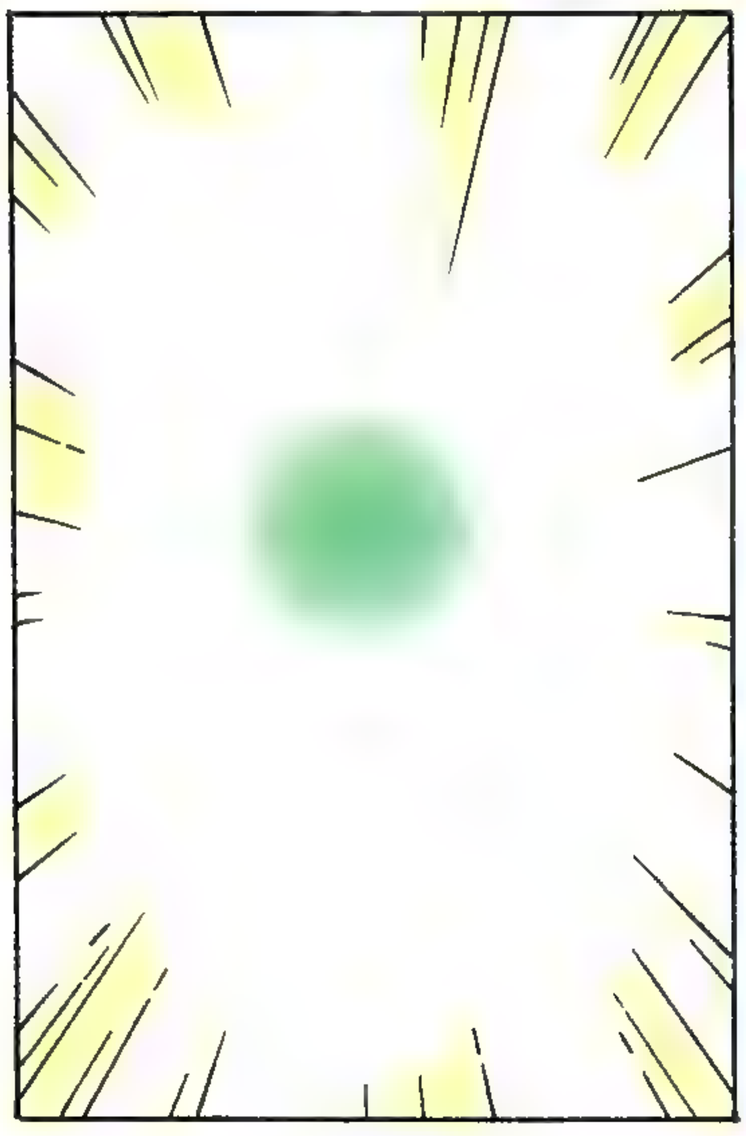

TARGET ISOLATED. WINDOW ACHIEVED.

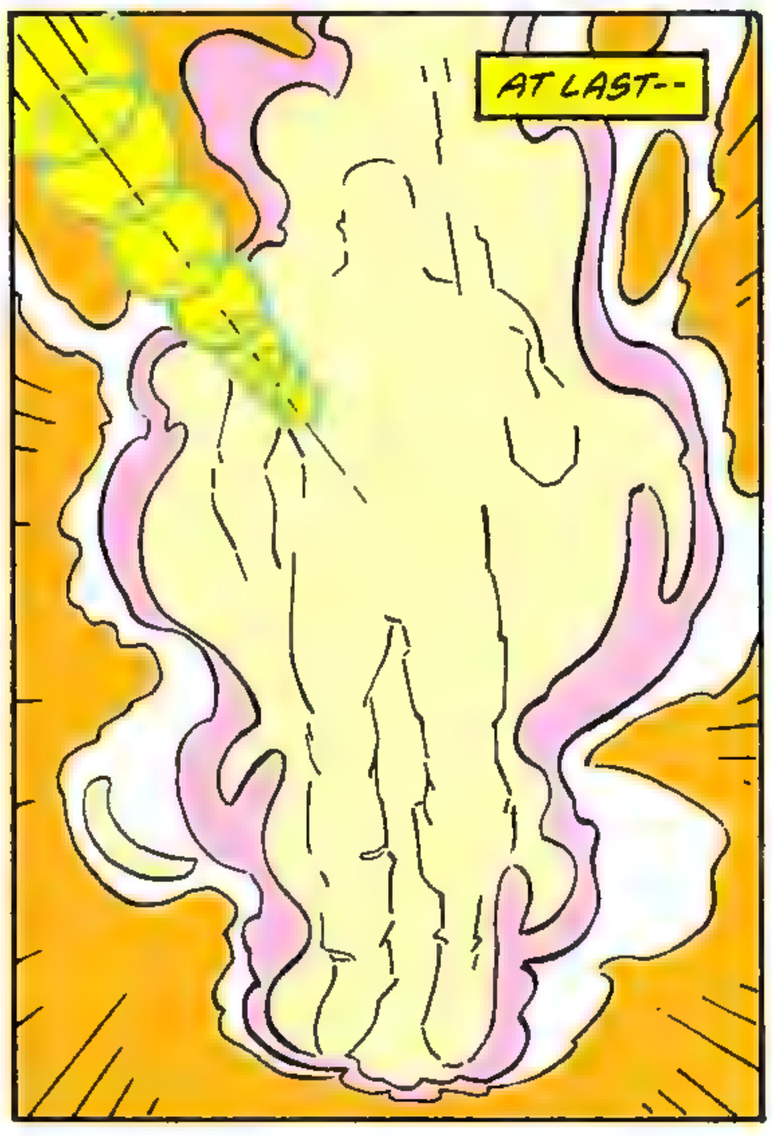
EARTH, SUBSECTION METROPOLIS. APPROXIMATE DATE --

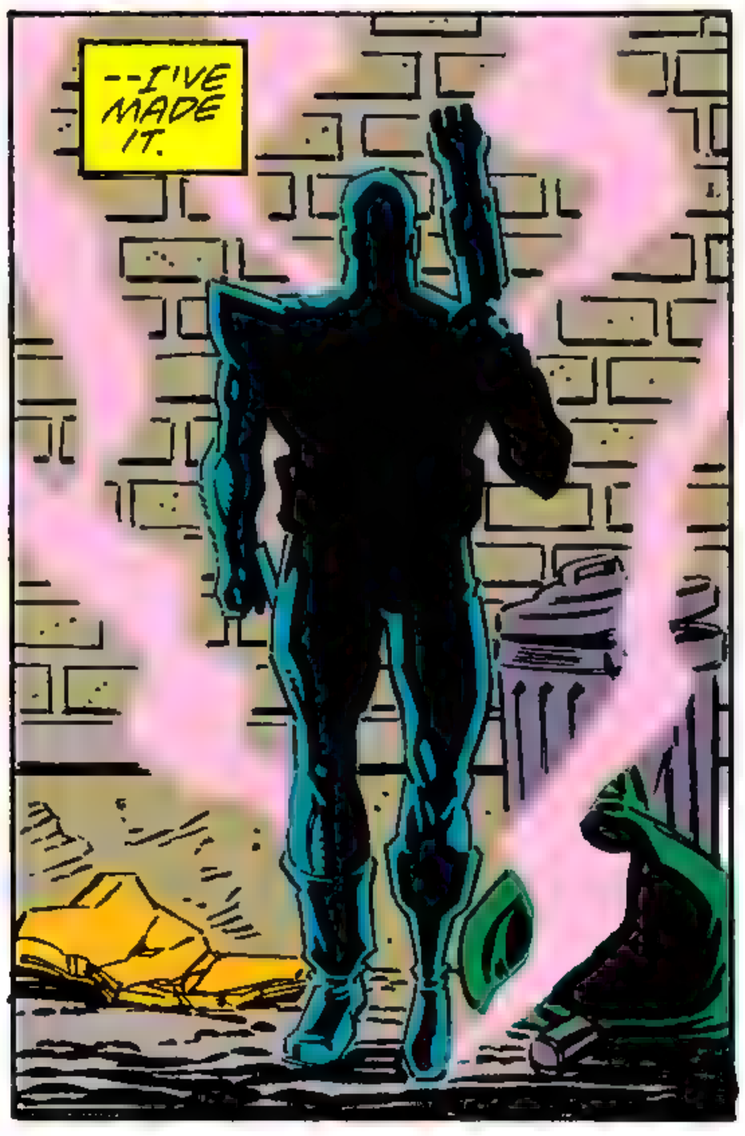
--EARLY SPRING 1991 ACCORDING TO THE ROMAN CALENDAR IN USE AT THE TIME.


INITIATE TARGETING SEQUENCE.


OPEN THE WINDOW.




AT LAST--

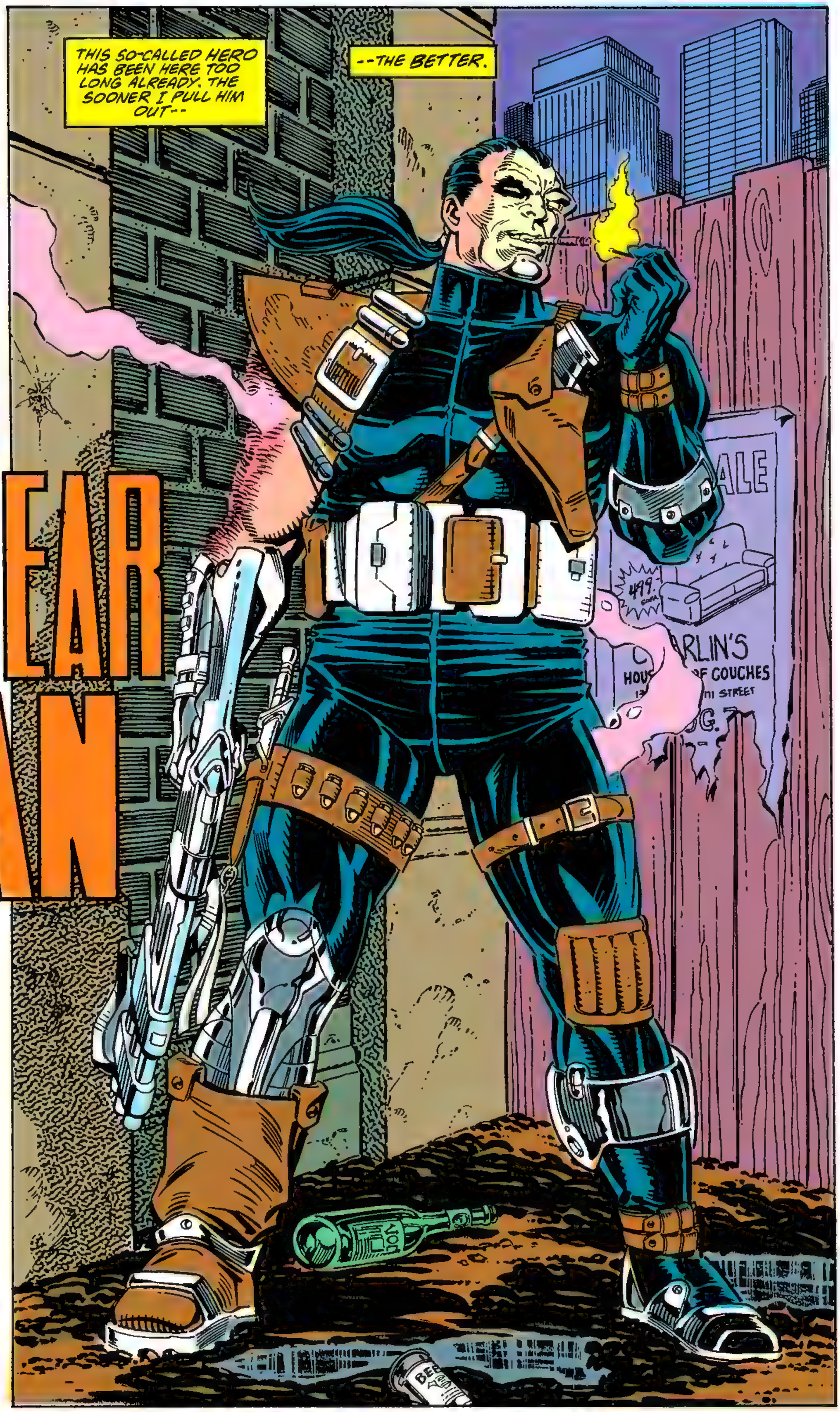

--I'VE MADE IT.

STORY AND ART:
DAN JURGENS

INK ART:
BRETT BREEDING

LETTERS:
ALBERT DEGUZMAN

THE LINEAR MAN



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G-5894

KNOCK KNOCK

1207

LANE

1207

LANE

BE RIGHT THERE! JUST LET ME HANG UP THE PHONE!

HI. I'M ALMOST SURPRISED TO FIND YOU AT THE DOOR.

I HALF EXPECT YOU TO FLY IN THROUGH MY WINDOW.

I'M SORRY... THAT'S NOT A SHOT OR ANYTHING.

BUT YOU HAVE TO ADMIT THIS *IS* AN UNCOMFORTABLE SITUATION.

OKAY... COME IN, CLARK.

LOIS, WE *HAVE* TO TALK. THE WAY WE LEFT THINGS HAS REALLY GOT ME WONDERING WHERE WE STAND!

I WISH I KNEW WHAT TO TELL YOU BUT I DON'T!

YOU CAN LOVE CLARK BUT NOT A SUPERMAN, RIGHT?

THAT'S NOT IT AT ALL! I LOVE YOU *BOTH*! I MEAN, *YOU*! I MEAN--

SEE HOW *CONFUSING* THIS IS?

MARRYING CLARK KENT IS THE EASY PART!

BUT MARRYING *SUPERMAN*? THAT'S LIKE MARRYING A *GOD*!

WHAT ON EARTH WILL OUR LIFE TOGETHER BE LIKE? HOW CAN I KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT?

YOU KNOW I HAVE NO ANSWER FOR THAT. I WON'T MAKE PROMISES...

DEEP DOWN I'M AN *ORDINARY* GUY, LOIS! YOU *KNOW* THAT!

RIGHT. ORDINARY.

AS ORDINARY AS ANYONE WHO CAN COUNT THE GRAINS OF SAND ON MARS WITH A GLIMPSE!

LOIS... PLEASE.

REALLY, THOUGH, CLARK, HOW *ORDINARY* ARE YOU? WILL YOU EVEN AGE OR ARE YOU *IMMORTAL*?

I...UH...I'VE AGED PRETTY NORMALLY 'TIL NOW.

WHEN I'M SIXTY-FIVE HOW OLD WILL YOU BE?

TRUTH TO TELL, LOIS--I-- I REALLY DON'T KNOW.

NEITHER DO I, CLARK.

ALL I KNOW IS THAT I'M CONFUSED--

"--LIKE I DON'T KNOW WHAT LIFE HOLDS IN STORE FOR ME ANYMORE!"

N-NO! NO! PLEASE-- GET AWAY! GET--UH-- UH--

--UHN...

THE SECURITY GUARD KEELS OVER DEAD LIKE HE WAS SHOT.

MUST'VE BEEN HIS HEART...YUP, HEART ATTACK GOT HIM.

PROBABLY SCARED TO DEATH I WAS GOING TO SHOOT HIM.

HOPE THE GUY WAS SUPPOSED TO DIE TODAY.

HAVE TO BE CAREFUL HERE. CAN'T LET THIS TIME GET DISRUPTED MORE THAN IT ALREADY IS.

BETTER GET ON WITH MY MISSION AND FIND THAT STORAGE LOCKER.

THIS IS IT.

THE MAN IS A FOOL TO STORE SUCH AN IMPORTANT PIECE OF EQUIPMENT SO CARELESSLY.

IF SOMEONE WITH EVIL INTENT SHOULD FIND IT--

--THEY COULD EASILY UTILIZE THESE SECRETS OF THE FUTURE WITH DRASTIC RESULTS.

THIS ITEM IS OUT OF PLACE HERE

JUST AS I AM.

I MUST USE THIS SOPHISTICATED MACHINERY--

--TO FULFILL GREATER GOALS.

WHEREVER THE THIEF MIGHT BE--

--HIS COMPANION IS SILENT, ELECTRONIC SCREAM WILL BRING HIM TO ME.

SPITZ

AT LONG LAST THE TIME CRIMINAL WILL ANSWER THE CALL OF JUSTICE.

'SAY GOOD-BYE TO 1991, BOOSTER GOLD.

--WHEN--

VEEP VEEP

YO! HOLD THE PHONE!

--SO THERE WE WERE WITH OUR BACKS TO THE LASER CANNON--

--BLUE BEETLE CRYING HYSTERICALLY, OF COURSE, WHEN--

WHAT'S WRONG, BOOSTER? FORGET YOU HAD A FROZEN PIZZA IN THE OVEN?

WORSE, REVERB!

SEE, MY SUIT'S ELECTRONICS ARE STILL PATCHED INTO THE STUFF I HAVE STASHED BACK IN METROPOLIS!

THIS ALARM TELLS ME SOMEONE'S MESSIN' WITH IT!

AND THAT MEANS THEY'RE MESSIN' WITH *SKEETS!*

I'VE HAD MY ROBOT GUIDE DEACTIVATED AND PACKED AWAY THERE CUZ HE REALLY DIDN'T FIT INTO THE *LEAGUE.*

GUY GARDNER WOULDA MADE A TOASTER OUT OF HIM.

WONDER WHO'S MESSIN' WITH HIM, ANYWAY?

GONNA FEEL WEIRD SEEING METROPOLIS AGAIN! BEEN QUITE A WHILE SINCE I WAS THERE!

SEEMS LIKE JUST YESTERDAY THAT I WAS A NIGHT WATCHMAN AT THE *SPACE MUSEUM*--

--EVEN THOUGH IT WAS ACTUALLY THE YEAR *2462.*

SPACE MUSEUM

I WAS A COLLEGE ATHLETE THAT GOT CAUGHT IN A GAMBLING SCANDAL--

--AND ENDED UP IN A NOWHERE JOB THAT I *DESPISED.*

BUT AT LEAST IT DID PROVIDE ME WITH THE *MEANS* TO BECOME *BOOSTER.*

EVERYTHING I NEEDED TO GIVE MYSELF SUPER-HERO TYPE POWERS WAS THERE!

I GRABBED AN ALIEN INVADER'S MICRO-WEAVE CYBER SUIT--

--SOME GLOVES WITH BLASTERS ATTACHED--

--AND A FORCE-FIELD AND FLIGHT RING TO FILL OUT THE ORDER!

RIP HUNTER'S ACTUAL TIME MACHINE WAS THE LAST PIECE OF THE PUZZLE I NEEDED TO GET ME BACK TO THIS ERA!

BUT ONCE I GOT HERE I DON'T THINK I COULD'VE SURVIVED WITHOUT *SKEETS*!

HIS COMPUTER INTELLIGENCE AND HISTORICAL KNOWLEDGE WAS INVALUABLE!

ESPECIALLY TO A STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND LIKE I WAS!

DA-T

IN MANY WAYS--

--SKEETS WAS THE BEST FRIEND I HAD HERE FOR A WHILE.

YOU'VE FINALLY COME.

NOW ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BURN.

NO MATTER HOW HARD WE TRY, WE CAN'T PREDICT THE FUTURE, LOIS.

YOU KNOW THAT I LOVE YOU AND THAT I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO KEEP YOU HAPPY.

BEYOND THAT, ALL WE CAN DO IS TAKE IT DAY BY DAY!

I KNOW, BUT IT WOULD BE NICE TO KNOW WHAT OUR DAY-TO-DAY LIFE WILL BE LIKE!

FIREMEN... POLICEMEN... I CAN'T THINK OF ANYONE WITH A MORE UNCERTAIN EXISTENCE THAN A *SUPERMAN*!

BY THIS TIME TOMORROW YOU COULD BE IN ANOTHER GALAXY OR--

WHAT'S *THAT*?!

SOMEONE FLYING--GETTING *SHOT*!

I KNOW WE HAVE A LOT LEFT TO TALK ABOUT, LOIS--

--BUT... I *HAVE* TO GO.

HURRY... HE'S DROPPING LIKE A STONE!

JUST GO... I UNDERSTAND!

I MAY NOT LIKE IT, BUT I UNDERSTAND.

BACK AS SOON AS I CAN, HON.

I'LL BE WAITING. JUST BE CAREFUL, OKAY?

BOOSTER GOLD! WHAT'S HE DOING BACK IN METROPOLIS?

WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME ANYWAY?

SINCE WHEN DOES LOIS LANE SIT BACK AND *PINE* WHILE SOME KIND OF BATTLE RAGES OVER METROPOLIS?

EVEN IF I CAN'T *HELP* CLARK FIGHT OFF WHATEVER MENACE THIS IS--

--I CAN *STILL* BE THE PRIZE-WINNING REPORTER I'M SUPPOSED TO BE AND GET AT LEAST A *STORY* OUT OF IT!

I EXPECTED MY LIFE TO BE A LITTLE LESS COMPLICATED ONCE I LET LOIS IN ON MY SECRET.

MAYBE I WON'T HAVE TO STUMBLE AROUND TO OFFER SOME EXCUSE TO SNEAK AWAY FROM HER ANYMORE--

--BUT IT STILL FEELS WRONG TO LEAVE LOIS HANGING IN MID-CONVERSATION!

ON THE OTHER HAND IT'S A *RELIEF* TO HAVE THAT BIG DECEPTION OFF MY CHEST.

I JUST WISH THERE WERE SOME WAY I COULD EASE LOIS'S FEARS AND PROMISE HER EVERYTHING WILL BE OKAY--

--BUT IN ALL GOOD CONSCIENCE I *CAN'T!*

MAN... LOOKS LIKE BOOSTER'S PROBLEMS MIGHT BE A LITTLE *WORSE* THAN MINE RIGHT NOW.

SINCE THAT GUY'S HOLDING THE PROVERBIAL SMOKING GUN I'LL ASSUME HE'S *RESPONSIBLE* FOR THIS!

WASTE INC.

SUPERMAN! HIS INVOLVEMENT IN THIS SCENARIO CANNOT BE *TOLERATED!*

THIS MISSION MUST BE COMPLETED ...SWIFTLY BEFORE IT BECOMES A DISASTER!

MY ONLY CONCERN IS *BOOSTER GOLD*, KRYPTONIAN. GIVE HIM TO ME AND I'LL BE GONE!

NOT UNTIL I GET SOME ANSWERS, FRIEND!

YOU OKAY, BOOSTER? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

HEY, MAN, ALL I KNOW IS THAT I'M FLYING ALONG... MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS--

--AND *WHAMMO!* JESSE JAMES HERE BLASTS ME OUTTA THE SKY!

YOU HAVE VIOLATED THE NATURAL LAWS OF *TIME* FOR YOUR OWN SELFISH MEANS!

IT IS MY DUTY TO PUT YOU *BACK* WHERE YOU BELONG!

FORGET IT, UGLY! I'M WHERE I BELONG *RIGHT NOW!*

BOOSTER... DON'T!

VEEEEEP

VEEEEEEP

AW, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THIS GUY! I MAY NEVER HAVE SEEN HIM BEFORE--

--BUT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS I KNOW A *CREEP* WHEN I SEE ONE!

YOU REFUSE TO ACCOMPANY ME?

I'M AFRAID YOU HAVE NO CHOICE!

BOOSTER!

NO SWEAT, SUPES!

KZAAK

WHEN I GET A CHANCE TO GET MY FORCE FIELD UP--

--GUYS LIKE THIS CAN'T EVEN *TICKLE* ME!

HAVE TO PLAY THIS SITUATION CAREFULLY!

FOR ALL I KNOW, MR. MYSTERIOUS *MIGHT* BE TOTALLY *JUSTIFIED* IN TRYING TO RETURN BOOSTER GOLD TO HIS PROPER TIME!

YOU WANNA PIECE OF ME? HAVE FUN TRYIN'!

BETTER SCAN THE AREA AND TRY TO GET SOME FACTS BEFORE I GET TOO INVOLVED!

LET'S *ROCK 'N ROLL*, GRUESOME!

NO SIGN OF-- HEY, WHAT'S *THAT*?

A DEAD SECURITY GUARD?!

THAT *TEARS* IT! WHETHER THIS MAN IS JUSTIFIED IN GRABBING BOOSTER OR NOT--

--HE'S JUST BOUGHT HIMSELF SOME *BIG TIME TROUBLE!*

NO WAY THE BRAGGART'S FORCE FIELD CAN TAKE A GUT SHOT.

FA...SSH

ENOUGH.

KRUNCH

WE HAVE LAWS AGAINST MURDER IN METROPOLIS--!

YOU DO KNOW WHAT LAWS ARE, DON'T YOU?

SUPERMAN BELIEVES I KILLED THE SECURITY GUARD...!

HIS UNTIMELY INTERFERENCE MAY HAVE TURNED THIS MISSION INTO A DISASTER--

--BUT IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE A COMPLETE FAILURE.

WHAT'S THIS? SOME KIND OF NEW WEAPON HE'S ACTIVATED?

SEEING AS HOW HE'S A TIME TRAVELLER, I'D LAY ODDS IT'S A TIME DOORWAY OR SOMETHING!

GOOD. THEY EXPECT ME TO ATTEMPT MY ESCAPE.

PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO PRESS THE ATTACK.

ONCE I GET MY HANDS ON GOLD, I NEED ONLY SECONDS TO BRING THE WINDOW OVER TO ME--

--AND INITIATE PHASE OUT.

SAY GOODBYE TO YOUR PAST, GOLD. ONCE WE'RE ENGULFED BY THE WINDOW--

-- WE'RE GONE.

THINK AGAIN, FRIEND! YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL YOU ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THIS GUARD BACK HERE.

NOT MY TIME CONTROLS!

DO YOU WANT TO JEOPARDIZE EVERYTHING?

WHAT THE DEVIL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

YOUR GRASP HAS ACTIVATED SEQUENCES YOU CAN SCARCELY COMPREHEND!

THIS PARTICULAR TIME AND PLACE HAD A NATURAL DISTORTION IN THE TIME STREAM THAT ALLOWED ME TO COME HERE!

YOU'VE JUST REMOVED THE DAMPERS--

--AND RIPPED A MONSTROUS HOLE IN THE VERY FABRIC OF TIME!

NOW THE WINDOW IN TIME IS BEYOND MY CONTROL!

UH-OH! SOMETHING TELLS ME WE JUST BLEW INDUSTRIAL LIGHT AND MAGIC'S BUDGET!

OOO, LOOK AT DAT FIREWOIKS SHOW!

ACE O CLUBS

BUT IT AIN'T EVEN CLOSE TA FOURTH O' JULY!

NO SALE

Wintl Beer

WELL... GUESS I'M JUST GONNA HAFTA SIT MY BUTT DOWN AND JOIN DA CELEBRATION!

OOO, DERE'S A PURTY ONE!

SUUSH!

FINALLY... SOME *QUIET TIME* ALONE TOGETHER!

YOU SAID IT, LUCE... AND WHAT SAY WE *KEEP* IT THAT WAY?

TAKE THE PHONE OFF THE HOOK... CLOSE YOUR EYES... AND PUCKER UP!

WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON OUT THERE?

HOPEFULLY IT'LL BE THE *END OF WORLD!* THEN LEXCORP WON'T EVER HAVE TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM OF LEX LUTHOR'S WILL!

THAT HOLE IN TIME HAS CREATED A VORTEX STRONG ENOUGH TO SUCK US AND HALF THE CITY IN!

I CAN'T EVEN PULL OUT OF IT! LISTEN, MAN... DO *SOMETHING* TO SHUT IT DOWN -- NOW!

THERE ISN'T *TIME!* THE PROCEDURE IS FAR TOO COMPLEX!

YEAH, I JUST BET YOU'RE TELLING US THE TRUTH, PAL! WELL, I DIDN'T JUST FALL OFF THE TURNIP TRUCK, Y'KNOW!

I KNOW A THING OR TWO ABOUT TIME TRAVEL MYSELF!

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT! LET ME HAVE A CRACK AT IT!

YOU ACTUALLY SEEK TO TOUCH A LINEAR MAN'S DEVICE?

NEVER!

ZAK

AIEEE!

BWAM

THAT VORTEX'S PULL MUST BE ALMOST AS STRONG AS A BLACK HOLE'S!

NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY, I CAN'T PULL AWAY!

YOU THINK YOU HAVE ENOUGH EXPERIENCE TO OPERATE HIS EQUIPMENT?

UHN!

BETTER HAUL MY KEESTER BACK UP THERE AND HELP SUPES BEFORE--

FWASSH

UH-OH!

LOOKS LIKE METROPOLIS MIGHT BE IN THE MARKET FOR A *NEW* CHAMPION!

WONDER WHAT THE JOB PAYS?

BOOSTER! WAS THAT SUPERMAN I JUST SAW DISAPPEAR IN THAT BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT?

WHAT HAPPENED? IS HE OKAY?

HEY, LOIS... LANE, RIGHT... LONG TIME NO SEE!

I'M NOT EXACTLY SURE ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BIG GUY--

--BUT I'M SURE HE'S OKAY.

GONE... BUT OKAY. PROBABLY WINGING HIS WAY THROUGH TIME AT THIS VERY *MOMENT*, IN FACT.

TIME?! YOU MEAN LIKE JOURNEYING BACK INTO THE *PAST*?

ACTUALLY, JUDGING BY THE *KIND* OF LIGHT SHOW WE JUST WITNESSED, I'D SAY HE'S HEADED INTO THE *FUTURE*. COUPLE OF HUNDRED YEARS WORTH, AT LEAST!

BUT *HOW*? THE FUTURE DOESN'T EVEN *EXIST*, YET...! *DOES* IT?

I MEAN, HOW CAN HE BE THERE NOW IF *NOW* IS NOW?

OH, THIS IS REALLY *CONFUSING*, TOO!

UHN... HEAD FEELS LIKE IT WEIGHS A TON!

WONDER HOW LONG I'VE BEEN UNCON--

UNBELIEVABLE! LOOKS LIKE HALF THE CITY CAUGHT FIRE WHILE I WAS OUT!

THE ENERGY FIELD THAT GUY CREATED...

...THAT *MUST* BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!

LAST THING I REMEMBER IT WAS OUT OF CONTROL-- SENDING POWER BOLTS IN EVERY DIRECTION!

IF METROPOLIS HAS BEEN SET ABLAZE THERE'S NO TELLING HOW MANY LIVES WOULD BE LOST!

WHOA--*CHECK* THAT THOUGHT! THIS *DEFINITELY* ISN'T *MY* METROPOLIS!

IMPOSSIBLE AS IT SOUNDS, I MIGHT EVEN SAY I WASN'T IN *1991* ANYMORE!

COULD I HAVE BEEN SENT INTO *THE FUTURE*?!

THAT GUY... WHAT WAS IT HE CALLED HIMSELF... THE LINEAR MAN?... WAS HEADED FOR BOOSTER GOLD'S TIME--

--SO I MIGHT BE IN THE *TWENTY FIFTH CENTURY*! AT LEAST THAT'S WHERE BOOSTER ONCE TOLD ME HE WAS FROM!

LOOKS LIKE I POPPED INTO SOME KIND OF LAUNCH PAD DISASTER NO LESS!

GET THE *FOAMERS* OVER TO THE SHIP!

THE FIRE HAS TO BE OUT BEFORE IT REACHES THE CHEMICAL MIXTURE IN THE CARGO BAY!

IF THE CONTAINER SHOULD RUPTURE... EVEN THE "KIDS" COULDN'T SAVE THE CITY!

DON'T KNOW WHO THEIR "KIDS" ARE--

--BUT I *DO* KNOW THAT THESE GUYS COULD USE A HAND *NOW*!

I'M NOT EXACTLY SURE WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR, BUT ANY CONTAINER WITH VOLATILE CHEMICALS--

--IS *BOUND* TO HAVE WARNING MARKINGS ON IT!

CAUTION

VOILÀ!

HAVE A FEW PRECIOUS SECONDS BEFORE THE FLAMES BURST THE CONTAINER!

IF I CAN WRAP IT IN A COCOON OF SCRAP METAL--

--I MAY BE ABLE TO *CONTAIN* THE EXPLOSION THAT WOULD RESULT!

BETTER MOVE IT OUT OF ITS HOLDING PLACE SO I CAN GET EVEN MORE SHIELDING AROUND IT!

IN FACT, WITH A LITTLE LUCK-- *WHAT THE--?!*

THE CONTAINER WAS JUST RIPPED RIGHT OUT OF MY HANDS!

DON'T KNOW HOW *THAT'S* POSSIBLE--

--BUT A MID-AIR EXPLOSION STANDS TO DO *SEVERE* DAMAGE UNLESS I PREVENT IT!

STRANGE... IT ALMOST LOOKS LIKE THAT TRIO UP AHEAD IS *CONTROLLING* THE CONTAINER'S FLIGHT!

THE BIG QUESTION IS-- WHAT DO *THEY* INTEND TO DO WITH IT?

HEY! THESE ARE JUST A BUNCH OF TEEN-AGERS! AND THEY'RE *FLYING*, TO BOOT!

LOOKS LIKE WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME! THAT CONTAINER COULD RUPTURE ANY SECOND!

YOU KNOW THE PROCEDURE IN AVERTING A *DISASTER*, COSMIC BOY! QUICKLY-- WHILE WE HAVE TIME!

YOU TWO KEEP THAT GUY OVER THERE OUT OF MY WAY--

-- WHILE I USE MY *MAGNETIC POWERS* TO GUIDE THE CONTAINER RIGHT INTO THE SKY TRUCK'S FREEZER COMPARTMENT!

GOOD THING THE FIREMEN ARRANGED TO HAVE IT HERE FOR US!

AND IT'S ALSO LUCKY WE GOT HERE BEFORE *YOU* MESSED UP, MISTER! THAT CONTAINER WASN'T GOING TO EXPLODE--

--IT JUST WOULD HAVE LEAKED A TOXIC CLOUD THAT WOULD HAVE KILLED MILLIONS! YOUR SHIELDING WAS *USELESS*!

I--I HAD NO IDEA--

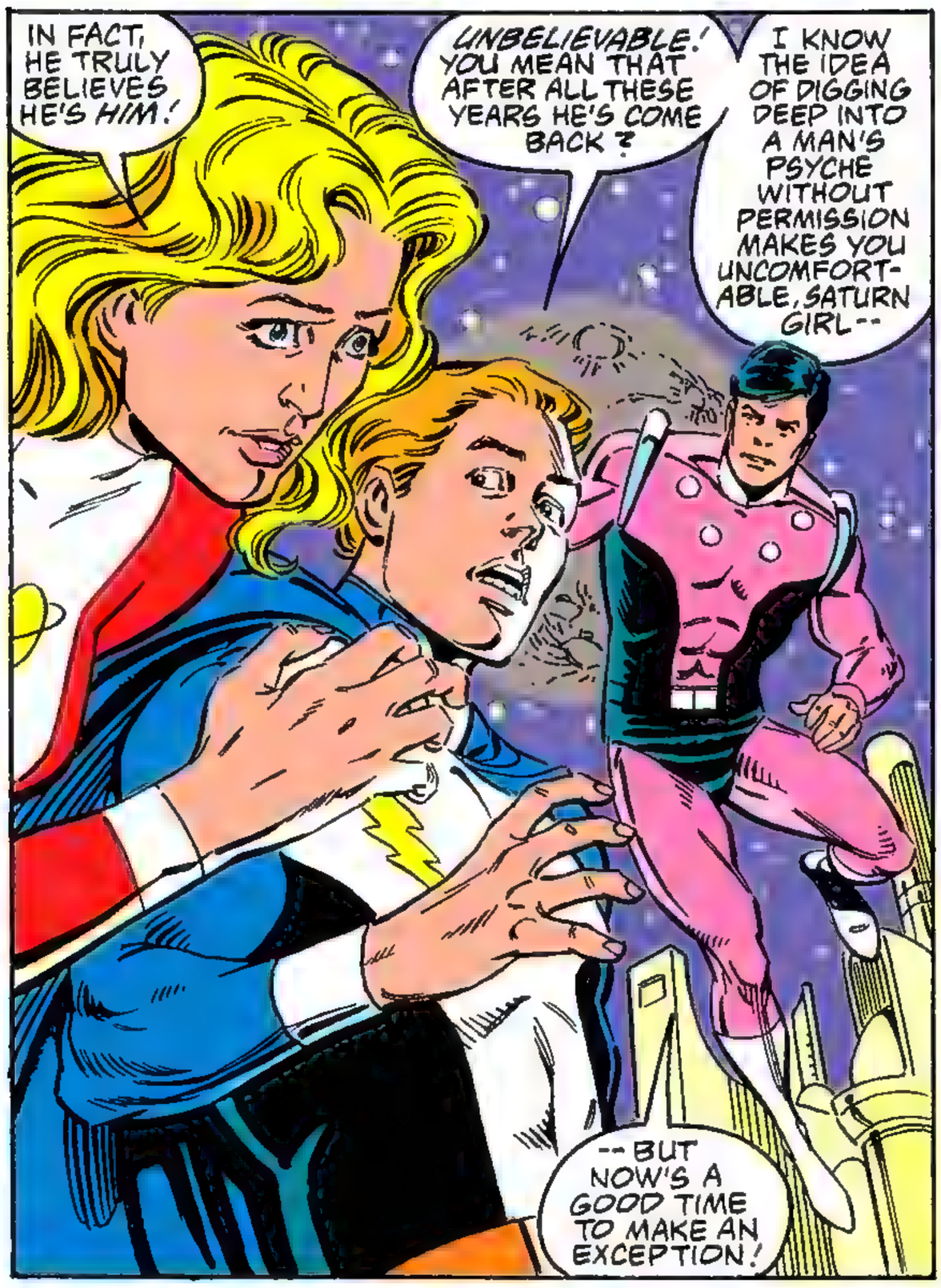
YOU'RE *KIDDING*! EVERYBODY KNOWS THE PROPERTIES OF TRILLIUNE GAS! IT'S THE MOST DANGEROUS THING KNOWN TO MAN!

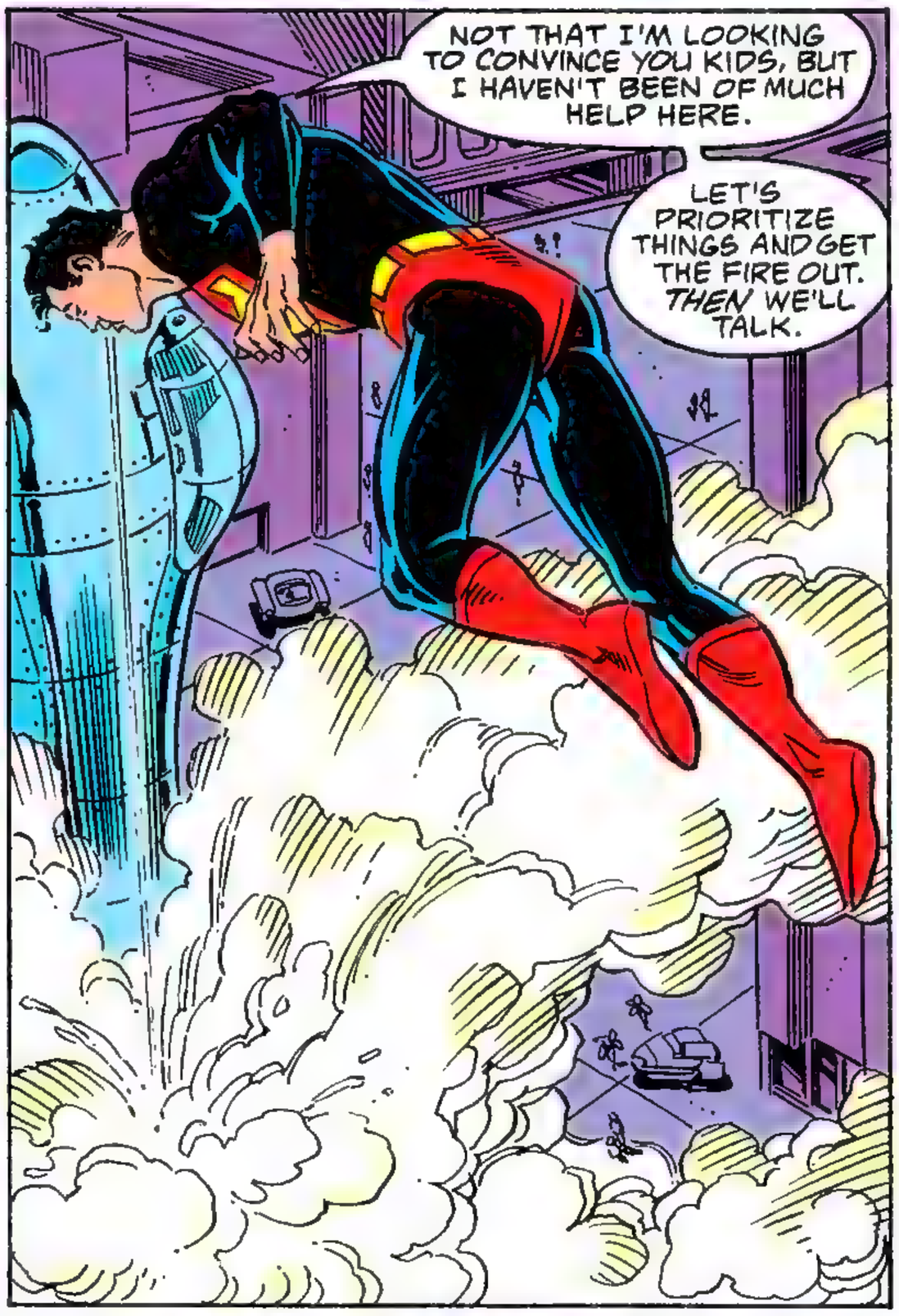
AND WHAT'S WITH THE *COSTUME*? YOU MARCHING IN A HISTORICAL PARADE?

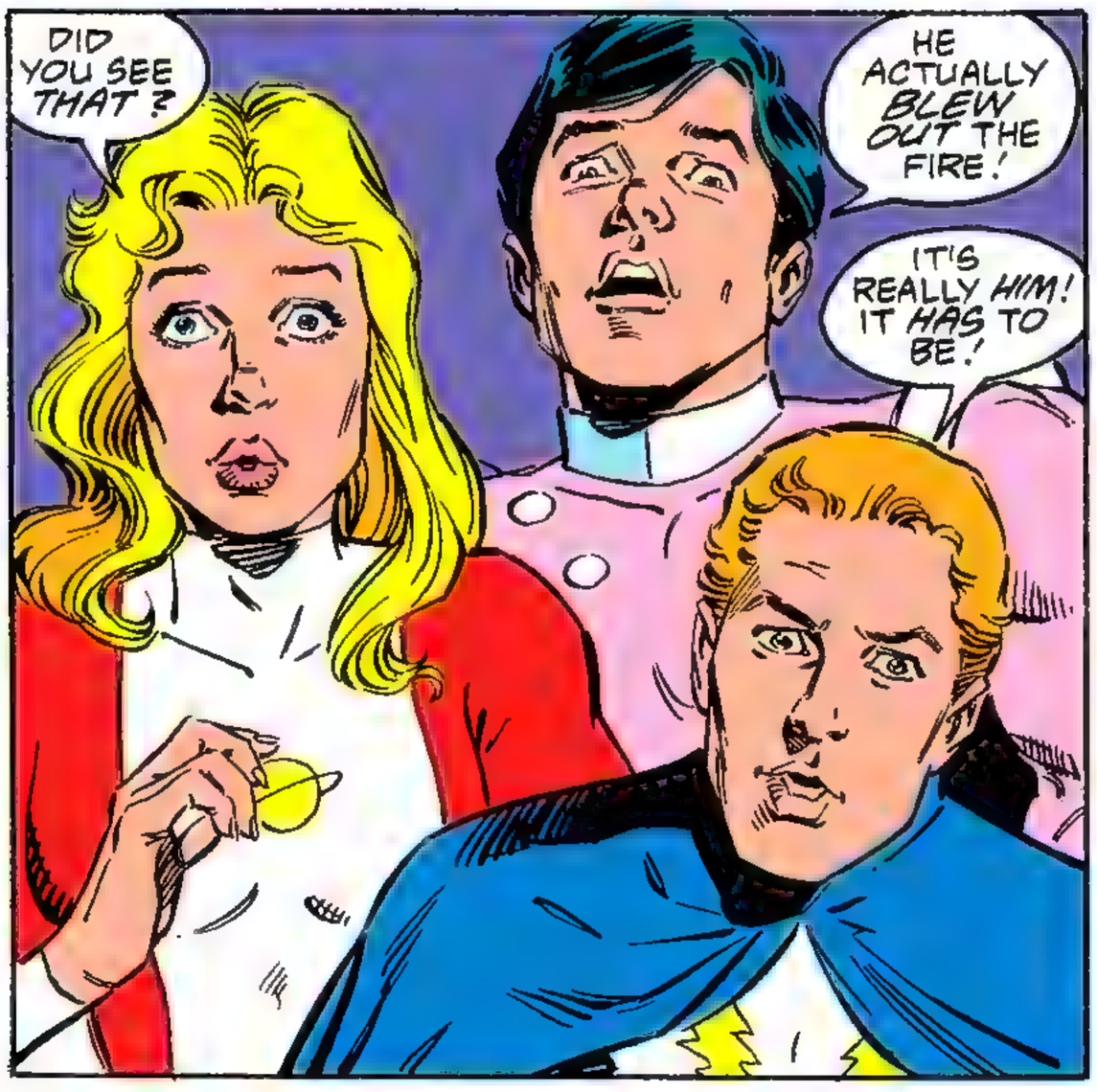
ROKK...

THIS "COSTUME," AS YOU CALL IT, IS MY UNIFORM.

I'VE JUST USED MY TELEPATHIC POWERS TO SCAN HIS MIND--
--AND THAT MAN DOES BELIEVE HIS COSTUME IS AUTHENTIC!


IN FACT, HE TRULY BELIEVES HE'S HIM!
UNBELIEVABLE! YOU MEAN THAT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS HE'S COME BACK?
I KNOW THE IDEA OF DIGGING DEEP INTO A MAN'S PSYCHE WITHOUT PERMISSION MAKES YOU UNCOMFORTABLE, SATURN GIRL--
--BUT NOW'S A GOOD TIME TO MAKE AN EXCEPTION!


NOT THAT I'M LOOKING TO CONVINCE YOU KIDS, BUT I HAVEN'T BEEN OF MUCH HELP HERE.
LET'S PRIORITIZE THINGS AND GET THE FIRE OUT. THEN WE'LL TALK.


DID YOU SEE THAT?
HE ACTUALLY BLEW OUT THE FIRE!
IT'S REALLY HIM! IT HAS TO BE!

SUPERMAN!
THAT'S RIGHT. AND YOU?

COSMIC BOY, LIGHTNING LAD AND SATURN GIRL. AND NEEDLESS TO SAY--

-- THIS IS A GREAT HONOR.

IT'S MUTUAL. YOU KIDS HAVE QUITE AN IMPRESSIVE ARRAY OF POWERS.

KIDS?! THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES IS A LOT MORE THAN JUST A KIDS' CLUB!

THE LEGION?! I'VE MET SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS! BRAINIAC 5, INVISIBLE KID, BLOK, AND SUN BOY!

IF YOU'RE WITH THE LEGION THEN I'M CLEARLY NOT IN THE 25TH CENTURY!

GEE, THAT'S WEIRD. I HAVEN'T EVEN HEARD OF SOME OF THOSE SO CALLED LEGIONNAIRES!

AND BY THE WAY, THIS IS THE 30TH CENTURY!

HARD TO BELIEVE I WAS SENT ALMOST 1000 YEARS INTO THE FUTURE. MY TIME AND ALL I'VE KNOWN--

--IS DUST! I'M SURPRISED THESE KIDS EVEN KNEW A SUPERMAN EVER EXISTED THAT LONG AGO! UNLESS...

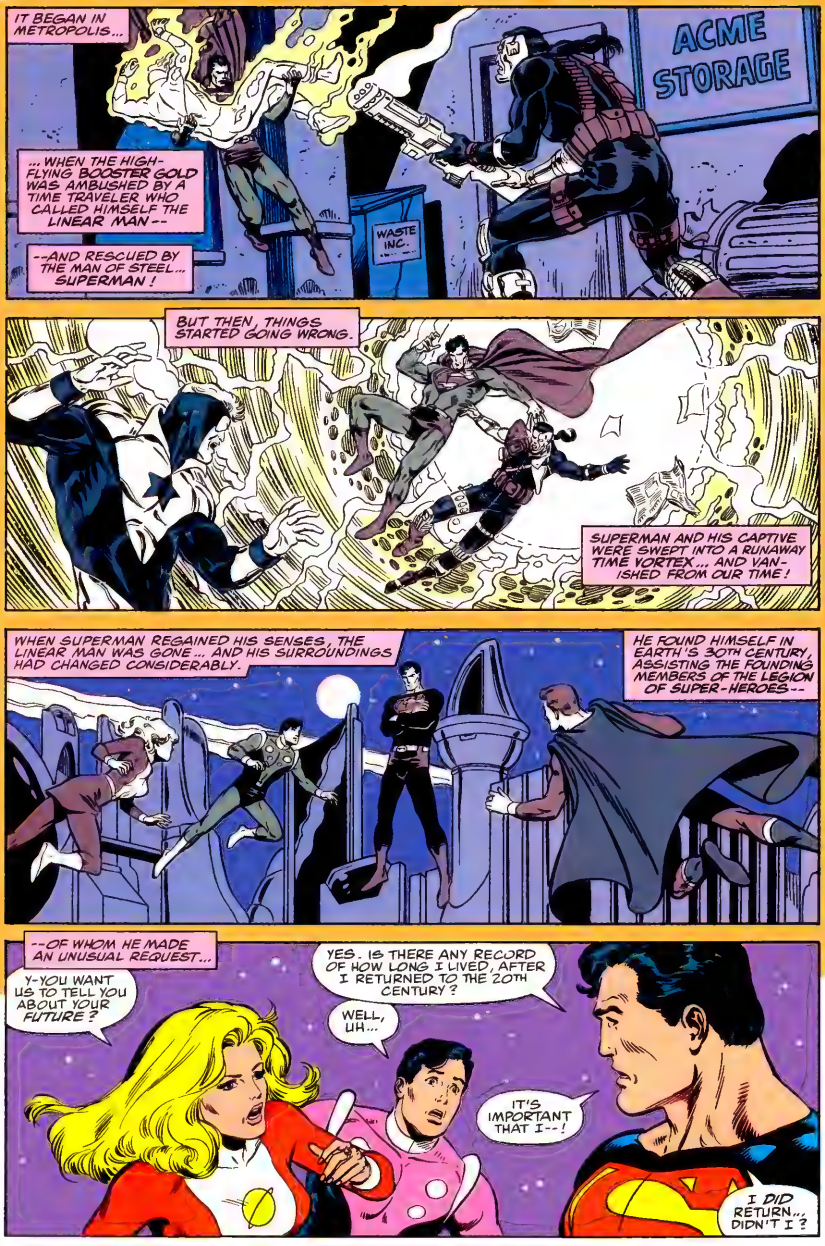
LOOK, THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO KNOW.

THIS IS GOING TO SOUND WEIRD, BUT...

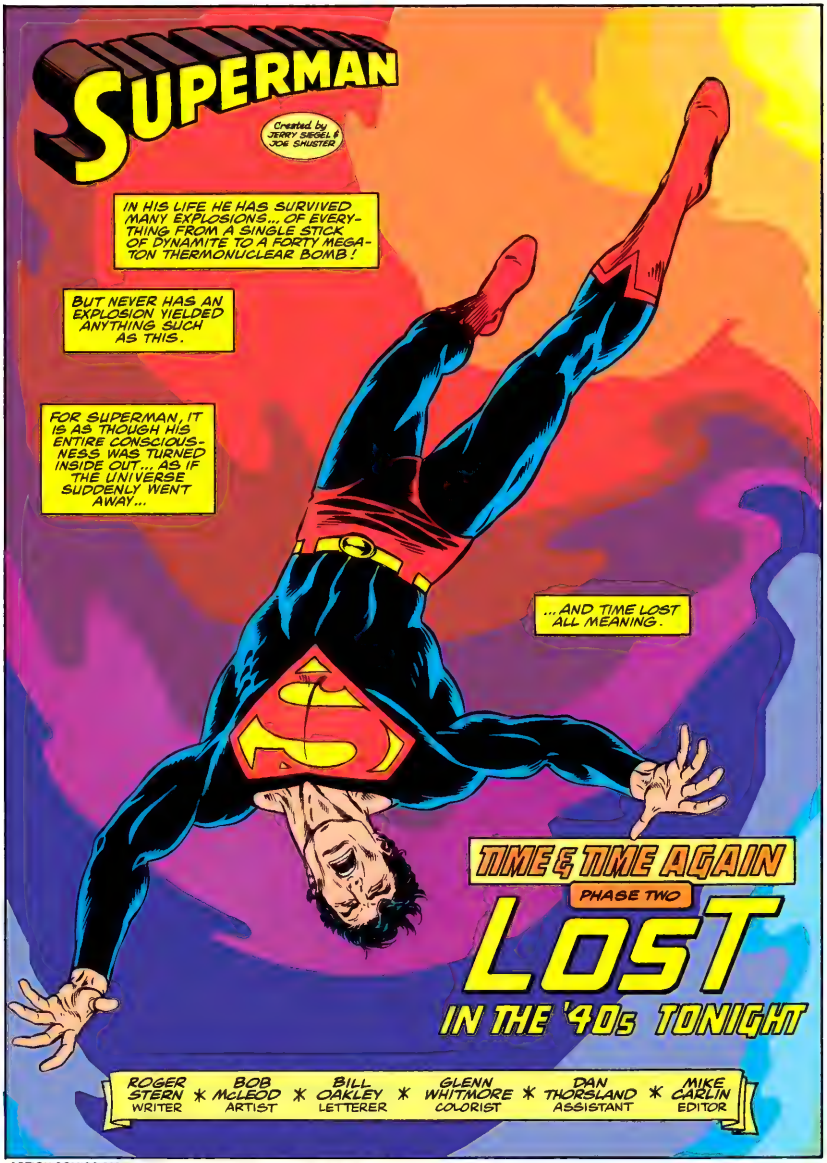
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO ME?

WHAT WAS THE FINAL FATE OF SUPERMAN?

TO FIND OUT THE LEGION'S ANSWERS TO THESE QUESTIONS AND MORE, BE SURE YOU DON'T MISS "TIME AND TIME AGAIN: PHASE TWO" IN ACTION COMICS #663 ON SALE IN ONE WEEK!


IT BEGAN IN METROPOLIS...
ACME STORAGE
...WHEN THE HIGH-FLYING BOOSTER GOLD WAS AMBUSHED BY A TIME TRAVELER WHO CALLED HIMSELF THE LINEAR MAN--
WASTE INC.
--AND RESCUED BY THE MAN OF STEEL... SUPERMAN!
BUT THEN, THINGS STARTED GOING WRONG.
SUPERMAN AND HIS CAPTIVE WERE SWEPT INTO A RUNAWAY TIME VORTEX... AND VANISHED FROM OUR TIME!
WHEN SUPERMAN REGAINED HIS SENSES, THE LINEAR MAN WAS GONE... AND HIS SURROUNDINGS HAD CHANGED CONSIDERABLY.
HE FOUND HIMSELF IN EARTH'S 30TH CENTURY, ASSISTING THE FOUNDING MEMBERS OF THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES--
--OF WHOM HE MADE AN UNUSUAL REQUEST...
Y-YOU WANT US TO TELL YOU ABOUT YOUR FUTURE?
YES. IS THERE ANY RECORD OF HOW LONG I LIVED, AFTER I RETURNED TO THE 20TH CENTURY?
WELL, UH...
IT'S IMPORTANT THAT I--!
I DID RETURN... DIDN'T I?

THAT MAY BE DIFFICULT TO ANSWER, SIR. THE 20TH CENTURY WAS A THOUSAND YEARS AGO. THE WARS--!
OUR RECORDS OF THAT PERIOD ARE SPOTTY, SUPERMAN. YOUR EXPLOITS HAVE BECOME THE STUFF OF LEGEND. BUT EVEN IF WE KNEW... OH!
WHAT'S WRONG, IMRA?
TECHNICIANS BELOW ARE EVACUATING--THEY FOUND A SECONDARY FIRE UNDER THE MAIN FUEL STORAGE!
WHAT? HOW CAN YOU KNOW--?
SHE'S A TELEPATH--SHE KNOWS!
I SEE IT NOW! GET TO COVER--
--ALL OF YOU! I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN EXTINGUISH IT BEFORE--!
BUH-
ROOM


SUPERMAN
Created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER
IN HIS LIFE HE HAS SURVIVED MANY EXPLOSIONS... OR EVERYTHING FROM A SINGLE STICK OF DYNAMITE TO A FORTY MEGATON THERMONUCLEAR BOMB!
BUT NEVER HAS AN EXPLOSION YIELDED ANYTHING SUCH AS THIS.
FOR SUPERMAN, IT IS AS THOUGH HIS ENTIRE CONSCIOUSNESS WAS TURNED INSIDE OUT... AS IF THE UNIVERSE SUDDENLY WENT AWAY...
...AND TIME LOST ALL MEANING.
TIME & TIME AGAIN
PHASE TWO
LOST
IN THE '40s TONIGHT
ROGER STERN WRITER * BOB MCLEOD ARTIST * BILL OAKLEY LETTERER * GLENN WHITMORE COLORIST * DAN THORSLAND ASSISTANT * MIKE CARLIN EDITOR

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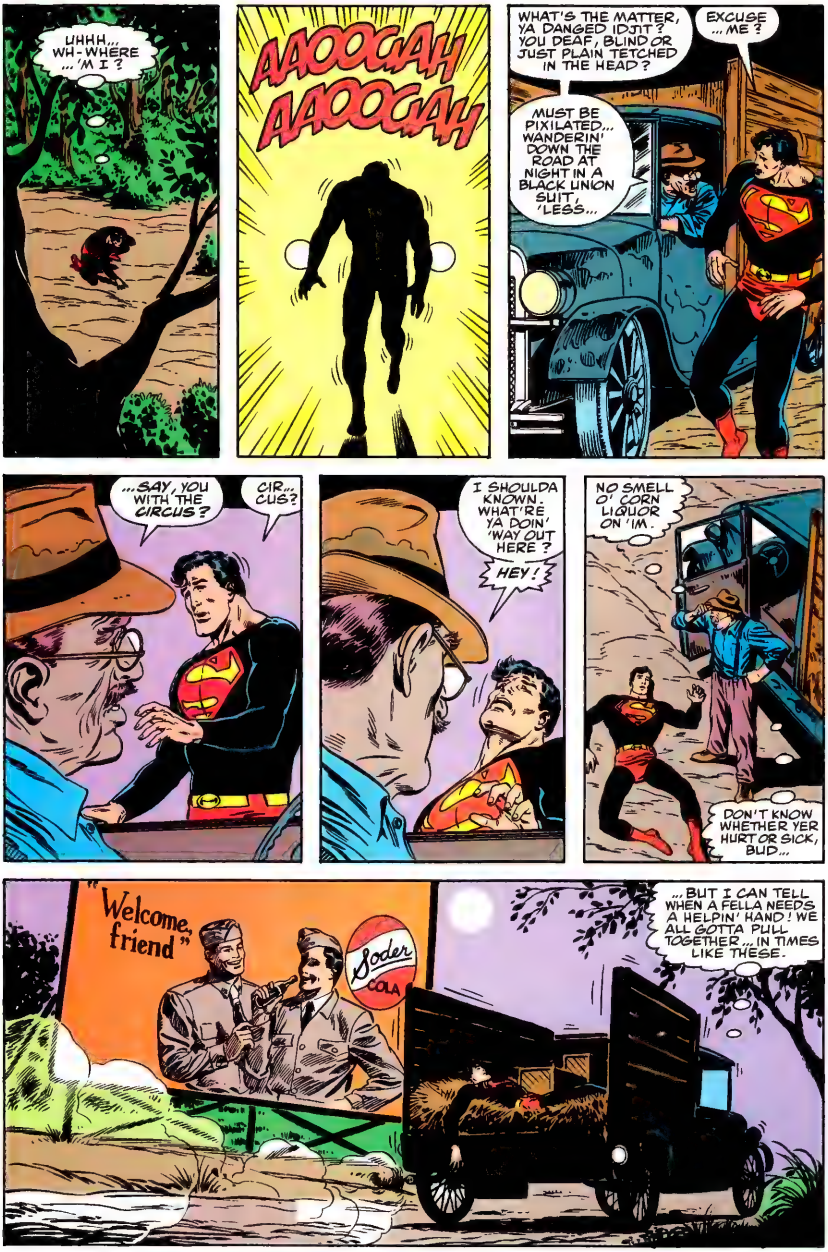
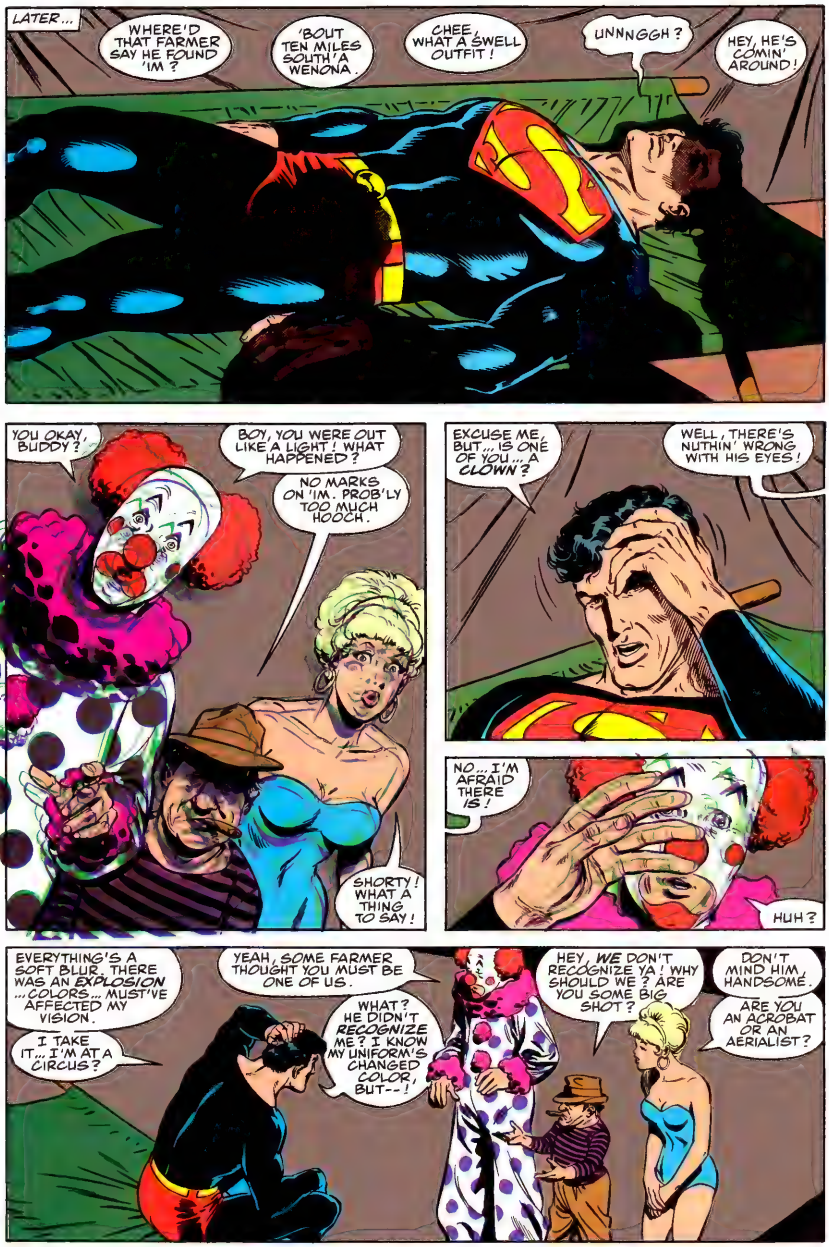
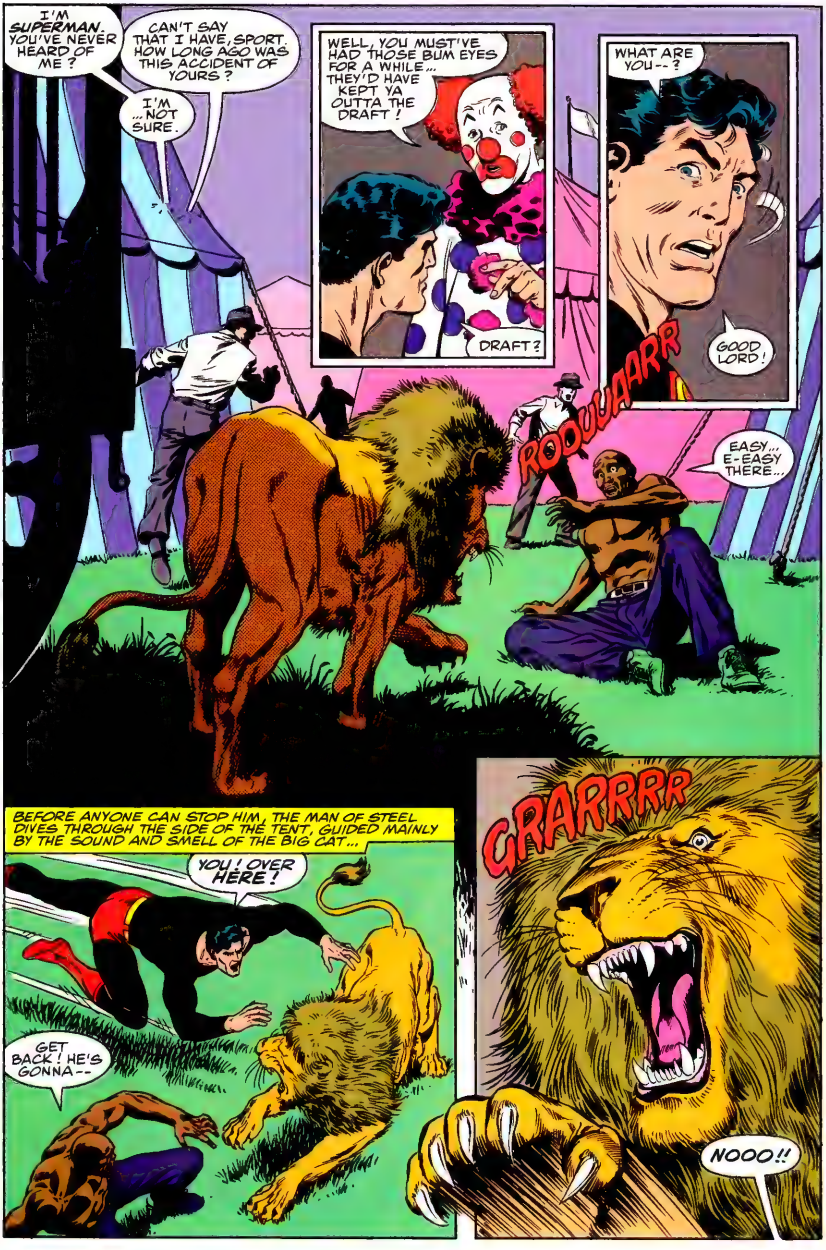
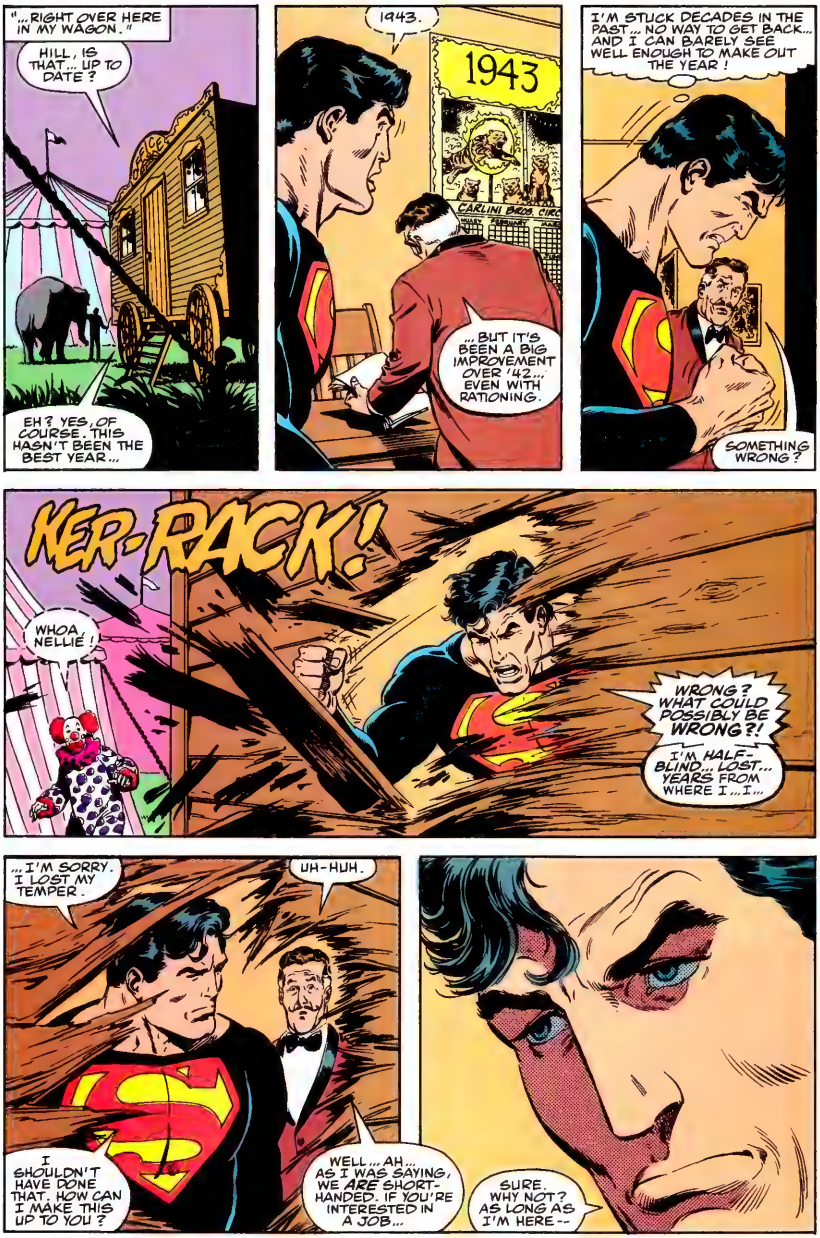
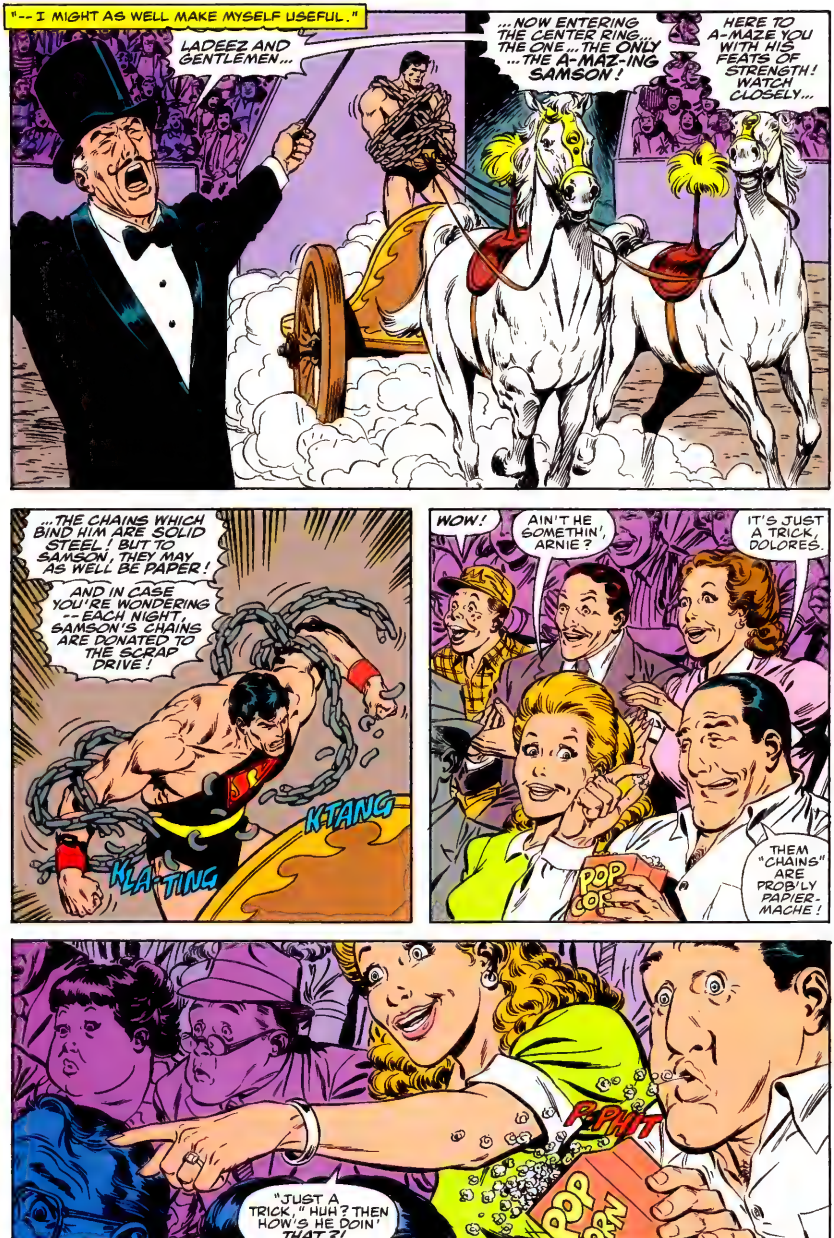

UHHH... WH-WHERE ...'M I ?
AAOOGAH AAOOGAH
WHAT'S THE MATTER, YA DANGED IDJIT ? YOU DEAF, BLIND OR JUST PLAIN TETCHED IN THE HEAD ?
EXCUSE ... ME ?
MUST BE PIXILATED... WANDERIN' DOWN THE ROAD AT NIGHT IN A BLACK UNION SUIT, 'LESS...
...SAY, YOU WITH THE CIRCUS ?
CIR... CUS?
I SHOULDA KNOWN. WHAT'RE YA DOIN' 'WAY OUT HERE ?
HEY!
NO SMELL O' CORN LIQUOR ON 'IM.
DON'T KNOW WHETHER YER HURT OR SICK, BUD...
"Welcome, friend"
Soder COLA
...BUT I CAN TELL WHEN A FELLA NEEDS A HELPIN' HAND! WE ALL GOTTA PULL TOGETHER... IN TIMES LIKE THESE.

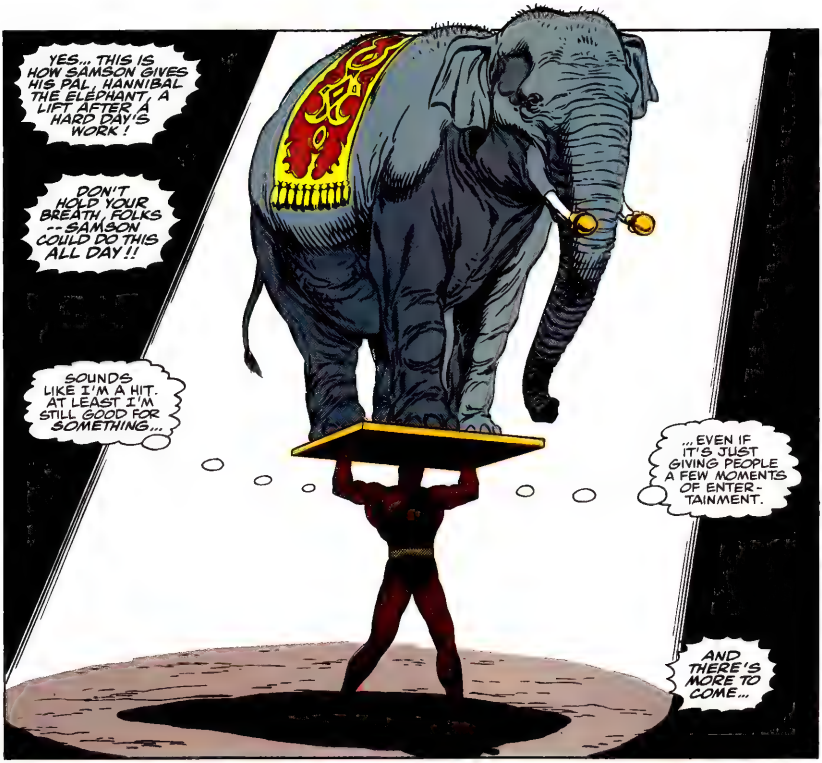

LATER...
WHERE'D THAT FARMER SAY HE FOUND 'IM?
'BOUT TEN MILES SOUTH'A WENONA.
CHEE, WHAT A SWELL OUTFIT!
UNNNGGH?
HEY, HE'S COMIN' AROUND!
YOU OKAY, BUDDY?
BOY, YOU WERE OUT LIKE A LIGHT! WHAT HAPPENED?
NO MARKS ON 'IM. PROB'LY TOO MUCH HOOCH.
SHORTY! WHAT A THING TO SAY!
EXCUSE ME, BUT... IS ONE OF YOU... A CLOWN?
WELL, THERE'S NUTHIN' WRONG WITH HIS EYES!
NO... I'M AFRAID THERE IS!
HUH?
EVERYTHING'S A SOFT BLUR. THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION ...COLORS... MUST'VE AFFECTED MY VISION.
I TAKE IT... I'M AT A CIRCUS?
YEAH, SOME FARMER THOUGHT YOU MUST BE ONE OF US.
WHAT? HE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ME? I KNOW MY UNIFORM'S CHANGED COLOR, BUT--!
HEY, WE DON'T RECOGNIZE YA! WHY SHOULD WE? ARE YOU SOME BIG SHOT?
DON'T MIND HIM, HANDSOME.
ARE YOU AN ACROBAT OR AN AERIALIST?


I'M SUPERMAN. YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF ME ?
CAN'T SAY THAT I HAVE, SPORT. HOW LONG AGO WAS THIS ACCIDENT OF YOURS ?
I'M ...NOT SURE.
WELL, YOU MUST'VE HAD THOSE BUM EYES FOR A WHILE... THEY'D HAVE KEPT YA OUTTA THE DRAFT !
DRAFT?
WHAT ARE YOU--?
GOOD LORD!
RODUUAARR
EASY... E-EASY THERE..
BEFORE ANYONE CAN STOP HIM, THE MAN OF STEEL DIVES THROUGH THE SIDE OF THE TENT, GUIDED MAINLY BY THE SOUND AND SMELL OF THE BIG CAT...
YOU! OVER HERE!
GET BACK! HE'S GONNA--
GRARRRR
NOOO!!

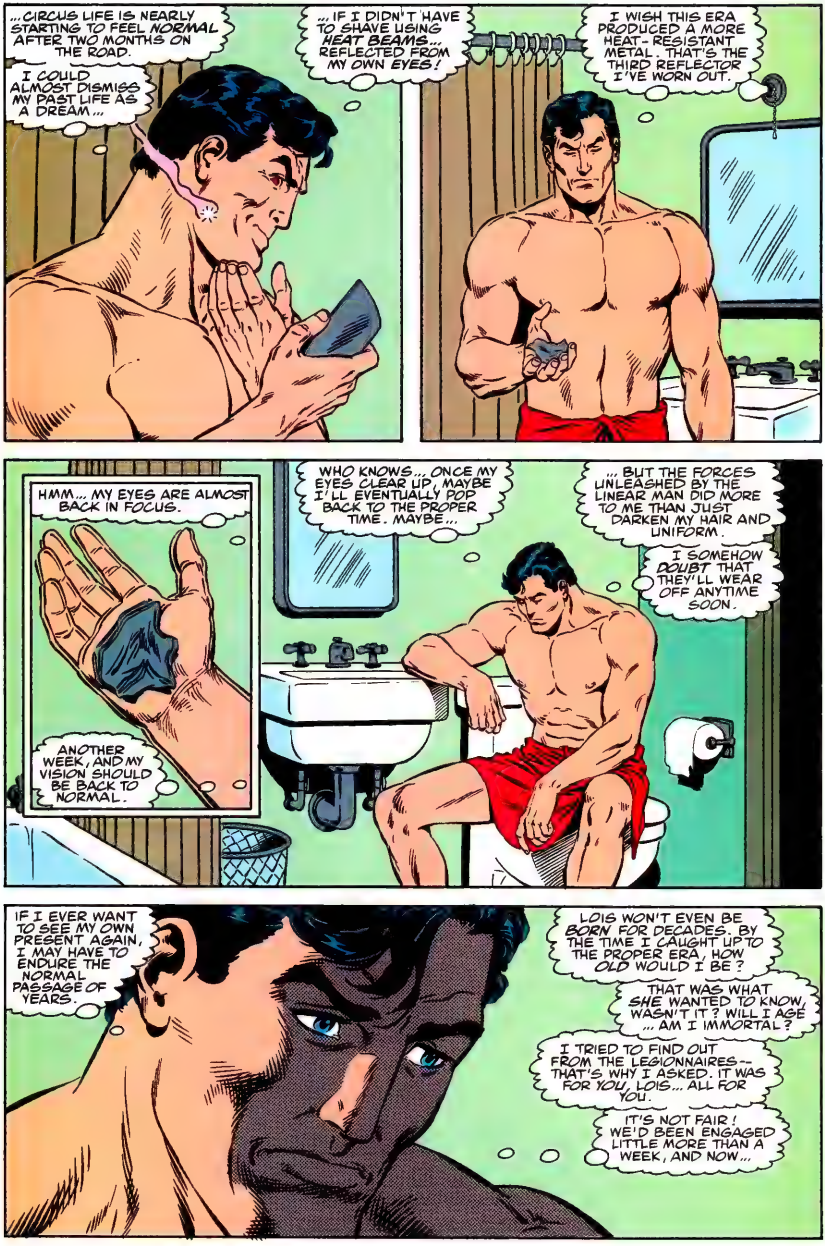
IT'S ALL RIGHT! I HAVE HIM!
ARE YOU OKAY?
RUHHRR?
I-I-I THINK SO.
I CAN'T SEE TOO WELL. CAN YOU DIRECT ME TO AN EMPTY CAGE?
Y-YES, SIR... 'BOUT FIFTEEN FEET TO YOUR RIGHT.
NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT... NOT IN ALL MY BORN DAYS!
THERE WE GO, LEO... IT'LL BE MUCH SAFER WITH YOU IN HERE!
KLANK
RRRRRR
HERE HE IS, NATE... HERE'S OUR SUPERMAN!
SON, I'M NATHAN HILL, THE OWNER OF THIS LITTLE SHOW! I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH!
NO THANKS ARE NECESSARY, MR. HILL. I DO WHAT I CAN.
LOOKS TO ME THAT YOU CAN DO PLENTY. THIS CIRCUS COULD USE A MAN LIKE YOU... WE'VE LOST SO MANY TO THE WAR EFFORT.
THE WAR--?
MR. HILL, THIS MAY SOUND ODD, BUT DO YOU HAVE A CALENDAR?
WHY, YES...

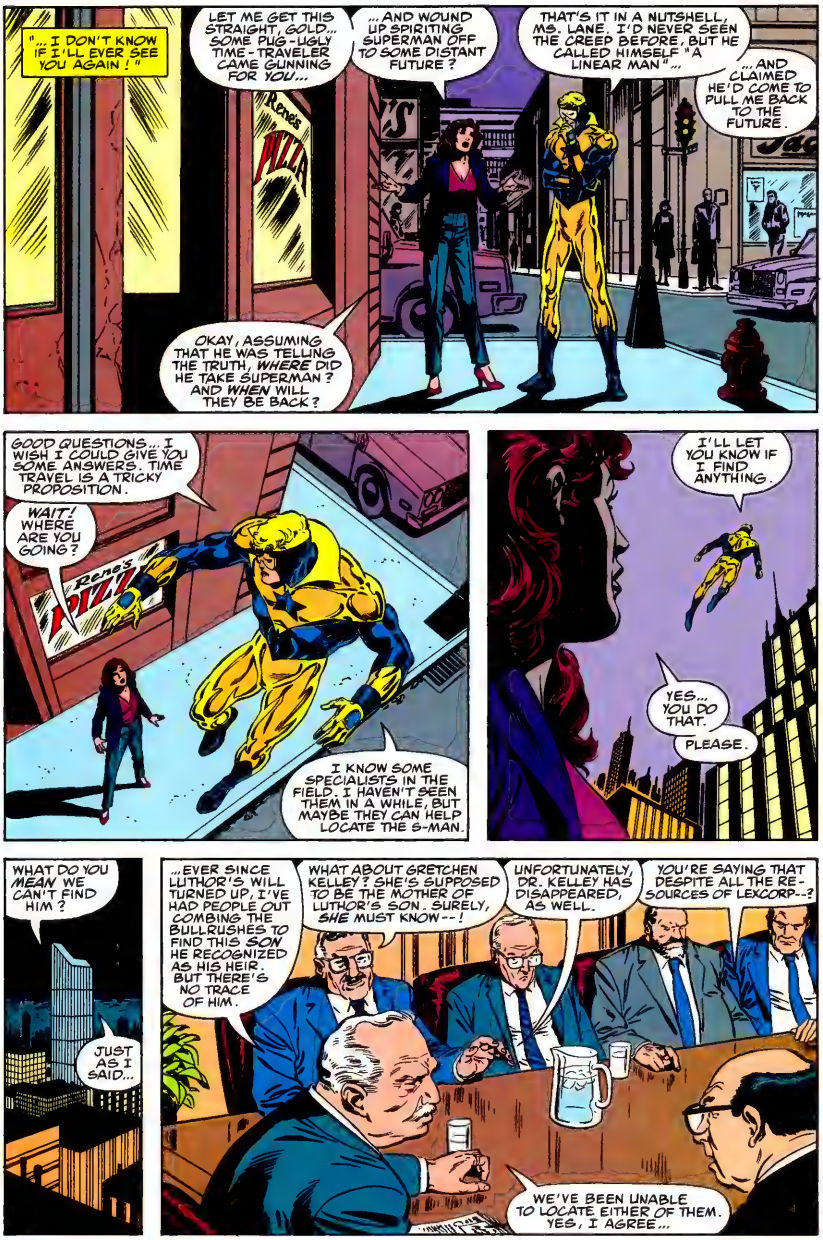

"...RIGHT OVER HERE IN MY WAGON."
HILL, IS THAT... UP TO DATE?
EH? YES, OF COURSE. THIS HASN'T BEEN THE BEST YEAR...
1943.
1943
CARLINI BROS. CIRC
...BUT IT'S BEEN A BIG IMPROVEMENT OVER '42... EVEN WITH RATIONING.
I'M STUCK DECADES IN THE PAST... NO WAY TO GET BACK... AND I CAN BARELY SEE WELL ENOUGH TO MAKE OUT THE YEAR!
SOMETHING WRONG?
KER-RACK!
WHOA, NELLIE!
WRONG? WHAT COULD POSSIBLY BE WRONG?!
I'M HALF-BLIND... LOST... YEARS FROM WHERE I... I...
...I'M SORRY. I LOST MY TEMPER.
UH-HUH.
I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT. HOW CAN I MAKE THIS UP TO YOU?
WELL... AH... AS I WAS SAYING, WE ARE SHORT-HANDED. IF YOU'RE INTERESTED IN A JOB...
SURE. WHY NOT? AS LONG AS I'M HERE--


"-- I MIGHT AS WELL MAKE MYSELF USEFUL."
LADEEZ AND GENTLEMEN...
...NOW ENTERING THE CENTER RING... THE ONE... THE ONLY ...THE A-MAZ-ING SAMSON!
HERE TO A-MAZE YOU WITH HIS FEATS OF STRENGTH! WATCH CLOSELY...
...THE CHAINS WHICH BIND HIM ARE SOLID STEEL! BUT TO SAMSON, THEY MAY AS WELL BE PAPER!
AND IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING -- EACH NIGHT, SAMSON'S CHAINS ARE DONATED TO THE SCRAP DRIVE!
KLA-TING
K-TANG
WOW!
AIN'T HE SOMETHIN', ARNIE?
IT'S JUST A TRICK, DOLORES.
POP CO
THEM "CHAINS" ARE PROB'LY PAPIER-MACHE!
"JUST A TRICK," HUH? THEN HOW'S HE DOIN' THAT?!
P-PHTT
POP CORN


YES... THIS IS HOW SAMSON GIVES HIS PAL, HANNIBAL THE ELEPHANT, A LIFT AFTER A HARD DAY'S WORK!
DON'T HOLD YOUR BREATH, FOLKS -- SAMSON COULD DO THIS ALL DAY!!
SOUNDS LIKE I'M A HIT. AT LEAST I'M STILL GOOD FOR SOMETHING...
...EVEN IF IT'S JUST GIVING PEOPLE A FEW MOMENTS OF ENTER-TAINMENT.
AND THERE'S MORE TO COME...

...THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING!
RINGLING BROS.
CIRCUS
The Amazing
SAMSON
HELD OVER!
CHICAGO
CINCINNATI
PHILADELPHIA
Western Union
HELD OVER IN PHILLY EXTRA WEEK. CAN'T MAKE METROPOLIS BEFORE JUNE 3RD. - NATE


...CIRCUS LIFE IS NEARLY STARTING TO FEEL NORMAL AFTER TWO MONTHS ON THE ROAD.
I COULD ALMOST DISMISS MY PAST LIFE AS A DREAM...
...IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO SHAVE USING HEAT BEAMS... REFLECTED FROM MY OWN EYES!
I WISH THIS ERA PRODUCED A MORE HEAT-RESISTANT METAL. THAT'S THE THIRD REFLECTOR I'VE WORN OUT.
HMM... MY EYES ARE ALMOST BACK IN FOCUS.
ANOTHER WEEK, AND MY VISION SHOULD BE BACK TO NORMAL.
WHO KNOWS... ONCE MY EYES CLEAR UP, MAYBE I'LL EVENTUALLY POP BACK TO THE PROPER TIME. MAYBE...
...BUT THE FORCES UNLEASHED BY THE LINEAR MAN DID MORE TO ME THAN JUST DARKEN MY HAIR AND UNIFORM.
I SOMEHOW DOUBT THAT THEY'LL WEAR OFF ANYTIME SOON.
IF I EVER WANT TO SEE MY OWN PRESENT AGAIN, I MAY HAVE TO ENDURE THE NORMAL PASSAGE OF YEARS.
LOIS WON'T EVEN BE BORN FOR DECADES. BY THE TIME I CAUGHT UP TO THE PROPER ERA, HOW OLD WOULD I BE?
THAT WAS WHAT SHE WANTED TO KNOW, WASN'T IT? WILL I AGE ... AM I IMMORTAL?
I TRIED TO FIND OUT FROM THE LEGIONNAIRES -- THAT'S WHY I ASKED. IT WAS FOR YOU, LOIS... ALL FOR YOU.
IT'S NOT FAIR! WE'D BEEN ENGAGED LITTLE MORE THAN A WEEK, AND NOW...


"... I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL EVER SEE YOU AGAIN!"
LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, GOLD... SOME PUG-UGLY TIME-TRAVELER CAME GUNNING FOR YOU...
...AND WOUND UP SPIRITING SUPERMAN OFF TO SOME DISTANT FUTURE?
THAT'S IT IN A NUTSHELL, MS. LANE. I'D NEVER SEEN THE CREEP BEFORE, BUT HE CALLED HIMSELF "A LINEAR MAN"...
...AND CLAIMED HE'D COME TO PULL ME BACK TO THE FUTURE.
OKAY, ASSUMING THAT HE WAS TELLING THE TRUTH, WHERE DID HE TAKE SUPERMAN? AND WHEN WILL THEY BE BACK?
GOOD QUESTIONS... I WISH I COULD GIVE YOU SOME ANSWERS. TIME TRAVEL IS A TRICKY PROPOSITION.
WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I KNOW SOME SPECIALISTS IN THE FIELD. I HAVEN'T SEEN THEM IN A WHILE, BUT MAYBE THEY CAN HELP LOCATE THE S-MAN.
I'LL LET YOU KNOW IF I FIND ANYTHING.
YES... YOU DO THAT.
PLEASE.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN WE CAN'T FIND HIM?
JUST AS I SAID...
...EVER SINCE LUTHOR'S WILL TURNED UP, I'VE HAD PEOPLE OUT COMBING THE BULLRUSHES TO FIND THIS SON HE RECOGNIZED AS HIS HEIR. BUT THERE'S NO TRACE OF HIM.
WHAT ABOUT GRETCHEN KELLEY? SHE'S SUPPOSED TO BE THE MOTHER OF LUTHOR'S SON. SURELY, SHE MUST KNOW--!
UNFORTUNATELY, DR. KELLEY HAS DISAPPEARED, AS WELL.
YOU'RE SAYING THAT DESPITE ALL THE RESOURCES OF LEXCORP--?
WE'VE BEEN UNABLE TO LOCATE EITHER OF THEM. YES, I AGREE...

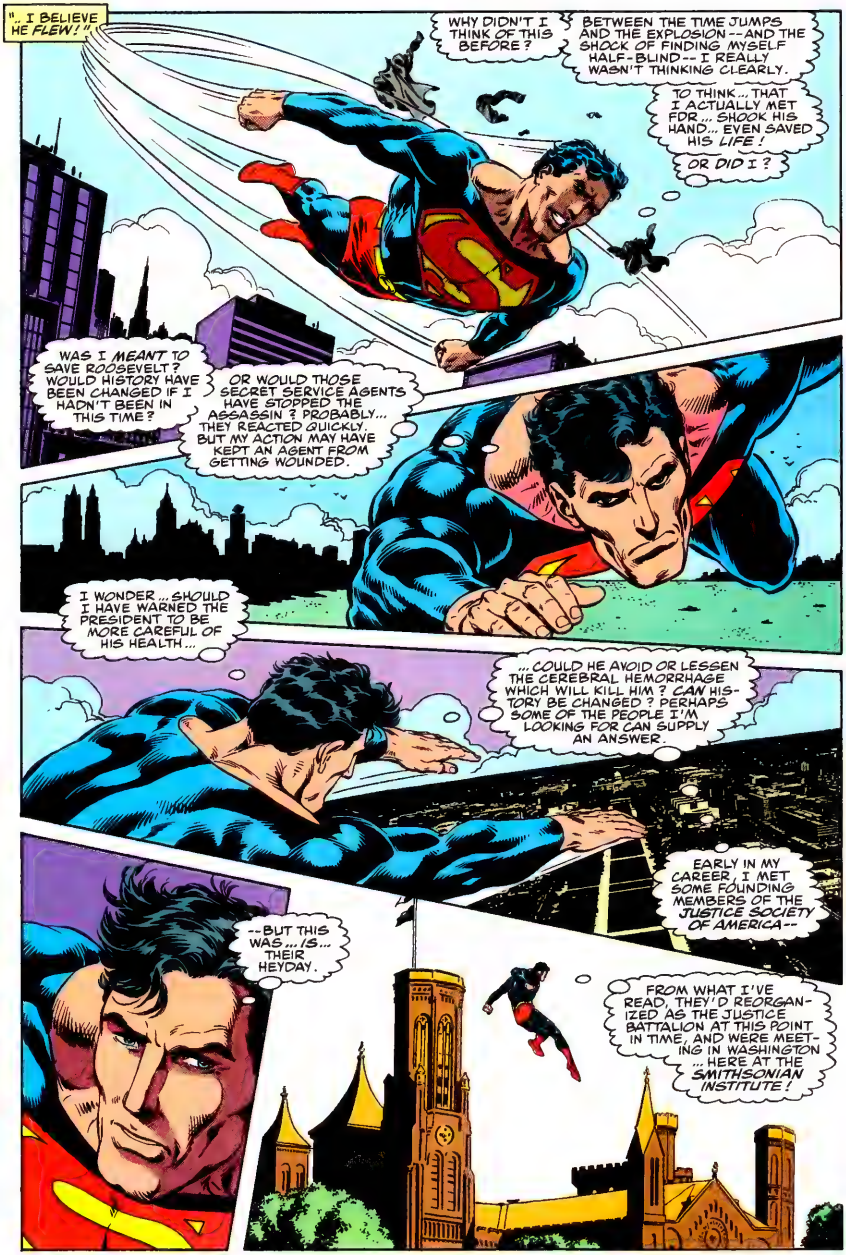
"... IT'S ALL QUITE MADDENING!"
PERRY WHITE, WILL YOU LISTEN TO ME? IT'S HORRIBLE ENOUGH THAT WE LOST OUR ONLY SON--
--I DON'T WANT TO LOSE YOU, TOO!
ALICE...
...YOU'RE RIGHT.
I WASN'T A VERY GOOD FATHER... I WAS ALWAYS TOO BUSY WITH THE PAPER TO GIVE JERRY--OR YOU--THE ATTENTION YOU BOTH DESERVED.
I CAN'T CHANGE WHAT'S PAST, BUT... IF WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A FUTURE, I PROMISE YOU, WE'LL FACE IT TOGETHER.
"WOW..."
...THAT WAS SOME KISS, MR. OLSEN.
YOU'RE NOT SO BAD YOURSELF, LUCE.
WHAT DO YOU SAY WE TRY THAT AGAIN?
JIMMY? IS THAT YOU?
WHY ARE THE LIGHTS OFF... IN... HERE?
OH... UH... HI, MOM.
"NUTS. I THOUGHT WE WUZ GONNA SEE SOME REAL FIREWORKS--"
--THE SKY WUZ GLOWING LIKE NOBODY'S BIZNESS, AND THEN... NOTHIN'!
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT. LOOKED REAL IMPRESSIVE FOR A MINUTE, THOUGH.
'EY, BIBBO! YOU KNOW ANYTHIN' 'BOUT THAT GYP OF A FIREWORKS DISPLAY?
AWW, SO WHAT IF IT DIDN'T LAST LONG... IT WUZ FREE, WUZN'T IT? YOU GUYS COMPLAIN TOO MUCH! YA GOTTA TAKE THINGS AS THEY COME, YA KNOW?
SYTSSH!
I SEZ ENJOY WHAT YA GOT, WHILE YA GOT IT--AN' WE GOT ONE HECKUVA TOWN! 'EY, HERE'S TO METROPOLIS!

METROPOLIS.
NOT AS BIG IN 1943 AS IT WILL BE IN MY DAY, BUT I'D KNOW IT ANYWHERE. THERE'RE THE CASSIDY TOWERS... THE YARBROUGH BUILDING...
... AND THE DAILY PLANET. LORD, BUT I'VE MISSED IT!
HEY, SAMSON--IS IT TRUE WHAT I HEAR? YOU'RE LEAVIN' US?
I'M AFRAID SO, ROLLO. YOU'VE ALL BEEN GREAT TO ME, BUT MY LIFE IS WAITING FOR ME.
WELL, YOU TAKE CARE O' YOURSELF. IT CAN BE A STRANGE OLD WORLD OUT THERE.
"A STRANGE OLD WORLD"... YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT, ROLLO.
DOWNTOWN LOOKS SO DIFFERENT AT STREET LEVEL.
SO, WHAT DO I DO WITH MYSELF NOW?
THERE IS A WAR ON. I WONDER... HOW WOULD HISTORY BE AFFECTED, IF I ENLISTED?

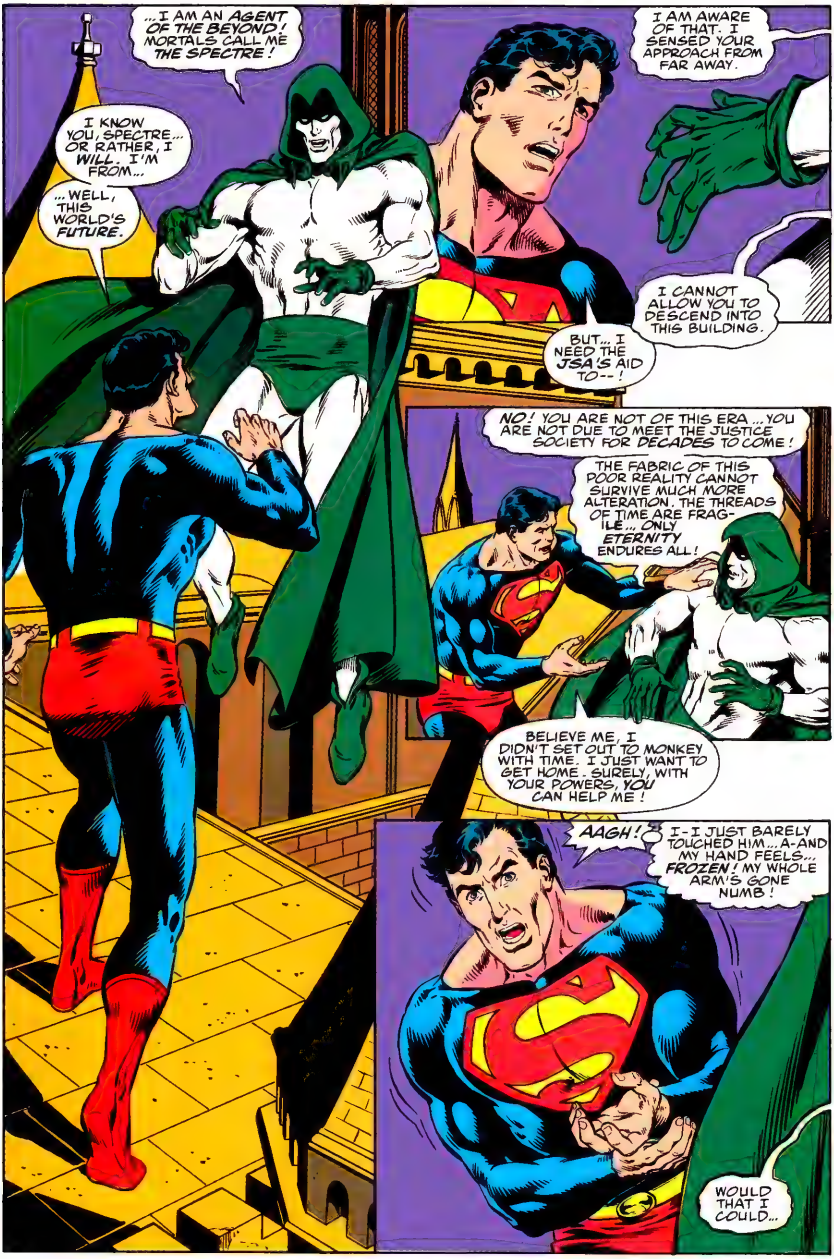
WOW, THAT MUST BE THE OLD HOTEL COATES. IT WAS TORN DOWN BEFORE I EVER CAME TO TOWN THE FIRST TIME. SHE'S STILL A GRAND OLD LADY IN THIS DECADE.
SEEMS TO BE A CROWD GATHERING...
5TH AVE
...EVERYONE'S LOOKING UP.
WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT?
AIN'TCHA HEARD? THE PRESIDENT'S IN TOWN!
I SEE 'IM! AT THE WINDOW!
GOOD LORD...
"...IT IS... PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT!"
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE--!
NO... OMIGOD, NO!
THE PRESIDENT--

"--IS IN DANGER!"
IT'S ABOUT TIME ROOM SERVICE GOT HERE! WE'RE ALL ABOUT TO DIE OF HUNGER!
I WON'T DISAPPOINT YOU.
KATHOOM
DROP THAT GUN!
WHA--?
GOTT IN HIMMEL!
I SAID, DROP IT!
PHUT PHUT PHUT
PHUT
UHNN!
RICOCHET CAUGHT HIM RIGHT BETWEEN THE RIBS. HE DOESN'T HAVE A CHANCE.
WHAT IN HELL'S GOING ON OUT HERE?
I-I'M NOT SURE.
VERDAMMT MONGRELS...
...I... DIE... BUT... THE REICH... LIVES... ...ONNN

GET THOSE HANDS UP, PAL! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT'S YOUR GAME?
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM ME. I WAS JUST TRYING TO SAVE THE PRESIDENT.
I BELIEVE YOU, SON.
STAY BACK, SIR! THIS MAN COULD BE DANGEROUS!
RELAX, MIKE. IF OUR VISITOR INTENDED ME HARM, HE WOULD HAVE ACCOMPLISHED IT BY NOW.
LOOK AROUND US! I DOUBT THAT YOU COULD STOP A MAN WHO CAN BURST THROUGH PLASTER AND MASONRY, AND CRUSH A LUGER IN HIS BARE HAND...
...UNLESS HE WAS WILLING TO BE STOPPED!
IT... IT IS CRUSHED!
I APOLOGIZE FOR THE HASTY ENTRANCE.
I WAS DOWN ON THE STREET WHEN I SPOTTED THE ASSASSIN, AND THERE WASN'T MUCH TIME.
SIR, I...
...THIS IS A TRUE HONOR.
THE HONOR IS MINE, MY BOY. SO... YOU SAW THROUGH THE WALLS, DID YOU? THEN MY SUSPICIONS WERE CORRECT...
...YOU MUST BE ONE OF THOSE SUPER-POWERED MYSTERY MEN! WE COULD USE SOMEONE OF YOUR ABILITIES IN THE JUSTICE BATTALION!
THE JUSTICE--? THAT'S IT!
SNAP
MR. PRESIDENT--
"--THAT'S THE ANSWER I WAS LOOKING FOR!"
HE... JUMPED?!
NO, MIKE...


"... I BELIEVE HE FLEW!"
WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE?
BETWEEN THE TIME JUMPS AND THE EXPLOSION--AND THE SHOCK OF FINDING MYSELF HALF-BLIND--I REALLY WASN'T THINKING CLEARLY.
TO THINK... THAT I ACTUALLY MET FDR... SHOOK HIS HAND... EVEN SAVED HIS LIFE!
OR DID I?
WAS I MEANT TO SAVE ROOSEVELT? WOULD HISTORY HAVE BEEN CHANGED IF I HADN'T BEEN IN THIS TIME?
OR WOULD THOSE SECRET SERVICE AGENTS HAVE STOPPED THE ASSASSIN? PROBABLY... THEY REACTED QUICKLY. BUT MY ACTION MAY HAVE KEPT AN AGENT FROM GETTING WOUNDED.
I WONDER... SHOULD I HAVE WARNED THE PRESIDENT TO BE MORE CAREFUL OF HIS HEALTH...
... COULD HE AVOID OR LESSEN THE CEREBRAL HEMORRHAGE WHICH WILL KILL HIM? CAN HISTORY BE CHANGED? PERHAPS SOME OF THE PEOPLE I'M LOOKING FOR CAN SUPPLY AN ANSWER.
EARLY IN MY CAREER, I MET SOME FOUNDING MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA--
--BUT THIS WAS... IS... THEIR HEYDAY.
FROM WHAT I'VE READ, THEY'D REORGANIZED AS THE JUSTICE BATTALION AT THIS POINT IN TIME, AND WERE MEETING IN WASHINGTON ... HERE AT THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE!

YES, THERE THEY ARE... THE HAWKMAN, DOCTOR MID-NITE, THE SANDMAN, DOCTOR FATE, AND THE ORIGINAL STARMAN.
...AND ACCORDING TO THE NEWS REPORTS--
--THIS "THINKER" CHARACTER WHOM THE FLASH STOPPED WAS ACTUALLY THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY OF KEY-STONE CITY.
I NEVER CEASE TO BE AMAZED BY THE DEPTHS TO WHICH SOME OFFICIALS CAN SINK.
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, HAWK. FEW THINGS ARE AS GALLING AS THE VIO-LATION OF A PUBLIC TRUST.
SOME-THING WRONG, FATE?
I'M NOT SURE. I SUDDENLY GOT THE FEELING THAT WE WERE BEING WATCHED!
HOW ABOUT THAT? AS I RECALL, DR. FATE'S MYSTIC POWERS WERE AT A LOW EBB BY THIS YEAR... BUT HIS SENSES ARE STILL KEEN ENOUGH TO DETECT MY SNOOPING.
THESE ARE DEFINITELY THE MEN I WANT TO--!
NO!
EH?!
YOU MUST GO NO FURTHER!
WHAT THE DEVIL IS THIS?
I AM NO DEVIL...


...I AM AN AGENT OF THE BEYOND. MORTALS CALL ME THE SPECTRE!
I AM AWARE OF THAT. I SENSED YOUR APPROACH FROM FAR AWAY.
I KNOW YOU, SPECTRE... OR RATHER, I WILL. I'M FROM...
...WELL, THIS WORLD'S FUTURE.
I CANNOT ALLOW YOU TO DESCEND INTO THIS BUILDING.
BUT... I NEED THE JSA'S AID TO--!
NO! YOU ARE NOT OF THIS ERA ... YOU ARE NOT DUE TO MEET THE JUSTICE SOCIETY FOR DECADES TO COME!
THE FABRIC OF THIS POOR REALITY CANNOT SURVIVE MUCH MORE ALTERATION. THE THREADS OF TIME ARE FRAGILE... ONLY ETERNITY ENDURES ALL!
BELIEVE ME, I DIDN'T SET OUT TO MONKEY WITH TIME. I JUST WANT TO GET HOME. SURELY, WITH YOUR POWERS, YOU CAN HELP ME!
AAGH!
I-I JUST BARELY TOUCHED HIM... A-AND MY HAND FEELS... FROZEN! MY WHOLE ARM'S GONE NUMB!
WOULD THAT I COULD...

...BUT THE ENERGIES WITHIN YOU RESIST EVEN MY POWER!
STILL, I CAN SEND YOU TO A PLACE WHERE YOUR MIGHT IS NEEDED.
SHIELD YOUR EYES, LEST YOUR VISION AGAIN BECOME IMPAIRED.
WHAT?! HOW DID YOU KNOW--?
I AM THE SPECTRE... IT IS MY LOT TO KNOW! AND NOW--
--FAREWELL, SUPERMAN... UNTIL WE MEET ANEW!
I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE UP HERE. WHAT'S GOING ON, SPECTRE?
NOTHING OF CONCERN TO YOU, DOCTOR. I HAVE BUT MOMENTARILY CROSSED PATHS WITH ANOTHER, FULFILLING PART OF MY DESTINY...
...AND HIS.
SPECTRE? I CAN HARDLY HEAR YOU!
WHEN CAN I SAFELY OPEN MY EYES?
SPECTRE? WHERE--?!

WHAT NEXT?! FIND OUT IN...
SUPERMAN #54 ON SALE IN 2 WEEKS!
ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #477 ON SALE IN 3 WEEKS!
ACTION COMICS #664 ON SALE IN 4 WEEKS!
RESERVE YOUR COPIES TODAY!

TIME & TIME AGAIN

PHASE THREE

THE WARSAW GHETTO

Featuring:

SUPERMAN®

Created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER

WARSAW, POLAND IN JUNE OF 1943.

IF YOU'RE CONFUSED, GO OUT AND BUY ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #476 AND ACTION COMICS #663, AND READ THEM...

...OTHERWISE YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH UP AS WE GO ALONG!

THE SPECTRE JUST WAVES HIS HAND AND SAYS HE'S SENDING ME WHERE I'M NEEDED MOST...

...THE NEXT THING I KNOW, MY HEAD IS SPINNING, AND THERE'S THIS LOUD NOISE--

GOOD GOD!

JERRY ORDWAY
pencils and scripts
DENNIS JANKE
inks
GLENN WHITMORE
colors
JOHN COSTANZA
letters
DAN THORSLAND
assists
MIKE CARLIN
edits

I DON'T THINK I *LIKE* BEING TELEPORTED INTO THE PATH OF A SPEEDING LOCOMOTIVE!

IT WOULDN'T HURT *ME*, BUT I DON'T THINK THE *TRAIN* WOULD FARE TOO WELL!

〈WHAT WAS THAT? SOMETHING *LEAPT* OVER THE ENGINE!〉

〈TAKE NO CHANCES -- PREPARE TO SHOOT!〉

〈THE COMMANDANT SAID TO GUARD THIS *CARGO* WITH OUR LIVES〉

NAZI S.S! I GUESS I'M STILL IN THE FORTIES -- NOW BEHIND GERMAN LINES...

AND THEY'VE *SPOTTED* ME!

〈WHAT KIND OF *MAN* CAN LEAP *OVER* A TRAIN, HANS?〉

〈A DEAD MAN〉

I'VE GOT TO BE VERY CAREFUL -- MY PRESENCE IN THE 1940'S MAY WELL IMPACT ON MY *OWN* FUTURE!

I'D BEST TAKE TO THE SKIES AND GET MY BEARINGS...

THERE MUST BE A MORE *IMPORTANT* REASON FOR MY BEING HERE THAN TO *SCUTTLE* SOME TRAIN!

〈THERE! MY GOD, HE FLIES!〉

〈OUR MACHINE GUNS HAVE *NO* EFFECT!〉

〈SILENCE! WE HAVE SUCCEEDED IN CHASING HIM OFF!〉

"〈COMMANDANT WEIMAR WILL BE PLEASED.〉"

〈THE NAZI PIGS SHOT AT HIM...〉

〈A FLYING MAN? AM I DREAMING?〉

< A WONDROUS ANGEL-- SENT DOWN TO SAVE US FROM OUR TORMENTORS...>

< I FEAR NOT, SCHLOMO. NO ONE CAN HELP US, NO ONE DARES. >

< LOOK AT US--WE SURVIVED AUSCHWITZ, AND OUR REWARD IS TO BE RETURNED TO THE RUINS OF THE WARSAW GHETTO...>

"WHATEVER PLAN IS AFOOT, THE NAZIS WILL SEE US DEAD."

< HAVE I NOT SERVED THE REICH FAITHFULLY? I AM OLD--SICK. WHAT MORE CAN YOU ASK OF ME?>

< MY DEAR MAX-- YOU HAVE GIVEN OUR FÜHRER A GREAT GIFT... >

< THIS WORK HAS UNFORTUNATELY DEBILITATED YOUR PHYSICAL FORM, BUT I WISH TO PRESERVE YOUR BRILLIANT MIND...>

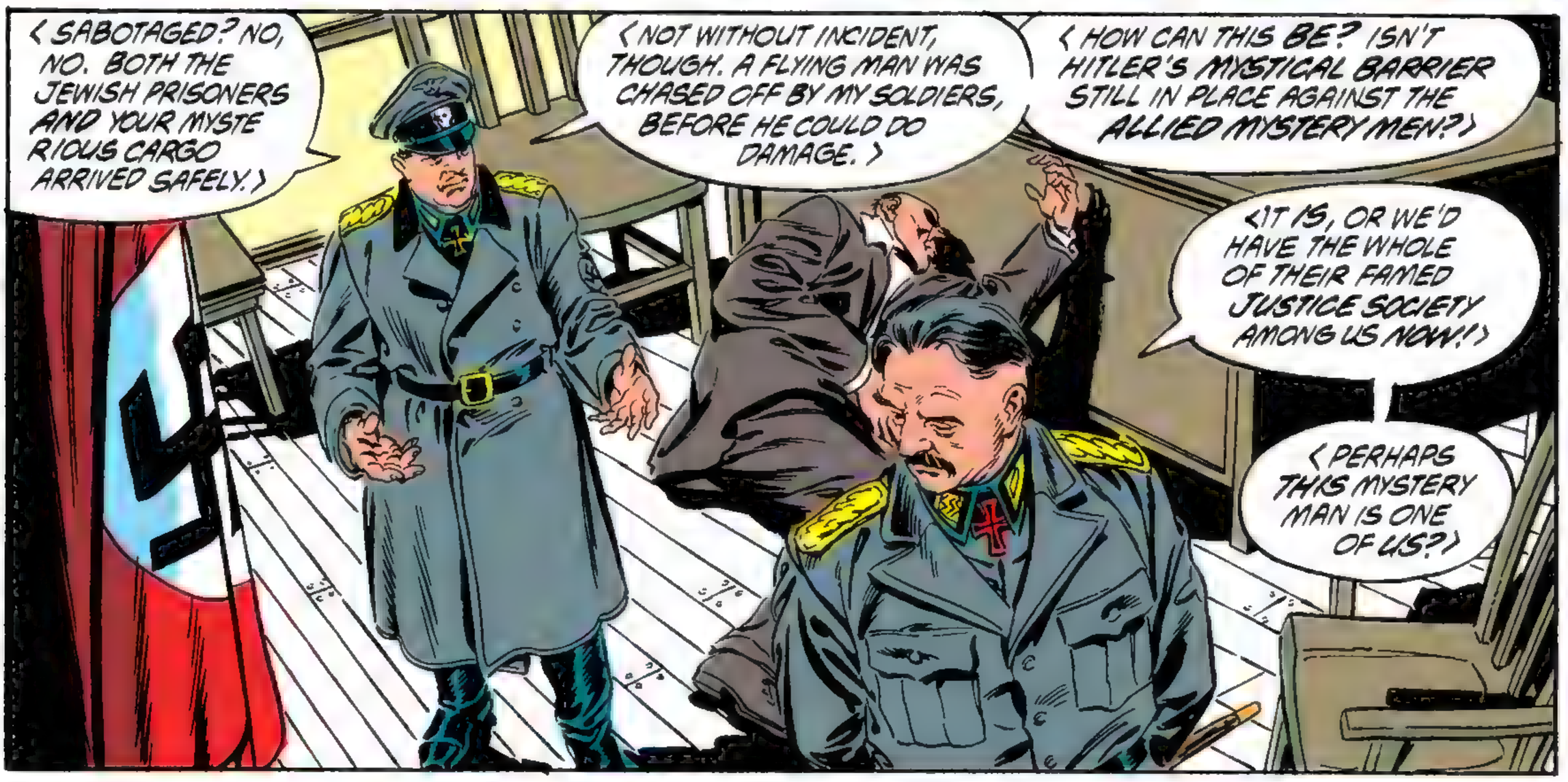
UGHNNN

<...WITHIN THE CONFINES OF MY MAGICAL CRYSTAL! I CAN-->

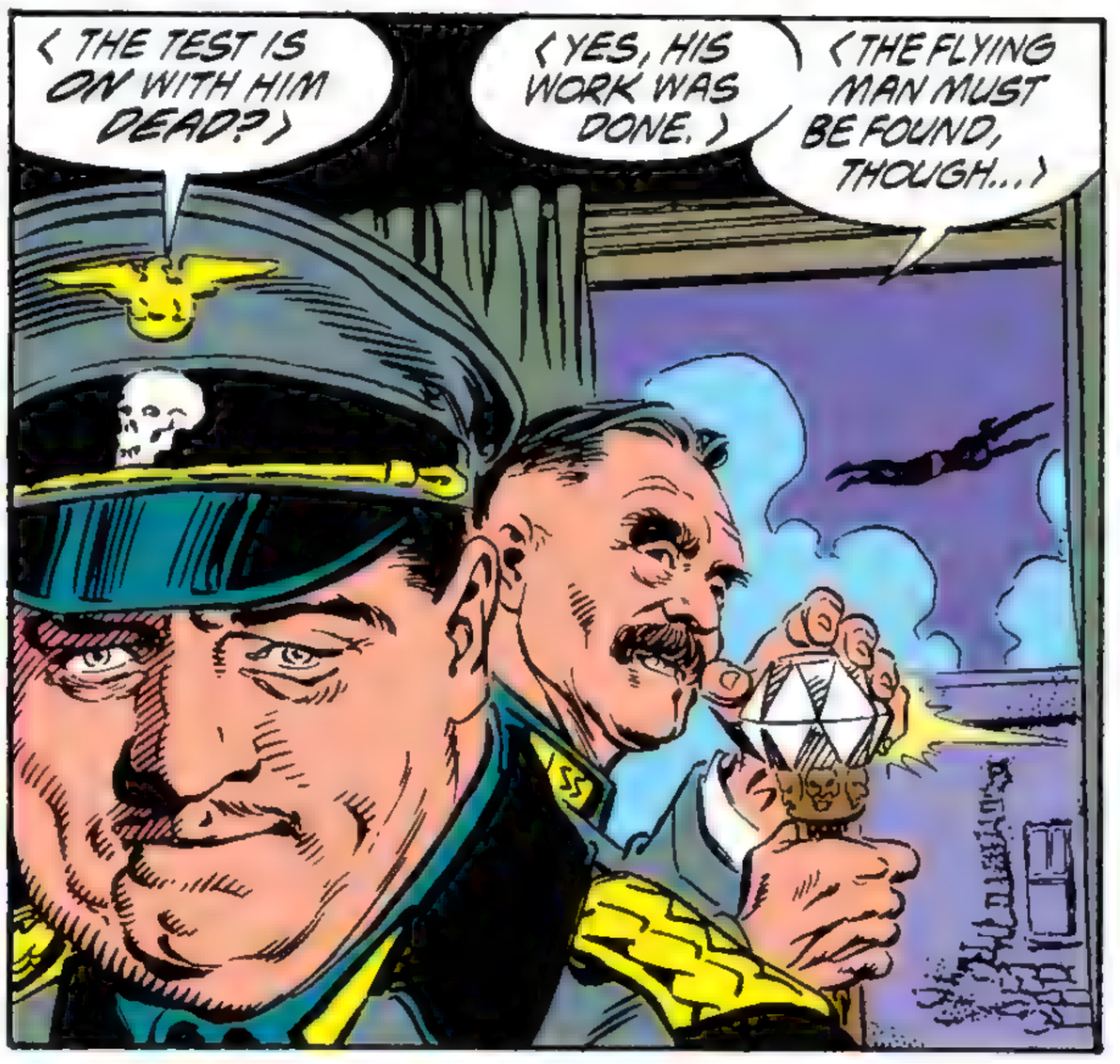
< SORRY TO DISTURB...>

...GENERAL ZEITEN.
YOU BLITHERING FOOL! YOU DARE BARGE IN ON MY PRIVACY?

AS AN S.S. OFFICER, YOU MAY WELL OUT-RANK ME HERE...
...BUT I, THE "LOWLY" COMMANDANT, HAVE URGENT NEWS ON YOUR PRECIOUS TRAIN TRANSPORT!
IT HASN'T BEEN--
EUTSCHLAND
ERWACH


SABOTAGED? NO, NO. BOTH THE JEWISH PRISONERS AND YOUR MYSTE RIOUS CARGO ARRIVED SAFELY.
NOT WITHOUT INCIDENT, THOUGH. A FLYING MAN WAS CHASED OFF BY MY SOLDIERS, BEFORE HE COULD DO DAMAGE.
HOW CAN THIS BE? ISN'T HITLER'S MYSTICAL BARRIER STILL IN PLACE AGAINST THE ALLIED MYSTERY MEN?
IT IS, OR WE'D HAVE THE WHOLE OF THEIR FAMED JUSTICE SOCIETY AMONG US NOW!
PERHAPS THIS MYSTERY MAN IS ONE OF US?

OR A JEW!
NEVERTHELESS, IT IS DISTRESSING, WHAT WITH OUR TEST TIME ALMOST UPON US...
OH, AND GIVE MAX FRANKT A HERO'S FUNERAL.


THE TEST IS ON WITH HIM DEAD?
YES, HIS WORK WAS DONE.
THE FLYING MAN MUST BE FOUND, THOUGH...

"(HE CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO IMPEDE PROJECT ZITADELLE.)"

FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN SO FAR, THIS IS ALL THAT'S LEFT OF THE POLISH CITY OF WARSAW.

WHAT I REMEMBER OF HISTORY, THE GERMANS DIVIDED WARSAW INTO TWO SECTORS--ONE FOR ARYANS, ONE FOR JEWS.

THE NAZIS CALLED THIS A *RESETTLE-MENT* COMMUNITY, BUT IT WAS LITTLE MORE THAN A *WAY STATION*...

...FOR JEWS DESTINED FOR THE *DEATH CAMPS* AT AUSCHWITZ, TREBLINKA AND BELSEN.

WOHNGEBIET JUDEN BETRETEN

HITLER'S *FINAL* SOLUTION. --EH?

A LITTLE GIRL?

HELLO.

(YOU! QUICKLY. YOU MUST HIDE!)

I DON'T-- YOU WANT ME TO FOLLOW YOU?

(QUICKLY, THEY MUST NOT SEE YOU...)

(S.S. BUTCHERS!)

OH.

WARSAW'S JEWISH DISTRICT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SHUT DOWN BY MID-MAY, 1943, BUT HERE IT IS, EARLY JUNE...

AND THERE ARE STILL SURVIVORS BEING POLICED BY THE NAZI S.S.!

<THIS WAY.>

HAVE THE FEW MONTHS THAT I'VE BEEN TRAPPED IN 1943 SOMEHOW *ALREADY* AFFECTED HISTORY'S TIMELINE?

WHEN I SAVED PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT FROM THE ASSASSIN IN NEW YORK CITY * I MAY HAVE SET SOMETHING IN MOTION...

* In Action Comics #663, still on sale.

SOLDIERS ARE HERDING PRISONERS *IN*--COULD THEY HAVE BEEN ABOARD THAT TRAIN?

<MOMMA! I HAVE BROUGHT A STRANGER TO STAY WITH US.>

<ACH, SONIA...>

<WE HAVEN'T FOOD FOR OURSELVES-->

<GIRL, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?>

<HE WAS ALONE...>

ÜBERMENSCH!

<ONE OF HITLER'S OWN UNHOLY CREATIONS!>

<NO, MOMMA-- HE WEARS NO SYMBOL OF *THEIRS*!>

DO YOU SPEAK-- *SPRECHEN* SIE *ENGLISCH*?

ICH BIN EIN AMERI-KANER.

THAT PRETTY MUCH EXHAUSTS MY GERMAN...

< HE MUST GO. >

I'VE FRIGHTENED THE POOR WOMAN -- I'D BETTER GO.

< IF HE IS AN AMERICAN, THEN THE SOLDIERS WILL SURELY TEAR THIS HOUSE DOWN TO GET TO HIM! >

< WE HAVE NOT SURVIVED THIS HORROR FOR SO LONG BY BEING FOOLISH, SONIA. >

< HE NEEDS OUR HELP, MOMMA... >

GOOD-BYE...

< MOMMA SAYS YOU MUSTN'T WALK ABOUT LIKE THAT.. >

A TATTERED ROBE.

DEAR GOD, LET ME HELP THESE PEOPLE...

DANKE.

< BE CAREFUL. >

HOW MANY HUNDREDS OF *THOUSANDS* LIKE HER HAVE *ALREADY* DIED?

I 'VE GOT TO TRY TO HELP...

...EVEN AT THE RISK OF NEVER SEEING *MY* LOVED ONES *EVER AGAIN.*

"URRP."

DAT ONE HIT DA SPOT!

PLENTY O' SPOTS LEFT TA HIT, THOUGH.

YOU'RE THE *BOSS*, BIBBO! HERE'S TO YOU!

...IN THE *DARK?*

LUCY LANE, ISN'T IT? YOU AND JIMMY MAKE SUCH A CUTE PAIR!

MOM...

=SIGH= I'VE *GOT* TO GET MY *OWN* PLACE...

YOU KNOW, THIS COULDN'T BE HAPPENING AT A WORSE TIME FOR LEXCORP, WITH THE STOCK MARKET LIKE IT'S BEEN!

MR. LUTHOR *RAN* TOO MANY OF OUR OPERATIONS *PERSONALLY*...

NOW WE HAVE *CHAOS* BECAUSE WE'RE ALL PENCIL-PUSHERS...

WE'D *ALL* BETTER LEARN DAY-TO-DAY OPERATIONS, AND *FAST*...

...OR THERE WON'T BE ANYTHING *LEFT* FOR LUTHOR'S MISSING HEIR TO INHERIT!

WE'VE BUILT SOMETHING TOGETHER, OVER ALL THESE YEARS, ALICE, AND IT *IS* WORTH SAVING!

THERE'S A LOT OF GOOD TIMES LEFT, IF WE CAN GET BACK ON TRACK...

OH, PERRY...

GREAT, JUST *GREAT*. "SUPERMAN'S WINGING HIS WAY THROUGH TIME," HE SAYS...

"I'LL GET BACK TO YOU WITH *ANYTHING*," HE SAYS. AND THEN HE JUST ZOOMS OFF! SOME HELP *YOU* ARE, MR. BOOSTER GOLD!

"WHEREVER YOU MAY BE, CLARK, I HOPE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT."

HEAVY DUTY TRANSPORT--WHAT COULD THEY BE TAKING *OUT* OF THIS HELL-HOLE?

LET'S USE A LITTLE *X-RAY VISION*, AND FIND OUT.

HMM-- ONE SOLDIER, GUARDING A *LEAD* SHIELDED BOX.

TOO BAD I CAN'T *SEE* THROUGH LEAD! I ASSUME THEY DIDN'T DO THAT ON *MY* ACCOUNT...

RATHER THAN FOLLOW, I THINK I'LL INVESTI-GATE THAT SPOT WHERE THEY'RE COMING FROM.

A-HA! AN UNDERGROUND *RAMP*..

<*HALT, PIG!*>

DIDN'T EXPECT SOMEBODY STRONG ENOUGH TO *FIGHT BACK*, DID YOU?

SCRUNCH

DEFINITELY AN UNDERGROUND ENTRANCE, WITH MORE *LEAD* SHIELDING ON THIS *DOOR!*

I CAN'T *SEE* THROUGH IT, BUT I CAN *HEAR* THROUGH IT -- ABOUT TWENTY FEET DOWN, SEVERAL MEN SPEAKING GERMAN...

<...NO FURTHER SIGHTINGS OF THE FLYING MAN...>

<...HE *MAY* HAVE BEEN A *SPY*, ALREADY REPORTING TO HIS SUPERIORS...>

<...THAT *WE* WERE BRINGING JEWS BACK HERE AFTER CLEARING EVERY LAST ONE *OUT* ONLY A MONTH AGO...>

MY GERMAN IS A BIT RUSTY, GENERAL, BUT IS THIS TEST STILL *ON*? THE TRUCKS ARE ON THE WAY TO THE SITE...

EVERYTHING IS AS PLANNED-- A BOMBER PLANE SITS FUELED AND WAITING ON THE RUNWAY.

THE JEWISH TRANSPORT WAS NEEDED NOT ONLY AS A DIVERSION IN ORDER TO BRING PRECIOUS *URANIUM* TO US HERE...

...BUT ALSO SERVES TO SUPPLY US WITH *TEST SUBJECTS* FOR OUR *ATOMIC* WEAPON EXPERI-MENTS.

THE REFUGEES HAVE *ALREADY* BEEN ROUNDED UP AND PLACED ABOARD THE TRAIN BOUND FOR THE TEST SITE!

I'VE HEARD *ENOUGH!*

MONSTERS!!

LEAD MAY PROTECT THEM FROM RADIATION, BUT NOT FROM *ME!*

SHOOM!

AN ATOM BOMB COULD HELP THE NAZIS WIN WORLD WAR TWO!

NOW I SEE WHY THE SPECTRE SENT ME HERE!

MY HISTORY TOLD OF THE GERMANS ABANDONING ATOMIC RESEARCH TO CONCENTRATE ON *ROCKET* DEVELOPMENT!

VERBOTEN

UCHH!

YOUR *TEST* IS BEING *CANCELLED*, YOU *VERMIN!*

WHAT IN THE NAME OF--

YOU!! YOU MUST BE OUR FLYING FRIEND!

MISTER Z?

MY NAME IS UNIMPORTANT. GAZE DEEPLY INTO THE GEM -- DRINK IT IN WITH YOUR EYES...

I DON'T THINK SO...

YOU WON'T CATCH ME WITH THAT GAG AGAIN.

AGAIN? BUT I- AUGHH

THIS OUGHT TO IMPEDE ANY FURTHER NUCLEAR DEVELOPMENT...

IF YOU'RE LUCKY, I WON'T SHATTER ANY RADIOACTIVE VIALS!

BLAM BLAM

NOOOO! ALL OF OUR WORK!

CRASH

TIIISH

CHI-ANG

AND NOW, I'VE GOT A TRAIN TO MEET...

...AND A BOMB TO INTERCEPT!

WE'LL MEET AGAIN, SWINE!

BUH-WOOM!

"WE ALREADY HAVE, Z!"

"〈WHERE ARE THEY TAKING US, MOMMA?〉"

〈TO OUR DEATHS, SONIA.〉

〈I PRAY OUR END IS QUICK.〉

〈LOOK! OUTSIDE!〉

"〈THE ANGEL!〉"

MEIN GOTT!

I BELIEVE...

...THIS IS WHERE I CAME IN.

WHAT IN THE WORLD CAME OVER ME? PEOPLE MAY HAVE BEEN INJURED!

<HE HAS GIVEN US OUR CHANCE! IF WE ARE TO DIE, LET IT BE AS FREE MEN!>

<MANY ARE ESCAPING! SHOULD WE--> <SEND THE PLANE UP...> <BUT WE CANNOT...>

"<HE'S DESTROYED EVERYTHING! IF WE USE THIS ONE, WE WON'T BE ABLE TO PRODUCE ANOTHER BOMB FOR PROJECT ZITADELLE!>"

WHEN I FIRST RAN INTO MR Z, HE SHOWED ME A PHOTO OF THIS TRAIN WRECK -- SAID I CAUSED IT!*

<THANK YOU.>

"<COMMANDANT, THIS ONE MAN COULD DO MORE DAMAGE TO THE REICH THAN ALL OF STALIN'S ARMIES...>"

*In Superman #51

"<DROP THE BOMB!>"

<SONIA, WE MUST TRY TO GET AWAY...>

<WAIT, MOMMA, HE SEES US!>

SCREEEEEEEEEE

WHAT?

DANKE.

EEEEEEEEEE

THE BOMB!

EEEEEEEEEE

I HAVE TO ASSUME IT'S THE GENUINE ARTICLE...

EEEEEEEEEE

UGNNN!

...AND TAKE THIS HUNK OF DEATH UP...

...WAY, WAY, WAY UP, WHERE IT CAN DO NO HARM...

HIGH ENOUGH TO MINIMIZE RISK OF ANY FALL-OUT.

DEAR LORD, GIVE ME FIVE MORE SECONDS...

<HE HAS VANISHED FROM THE SKIES!>

<WE MUST MAKE IT TO THE WOODS BEFORE THE SOLDIERS RE-GROUP!>

<I CAN SCARCELY BELIEVE IT, BUT HE'S DESTROYED ALL THAT WE'VE SPENT YEARS BUILDING, IN A MATTER OF MINUTES!>

"<EVEN HE, HOWEVER, CANNOT WITHSTAND THE DESTRUCTIVE POWER OF OUR ATOM BOMB.>"

"<PITY. HIS SOUL WOULD HAVE MADE A FINE ADDITION TO MY COLLECTION.>"

<YOUR ANGEL HAS FOUND HIS WAY TO THE HEAVENS, SCHLOMO...>

<... BUT NOT BEFORE HE GAVE US BACK OUR FREEDOM.>

WHAT FATE HAS BEFALLEN SUPERMAN? HAS THE EXPLOSION KILLED HIM, OR MERELY PROPELLED HIM THROUGH TIME TO ANOTHER ERA?

TO BE CONTINUED IN THE PAGES OF *ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN* #477, AND INTO *ACTION COMICS* #664, AND THEN BACK HERE FOR

THE FALL of CAMELOT *Guest-Starring* THE DEMON!

BEYOND METROPOLIS... BELOW THE ROLLING HILLS AND TRANQUIL WOODS...

...THERE'S A HIDDEN WORLD.

AN UNDERGROUND CITY FILLED WITH THE STUFF OF DREAMS...

SLOW

USA

...AND NIGHTMARES!

WOW!

I'LL BE SUPER-AMALGA-MATED!

THIS IS THE CADMUS D.N.A. PROJECT...

...A SECRET GOVERNMENT FACILITY EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN LANDS OF GENETIC ENGINEERING AND CLONING!

IT'S A LAND OF MYSTERIES AND WONDERS--"STEP-UPS"... "HAIRIES"... "ZOOMWAY"... "DUBBILEX"--AND A WORLD OF EXCITEMENT AND DANGER!

THE WORLD OF THE NEW...

NEWSBOY LEGION

THE GUARDIAN!

GET BACK, BOYS!

SEEMS WE HAVE AN UNINVITED VISITOR!

KEESH!

ATTACK of the D.N.ALIEN!

THE MOST EXCITING SIX PAGES IN COMICS! BROUGHT TO YOU BY:
KARL KESEL
STORY & ART
BILL OAKLEY
LETTERER
GLENN WHITMORE
COLORIST
DAN THORSLAND
ASSISTANT EDITOR
MIKE CARLIN
EDITORIAL TRENDSETTER

CAUGHT HIM TRYING TO SNEAK OUT OF THE GREEN-HOUSE INTO ONE OF THE UNCHARTED UNDER-GROUND TUNNELS WITH A CYCLOMATRIX UNIT.

KOOOM

UNGH!

A CYCLOMATRIX? THOSE THINGS WEIGH A TON!

1.047 METRIC TONS TO BE PRECISE, TOMMY.

GUYS! LOOKIT HIS FACE...

THOK

...IT'S JIMMY OLSEN!

ISN'T IT?

HE'S CHANGIN' COLOR...

...HE MUST BE ONE O' DEM DERE CAMELLIAS!

CHAMELEONS, SCRAPPER.

HEY! WE CAN'T LET THE GUARDIAN HAVE ALL THE FUN!

K-CHOK

TAK!

FLIP-- NO!

RRRUHH?

OUR FRIEND HAS MORE TRICKS UP HIS SLEEVE!

YOW! IT IS OLSEN! HE COULD STRETCH!

WELL, IF HE WANTS T' FIGHT, HE CAME T' DA RIGHT PLACE!

I THINK IT'S A *CLONE!* A... A *SUPER* CLONE GROWN TO TAKE CARE O' SUPERMAN IN CASE HE EVER TURNED *EVIL!* YEAH, THAT'S IT! AN'...

TOOOOM!

TALK ABOUT IT *LATER*, GABBY!

KRAK

FORGET ABOUT THE *BOYS*, BUDDY!

I'M YOUR *REAL* PROBLEM!

C'MON, FELLAS -- WE GOTTA HELP DA GAWDIAN TAKE DIS PALOOKA *DOWN!*

ODD, AUTOMATIC SECURITY DEVICES SHOULD HAVE ALERTED THE PROJECT'S MILITIA TO THE BREACH AND MELEE LONG BEFORE THIS JUNCTURE IN TIME.

ALERT

YOU'RE *RIGHT*, BIG WORDS! UNLESS SOMETHING -- OR SOMEONE -- HAPPENED TO THOSE ALARMS!

THIS *PANIC BUTTON'S* ON A SEPARATE CIRCUIT -- LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WE *PUNCH* IT!

...CLONES HAVE SOME UNEXPLAINED BRAINWAVE ACTIVITY, WE ALL KNOW THAT, WHILE WE STILL DON'T KNOW ITS *PURPOSE*, NOW WE CAN INSTANTLY *DETECT* IT...

...WITH THIS BRAINWAVE ACTIVITY DETECTION BOX--OR *B.A.D. BOX*.

S·CLONE·YES·CLONE·Y NE·Y

THANK YOU, MR. BARSTOW.

AMAZING! NOW WE CAN TELL IF SOMEONE'S A CLONE WITH THE PUSH OF A BUTTON!

SHINO KUROSAWA, YOUR GADGETS NEVER CEASE TO ASTOUND ME!

I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT ANTHONY'S CLEAR THINKING AND HELP.

WHY, ER, NONSENSE, SHINO. *YOU* SUGGESTED WE COULD POSSIBLY EXPAND THE BOX'S RANGE, INPUTTING KNOWN BRAIN PATTERNS TO ADAPT THE DEVICE INTO A CLONAL LOCATOR...

THAT WOULD CERTAINLY BE USEFUL...

...ESPECIALLY IN KEEPING TRACK OF THE *BOYS*!

IT WOULD MEAN LONG, *LATE* HOURS IN THE LAB, ANTHONY...

A, UMM, SACRIFICE I WOULD *WILLINGLY* MAKE, SHINO!

TOM, I BELIEVE 'WORDS HAS A GIRLFRIEND!

I THINK SO, WALT. I THINK--

OOOM! OOOM! OOOM!

PERIMETER ALERT!

SCRAMBLE!

SUICIDE P.S.13 SLUM

GABBY-- SCRAP--WHAT'S THE STORY?

SOMEONE HIT A PANIC BUTTON IN D-12. NONE OF THE SECURITY SYSTEMS ARE WORKING DOWN THERE. IT'S A BLACK HOLE...

HOP IN, YA YAHOOS! D-12'S WHERE *HARPER'S* PATROLLIN'...

CADMUS-8

"... HE'S GOTTA BE UP TA HIS *NECK* IN TROUBLE!"

I'VE FACED DEATH... *BEFORE*, FRIEND...

...YOU'LL FIND... I GO DOWN... *FIGHTING*...

ZZAAA

AKK-KKK

RURRRR!

I BELIEVE SUCH EXTREME MEASURES WILL NOT BE NEEDED, SIR.

I HOPE I DID NOT DISRUPT ONE OF YOUR CULTURAL BATTLES OF HONOR, SIR, BUT THE PSYCHIC VIBRATIONS I INTERCEPTED WERE RATHER HARD TO IGNORE.

YOU HAVE TO FOLLOW YOUR *INSTINCTS* IN A FIGHT, DUBBILEX. YOUR E.S.P. POWERS GIVE YOU AN *EXTRA* EDGE.

AW, DA GAWDIAN HAD DA BIG BUM ON DA ROPES!

WE'LL SEE IN ROUND *TWO*, SCRAPPER. GET BACK--OUR FRIEND'S NOT DOWN FOR THE COUNT!

HEY! WHAT'D DUBBILEX *DO* TO HIM--?

--HE LOOKS PRETTY *HOT* UNDER THE COLLAR!

DANGER

URRRR!

FSHOOM!

DANGER

RAARRR!

EVERYONE-- BEHIND ME!

UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, OUR FRIEND'S A TIME BOMB WITH A *SHORT* FUSE!

K-TAANG

BUT-- THIS CORRIDOR PROVIDES ACCESS TO THE PROJECT'S *NUCLEAR* FACILITIES!

HOLY HALF-LIFE!

I SENSE THE DIRECTORS AND A MILITARY UNIT ARE ALREADY ON THEIR WAY.

CAN'T WAIT --EVERY SECOND COUNTS!

DUBBILEX-- STAY WITH THE BOYS. IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER *WHERE*--

--BECAUSE IF I FAIL, EVERYTHING WITHIN TEN MILES WILL BE *RADIOACTIVE RUBBLE!*

IT DOESN'T END HERE! THE THRILLING CONCLUSION COMES IN SUPERMAN #55... IN THIRTY DAYS AND A ***BLAZE*** *OF* ***GLORY!***

TIME IS AGAINST ME.

RIGHT NOW THERE IS ONE MAN WHO EXISTS OUTSIDE OF TIME, DRIFTING UNCHECKED ALONG THE CONTINUUM.

THE SUPERMAN OF 1991 IS IN STASIS. NOT A MICROSECOND PASSES FOR HIM.

FOR ME IT SEEMS AN ETERNITY.

IT WAS MY ERROR THAT CAUSED THIS CHAOS. I SOUGHT TO REPAIR TIME'S ORDER--

-- AND HAVE INSTEAD DESTROYED IT.

I AM A LINEAR MAN--

--AND I HAVE AN OBLIGATION TO TIME...

...A FORMIDABLE JOB TO DO.

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HAD I NOT TRAVELLED TO 1991 TO APPREHEND THE FUGITIVE BOOSTER GOLD, THIS NEVER WOULD HAVE HAPPENED.

UNFORTUNATELY, MY MISSION WENT AWRY.

THE SUPERMAN INTERFERED AND WAS SOON SWALLOWED UP IN THE TIME VORTEX.

HE'S BEEN RICOCHETING THROUGH TIME EVER SINCE.

IF I COULD MASTER TIME'S NUANCES I'D PLACE HIM AT THE PRECISE SECOND HE BELONGS.

BUT THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE.

TECHNOLOGY IS SEVERELY LIMITED. TIME DICTATES MY OPTIONS.

I CAN ONLY ATTEMPT TO MANEUVER THE SUPERMAN TO AN EVENT SO DISRUPTIVE--

--THAT IT WILL RIP A HOLE IN TIME--

--AND ALLOW ME TO RETURN HIM TO 1991.

THE TASK SEEMS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE.

FSSSHT

LOOK OUT! IF THIS ATOM BOMB EXPLODES...

...HERE...

OH, BOY.

THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS TRYING TO STOP THAT ATOMIC BOMB FROM DETONATING--*

--AND THE NEXT THING I KNOW I'M HERE!

*in SUPERMAN #54...still on sale!

SO THE BIG QUESTION IS, WHERE EXACTLY IS HERE?

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE EARTH AND THE ATMOSPHERE IS ALMOST NON-EXISTENT!

FOR ALL I KNOW, I COULD BE A COUPLE OF HUNDRED MILLION YEARS IN EARTH'S PAST OR FUTURE!

IF I WANT TO SOLVE THIS PUZZLE, A BIT OF SCOUTING IS CALLED FOR.

SO COLD, BARREN, AND DARK--

--THE NEAREST SUN MUST BE BILLIONS OF MILES AWAY!

PROBABLY SAFE TO ASSUME I'M NOT ON EARTH.

AND THAT PRESENTS A WHOLE NEW PROBLEM! I HAVE ENOUGH AIR IN MY LUNGS TO LAST A COUPLE OF HOURS--

--BUT EVENTUALLY I'M GOING TO NEED OXYGEN AND THIS PLACE LOOKS INCAPABLE OF PROVIDING IT!

STRANGE. THE TERRA I SAW EARLIER SEEMED QUITE NATURAL BUT THESE WALLS ARE SHEER VERTICAL RISES!

ALMOST REMINDS ME OF... *BUILDINGS?*

OKAY... TIME TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK WITH MY X-RAY VISION!

I WAS *RIGHT*! THE REMNANTS OF A COMPLETE CIVILIZATION LIES FAR UNDERNEATH THESE SHEETS OF ICE!

IT MUST'VE TAKEN YEARS TO FORM LIKE THIS!

OR DID IT?

THERE ARE BODIES ALL OVER THE PLACE--AS THOUGH THEY HAD NO WARNING OF WHAT WAS COMING!

CLOCKS STILL FUNCTIONING--A TOTAL LACK OF DECOMPOSITION--

--WHATEVER HAPPENED HERE HAPPENED *FAST* AND *RECENTLY*!

WHAT COULD SNUFF THE LIFE OUT OF AN ENTIRE PLANET SO QUICKLY?

WELL, AT LEAST I KNOW I'M NOT ON EARTH. BUT IF I DON'T KNOW WHERE I AM--

"--HOW DO I GET HOME?"

"DEATH REKINDLED"

TIME & TIME AGAIN

PHASE FOUR

WRITING AND DRAWING DAN JURGENS
INKING - BRETT BREEDING
LETTERING - ALBERT DE GUZMAN
COLORING - GLENN WHITMORE
ASSISTING - DAN THORSLAND
EDITING - MIKE CARLIN

SUPERMAN CREATED BY
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER

SORRY IT TOOK US SO LONG TO RESPOND TO YOUR DISTRESS CALL, DR. CEVETEM.

THE EARTH-MOON SPACE LANES WERE UNCOMMONLY BUSY, AND EVEN THOUGH THE LEGION CRUISER HAS PRIORITY PRIVILEGES--

--WE HAD TO WAIT FOR A LANDING PLATFORM TO OPEN UP!

THAT'S THE UNFORTUNATE PRICE WE PAY FOR A BURGEONING MOON COMMUNITY, ULTRA BOY!

I'M JUST GLAD YOU FINALLY ARRIVED!

I CAN'T EVEN DESCRIBE THE GRAVE THREAT THAT'S RAPIDLY APPROACHING!

OMINOUS WORDS, DOCTOR!

THE LANGUAGE DOES NOT OFFER WORDS *OMINOUS ENOUGH* TO ADEQUATELY DESCRIBE THE MENACE WE FACE, SHRINKING VIOLET!

TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, IT IS A THREAT WE ONCE THOUGHT VANQUISHED *FOREVER!*

ARE YOU GONNA KEEP US DANGLING OR GET TO THE POINT, DOC?

FORGIVE AN OLD MAN'S NERVOUS PRATTLING, ULTRA BOY.

AS YOU KNOW, EARTH GOV CONSTRUCTED THIS TELESCOPE ON THE MOON TO GIVE US A VIEW FREE FROM ATMOSPHERIC RESTRAINT.

THE TELESCOPE'S WONDROUS LENSES ENABLE US TO SEE FARTHER THAN EVEN *OUR MOST DISTANT OUTPOSTS.*

EARLIER TODAY WE DISCOVERED AN ONCOMING THREAT ONLY THE *LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES* COULD POSSIBLY DEAL WITH--

--AND EVEN THEN, I FEAR FOR US ALL!

WHAT IS IT? ANOTHER KHUND ATTACK?

FAR, FAR, *WORSE.* OBSERVE THE MONITOR.

IS THAT WHAT I *THINK* IT IS?

IT *CAN'T* BE! IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD! *GONE FOREVER!*

EVIDENTLY *NOT,* TINYA! IF THE PICTURES ARE ACCURATE--

--THE SUN EATER LIVES *AGAIN!*

HEY, WHY'S EVERYBODY GETTING SO SWEATY? WHAT THE HECK IS A SUN EATER--

--AND WHY ARE YOU SO WEAK IN THE KNEES ABOUT IT?

YOU MUST BE KIDDING, WILDFIRE!

THE SUN EATER IS A MAMMOTH, GASEOUS ORGANISM THAT MOVES FROM GALAXY TO GALAXY DEVOURING WHOLE SUNS!

IT CRAVES ENERGY SO MUCH THAT IT ACTUALLY FEEDS ON A STAR'S! THAT MAKES IT GROW EVEN LARGER--

--AND, UNFORTUNATELY, HUNGRIER! THE CYCLE REPEATS ITSELF!

IMAGINE, IF YOU WILL, A CLOUD SO ENORMOUS THAT IT CAN ACTUALLY ENGULF A STAR--

--AND THEN DRAIN EVERY BIT OF ENERGY FROM IT! LEAVING NOTHING...BUT A LIFELESS HUSK.

NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND OUR DEEP CONCERN?

SO WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? WE JUMP IN THE CRUISER AND GO OUT AND FRY THE THING!

IF ONLY IT WAS THAT SIMPLE!

AS A NEW MEMBER YOU HAVEN'T YET STUDIED OUR HISTORY DISCS.

IF YOU HAD, YOU'D KNOW THAT WE DESTROYED THE SUN EATER A FEW YEARS AGO...

...AND PAID THE ULTIMATE PRICE. ONE OF OUR BEST AND BRIGHTEST--FERRO LAD--

--SACRIFICED HIS LIFE TO IMPLODE THE SUN EATER. OR SO WE THOUGHT.

NOW IT'S COME BACK, REBORN SOMEHOW. EITHER THAT, OR THIS MIGHT BE ANOTHER OF A RACE OF SUN EATERS!

IN ANY CASE WE'LL BEAT IT AGAIN!

NO MATTER WHAT THE COST!

I'VE CIRCLED MOST OF THE GLOBE AND THE STORY IS ALWAYS THE SAME!

NOT A *SHRED* OF LIFE ANYWHERE!

DO I KEEP LOOKING HERE FOR OXYGEN?

OR SHOULD I FLY TO ONE OF THOSE NEARBY MOONS IN HOPES THAT THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING THERE?

CAN'T HELP WONDERING WHAT DISASTER CAUSED-- WHAT'S THAT?

LOOKS LIKE AN INCREDIBLE EXPLOSION OFF IN SPACE!

QUITE A STRETCH, TOO.

EVEN SO, MY TELESCOPIC VISION MIGHT BE ABLE TO CLOSE THE GAP ENOUGH TO GIVE ME A BETTER VIEW OF-- *WHOA!*

THAT NEARBY STAR... LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEING... *DEVOURED!*

THAT *CLOUD* THING IS MOVING AWAY, LEAVING A SMOLDERING CORE! IT ACTUALLY *ATE* THE SUN! IF THAT'S TRUE--

--EVERY PLANET THAT *DEPENDED* ON THAT SUN FOR LIFE WILL *DIE* JUST AS THIS PLANET HAS!

HAVE TO GO AFTER IT-- PREVENT IT FROM KILLING BILLIONS!

BUT HOW? IF I CAN'T EVEN FIND OXYGEN ON THIS BARREN CHUNK OF-- WAIT!

I'VE LIMITED MYSELF TO THE PLANET'S SURFACE! IF I USE MY X-RAY VISION AND CHECK DEEPER--

--BINGO!

BETTER USE MY HEAT VISION TO MELT THROUGH ALL THIS ICE AND SEDIMENT!

THE LAST THING I WANT--

A LITTLE TO THE LEFT... DOWN ABOUT EIGHTY FEET MORE...

--IS FOR FALLING ROCK AND DEBRIS TO HARM ANY POSSIBLE TRANSPORTATION!

BEAUTIFUL! I DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT THIS PLANET'S TECHNOLOGY--

-- BUT I CAN STILL HOPE TO FIND SOMETHING TO BREATHE ON BOARD!

ITS ALIEN AIR MIGHT BE TOXIC ENOUGH TO KILL AN ORDINARY HUMAN BUT I SHOULD BE ABLE TO HANDLE ANY "BAD" AIR I TAKE IN.

FOR NOW AT LEAST.

LOW-LEVEL LIGHTING. AT LEAST IT STILL HAS POWER.

NO WAY OF KNOWING WHICH BUTTONS TO PUSH.

ALL I CAN DO IS KEEP LOOKING UNTIL-- AH!

NOW, HERE'S A SWITCH THAT DRAWS A LOT OF ATTENTION TO ITSELF!

NO OTHER ALTERNATIVES.

HOPE IT'S NOT SELF-DESTRUCT... WHO KNOWS WHAT *TIME* I'LL END UP IN.

MIGHT AS WELL GIVE IT A SHOT!

LIGHTS! I WAS HOPING FOR *SOMETHING MORE*-- LIKE A LIFT OFF!

WHERE SHOULD I START? THIS PLACE LOOKS MORE LIKE A *BOILER ROOM* THAN A CONTROL DECK!

WELCOME ABOARD, SIR.

I HAVE ANALYZED YOUR BIOSTRUCTURE AND AM NOW CREATING A PROPER CABIN ATMOSPHERE.

YOUR DESTINATION?

A COMPUTERIZED TAXI SERVICE?! WHY NOT?

THAT CLOUD OUT THERE! CAN YOU TAKE ME TO IT?

I'VE FAILED AGAIN!

I WANTED TO MOVE THE SUPERMAN TO A SPECIFIC DISTURBANCE IN THE TIME STREAM--

--BUT THE INSTABILITY THE SUN EATER CAUSED DREW HIM OUT OF TIME STASIS ABOUT SEVEN YEARS TOO SOON!

AND IF SUPERMAN TRIES TO BATTLE THE EATER, HE'LL ALMOST SURELY DIE.

I AM UNABLE TO FULFILL YOUR REQUEST, SIR.

THE LAYER OF ICE AND ROCK IS FAR TOO THICK FOR THE SHIP'S LASERS TO PENETRATE.

NO PROBLEM! I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO FLY THIS SHIP--

-- BUT I SURE CAN CLEAR THE WAY!

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS CUT A TUNNEL BIG ENOUGH TO HANDLE THE CRUISER!

OUR PATH HAS BEEN CLEARED AND WE SHALL INITIATE PURSUIT OF THE SO-CALLED SUN EATER.

YOU'LL FIND A FULL COMPLEMENT OF REFRESHMENTS ON THE FLIGHT DECK, SIR.

SUN EATER, HMM? APTLY NAMED FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS.

"I JUST WONDER HOW I'LL EVER BEAT ANYTHING THAT BIG!"

WE'RE ONLY MINUTES AWAY FROM THE SUN EATER, WILDFIRE! I HOPE YOU'RE READY!

EASE UP ON THE DOOM AND GLOOM, ULTRA BOY! I'LL RAM THAT BOMB RIGHT DOWN ITS THROAT!

LOOK, MAYBE YOU DO STAND THE BEST CHANCE OF SURVIVING.

BUT IF YOU DON'T GET SERIOUS ABOUT THIS MISSION I'LL TAKE THE BOMB IN MYSELF!

SORRY.

THIS TASK YOU'RE ABOUT TO PERFORM COST *FERRO LAD* HIS LIFE. REMEMBER THAT.

WE'RE AT THE DROP SITE, WILDFIRE. GOOD LUCK.

IT'S THE ONLY KIND I HAVE, VIOLET. SEE YA' SOON.

THOSE GUYS ARE REALLY SERIOUS ABOUT THIS AND IT'S EASY TO SEE WHY!

EVEN FROM HERE THAT THING LOOKS *HUGE!*

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DROP THIS *ABSORBATRON BOMB* DOWN ITS CORE AND WATCH IT *IMPLODE!*

SIMPLER THAN IT SOUNDS! EVEN HERE AT THE OUTER EDGE THE SUN EATER'S POWER IS *PHENOMENAL!*

ELECTRICAL ACTIVITY IS INCREASING... RADIATION LEVELS ARE GOING OFF THE MAP--

--IF I DIDN'T CONSIST OR PURE ENERGY I WOULD'VE BEEN FRIED LONG AGO!

NO! I'VE LOST THE BOMB!

EVEN THOUGH I DON'T FEEL PAIN... I HAVE A PROBLEM! THAT BLAST RIPPED A HOLE IN MY CONTAINMENT SUIT!

GOTTA CONCENTRATE-- KEEP CONTROL-- KEEP MY "GUTS" INSIDE!

NOT TO WORRY, WILDFIRE! THE CAVALRY HAS ARRIVED!

YOU GUYS WON'T LAST FIVE SECONDS IN THIS LIVING REACTOR! BEAT IT!

RELAX! LIGHTNING LAD'S BOLTS WILL PUSH THAT BOMB RIGHT INTO THE CENTER OF THE CLOUD!

THOSE PLASMA BLASTS--IT'S LIKE THIS CLOUD CAN PINPOINT INTRUDERS AND ATTACK 'EM!

PROBABLY HAS A HARDER TIME "READING" A BAG OF ENERGY LIKE ME!

:UHN:! AIR'S BEEN CUT OFF--CAN'T BREATH!

H-HANG ON, GARTH! WE'LL GET YOU OUT!

THE BLAST RIPPED HIS OXYGEN TANKS OPEN! EVEN HIS EMERGENCY SUPPLY IS GONE!

YOU GET HIM BACK TO THE SHIP! I'LL DELIVER OUR "PACKAGE"!

NO! LET ME DO IT, JO! YOU'LL NEVER SURVIVE!

TOO LATE! IT JUST DETONATED!

:UHN:! THE FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION IS BLOWING US CLEAR OUTTA THE SUN EATER!

WE REALLY BLEW IT! THE BOMB DETONATED SO FAR FROM THE CENTER THAT IT WAS USELESS!

THINGS JUST GOT WORSE! GARTH'S OUT OF OXYGEN--HE'S STOPPED BREATHING!

THE LEGION CRUISER IS TOO FAR AWAY FOR US TO REACH NOW!

LADY LUCK MIGHT BE ON OUR SIDE, THOUGH! TAKE A LOOK!

THINK THAT OPEN AIR LOCK IS AN INVITATION?

WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE, WILDFIRE!

HOW'S GARTH?

HE'S BREATHING NORMALLY. I'D SAY WE MADE IT HERE WITH SECONDS TO SPARE!

WONDER WHO THIS CRUISER BELONGS TO?

I'LL JUST ASSUME THAT YOU RECOGNIZE ME SAME AS I DO YOUR FRIEND LIGHTNING LAD.

I MET HIM A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO-- THOUGH I THINK TO YOU IT WAS MORE LIKE A FEW YEARS AGO ...YOUR TIME!

BAD ENOUGH WE GOT THE *SUN EATER* BREATHIN' ON US. NOW WE GOT SOME JOKER CLAIMIN' TO BE *SUPERMAN* TOO!

WHEN YOUR FRIEND COMES AROUND I THINK HE'LL VERIFY MY STORY.

WHAT'S GOING ON, ANYWAY?

"... YOUR TIMELINE ALL SCREWED UP OR WHAT?"

SLURRP!!

KEEP 'EM COMIN', WOODY!

THIS MEETING'S GOING NOWHERE!

NEITHER ARE WE-- UNTIL WE FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO.

WHY DON'T WE JUST SIT TIGHT TILL LUTHOR JR. TURNS UP.

NO. WHEN LUTHOR'S HEIR IS FOUND, WE-- AND LEXCORP-- MUST BE READY FOR HIM.

CAN I 'AT LEAST CALL MY WIFE -- IT'S *REAL* LATE!

YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, PERRY. WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING TO GET OUR LIVES BACK ON TRACK!

JERRY'S DEATH HAS MADE ME AWARE THAT NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS... I LOVE YOU, ALICE.

WHATEVER IT TAKES-- TO PULL OURSELVES BACK TOGETHER --I'LL DO IT!

I'VE BEEN OUT OF IT FOR A WHILE... I HOPE YOU KIDS WON'T MIND IF I JOIN YOU TO DO A LITTLE CATCHING UP.

JEEZ LOUISE, MOM! WE'RE KINDA TRYIN' TO HAVE A... DATE! Y'KNOW?

DON'T BE SILLY, MRS. O... SIT RIGHT DOWN.

CLARK? CLARK, ARE YOU HERE?

GUESS NOT. UNREALISTIC AS IT SOUNDS, I HOPED HE WOULD BE.

THE ONLY TRACE OF HIM ARE THE CLOTHES HE HAD ON BEFORE HE LEFT AS SUPERMAN!

-- SO THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY, LEGIONNAIRES.

RICOCHETING THROUGH TIME LIKE A MAGNO-BALL--HOW AWFUL!

WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU GET BACK, SUPERMAN!

ONE OF OUR MEMBERS, BRAINIAC 5, IS FAIRLY ADEPT AT DEALING WITH *TIME TRAVEL*!

I KNOW. HE, SUNBOY, INVISIBLE KID, AND BLOK VISITED ME SOME MONTHS BACK.

BLOK? I'VE NEVER *HEARD* OF A GUY NAMED BLOK!

LOOK, THERE'S SOMETHING I DESPERATELY NEED TO KNOW. WHAT HAPPENED TO ME? WHEN DID *SUPERMAN* DIE?

PLEASE DON'T ASK ABOUT THIS, SUPERMAN. NO MAN -- EVEN *YOU* -- SHOULD KNOW THE DETAILS OF HIS FUTURE!

I UNDERSTAND YOUR CURIOSITY. THERE'S PROBABLY A VERY IMPORTANT REASON YOU WISH TO KNOW YOUR FATE.

YES.

AS IMPORTANT AS IT GETS.

I REALIZE WHY YOU CAN'T TELL ME ANYTHING. IF I EVER DID FIND OUT I'D PROBABLY REGRET IT ANYWAY.

NOT ONLY THAT, BUT YOU SHOULD REALIZE WITH A LEGENDARY FIGURE LIKE YOURSELF--

--IT'S DIFFICULT TO SEPARATE *FACT* FROM *FICTION*.!

ENOUGH ABOUT ME. YOU HAVE QUITE A PROBLEM ON YOUR HANDS--

--AND AS LONG AS I'M HERE, I'D LIKE TO HELP.

SUPERMAN'S *RIGHT*. IF WE DON'T STOP THAT SUNEATER SOON--

--IT'LL JUST KEEP PLOWING THROUGH THE UNIVERSE TAKING BILLIONS OF LIVES AT A TIME!

HOW DO WE DESTROY IT, JO? OUR ONLY WEAPON, THE ABSORBATRON BOMB, IS GONE!

IF SOME OF OUR STRONGEST MEMBERS AND THE *FATAL FIVE* COULDN'T STOP IT A FEW YEARS AGO--

--WHAT CAN *WE* POSSIBLY DO?

WE'RE ALL THE WEAPONS WE NEED, PHANTOM GIRL!

WE CHARGE IN THERE-- GIVE IT EVERYTHING WE GOT AND HOPE ONE OF US CAN CUT THROUGH TO THE NUCLEUS!

WILDFIRE IS *RIGHT*! LET'S GET *MOVING*!

HOLD IT.

EVEN THOUGH THE SUN EATER ISN'T AN INTELLIGENT LIFE FORM, IT DOES SEEM CAPABLE OF COUNTERING INVADERS!

THAT MEANS WE NEED SOME EFFECTIVE ORGANIZATION.

NOW, HERE'S WHAT I THINK WE SHOULD DO...

DO YOU REALLY THINK THESE MANEUVERS WILL WORK, SUPERMAN?

WE BETTER HOPE AND PRAY THAT THEY DO LIGHTNING LAD. BECAUSE IF THEY DON'T--

--WE WON'T BE LEFT TO PICK UP THE PIECES.

WE HAVE TO HIT IT HARD AND FAST! USE EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT--

8

--AND THEN MOVE ON BEFORE IT CAN REACT!

GOOD THING MY HELMET'S MADE OF AN ALLOY THAT ALLOWS MY FLASH VISION TO PASS THROUGH IT!

IT'S THE ONLY ABILITY I HAVE THAT'S OF MUCH USE AGAINST THIS THING!

JUST KEEP MOVING! WE HAVE TO KEEP THIS THING SO BUSY--

"--THAT ITS REACTIVE SYSTEMS BECOME TOO OCCUPIED TO NOTICE OUR OTHER OFFENSIVE FRONT!"

SO FAR SO GOOD. BY USIN' MY FLIGHT RING INSTEAD OF MY POWER TO FLY IN--

-- I'M NOT EVEN LEAVIN' AN ENERGY TRAIL FOR THIS THING TO DETECT!

SENSORS ARE TRACKING WILDFIRE AND HE'S GOTTEN IN CLEAN, SUPERMAN!

GREAT! WE HAVE TO PROTECT HIM EVEN MORE, THOUGH!

BRING THE CRUISER IN CLOSER AND PUMP UP THE INTENSITY ON THOSE BEAMS, PHANTOM GIRL!

WE HAVE TO DO EVERYTHING POSSIBLE--

"--TO SEE THAT WILDFIRE STANDS A CHANCE!"

ALL THAT ENERGY FLOWING OUT OF THAT ORIFICE--

--COULD THIS BE THE SUN EATER'S NUCLEUS?

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT... AND THAT'S TO DIVE IN!

ENERGY IS GETTING REAL INTENSE-- SOMETHING BIG MUST BE AHEAD!

WOW.

NOW THAT'S A NUCLEUS!

SURE HOPE SUPERMAN'S IDEA WORKS--

KZZZAAAKK

--CUZ AFTER THIS IT'S SO LONG CONTAINMENT SUIT FOR ME!

LOOK AT THE FIREWORKS! THE SUN EATER IS GIVING OFF SO MUCH ENERGY THAT IT'S HARD TO MEASURE!

SENSORS SHOW THAT WILDFIRE'S RIGHT IN THE CENTER! HE MUST'VE BLASTED THE NUCLEUS WITH A FULL INTENSITY HIT!

THE SUN EATER IS STILL HERE-- BUT IT'S BEEN WOUNDED!

GREAT! I'LL GIVE ULTRA BOY THE GO-AHEAD ON HIS PART!

BY NOW WILDFIRE SHOULD'VE EMPTIED HIS CONTAINMENT SUIT--

--SO SHRINKING VIOLET CAN GET STARTED ON PHASE TWO OF THIS OPERATION!

I'M AMAZED THAT WE'VE MADE IT THIS FAR! MOST METALS WOULD HAVE MELTED LONG AGO IN THIS FURNACE!

IF THIS HELMET HADN'T BEEN BUILT TO CONTAIN AND CONTROL WILDFIRE'S ENERGY--

--I WOULDN'T HAVE LASTED TWO SECONDS RUNNING AROUND IN THE HELMET'S CIRCUITRY LIKE THIS.

I'M SO SMALL THAT I'M INVISIBLE TO THE NAKED EYE--

--BUT I'M STILL BIG ENOUGH TO RECALIBRATE THE ELECTRONICS--

--AND TURN THIS CONTAINMENT SUIT INTO A *WEAPON!*

WILDFIRE'S ENERGY BLAST TRIGGERED INSTABILITY WITHIN THE NUCLEUS--

--HARDLY ENOUGH TO DESTROY THE SUN EATER!

BUT WITH THE SUIT NOW SET TO DETONATE AN *IMPLOSION*--

--AND CAUSE THE SURGING POWER TO COLLAPSE INTO THE CENTER--

--WE HAVE A KIND OF JURY-RIGGED *ABSORBATRON BOMB*! HOPE MY *RIDE* ARRIVES SOON, THOUGH!

THIS PLACE IS GETTING HOT AND I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME LEFT!

SORRY I'M LATE, SHRINKING VIOLET...

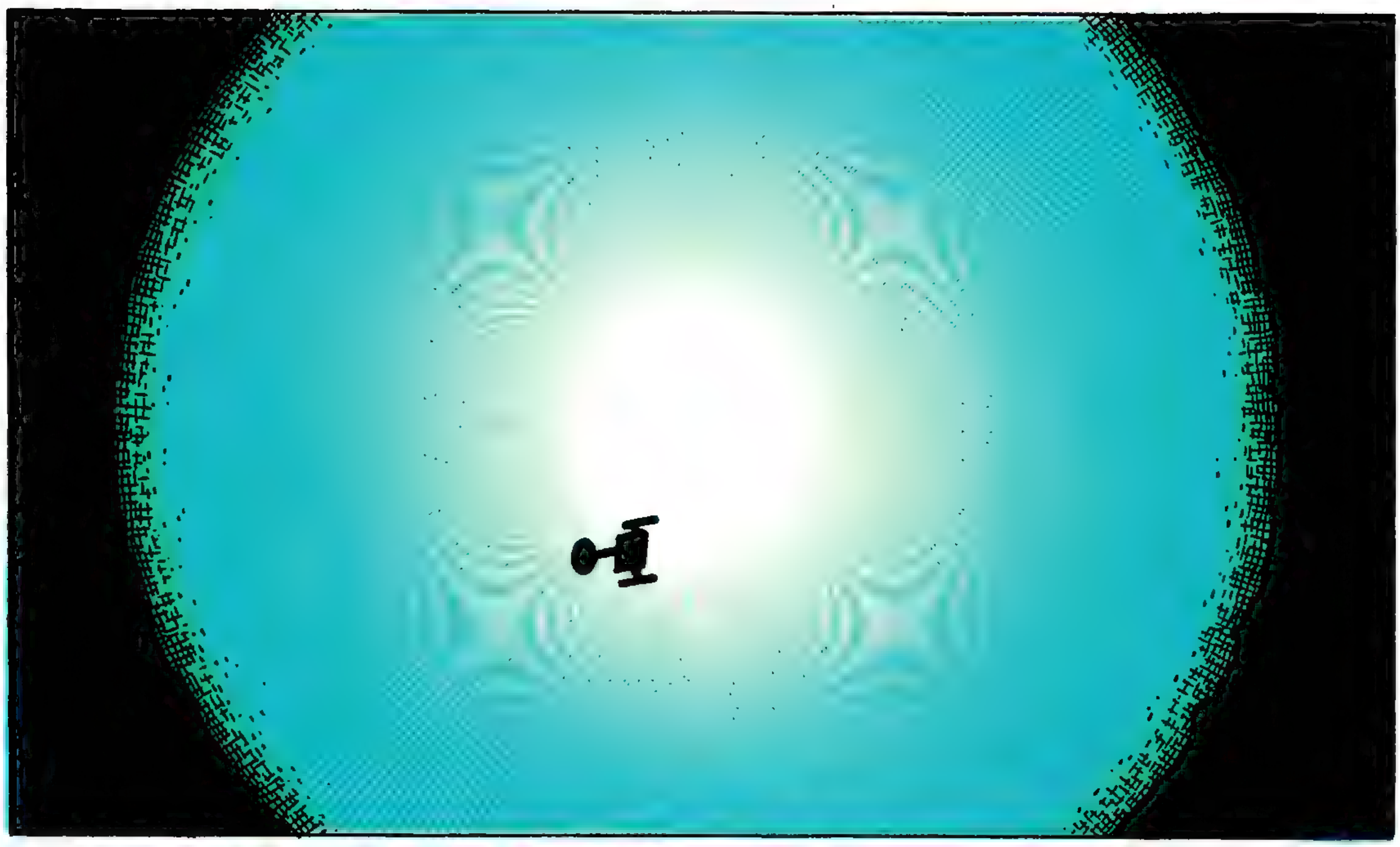
...BUT GETTING TO THE NUCLEUS... IS LIKE SWIMMING... AGAINST THE RAPIDS!

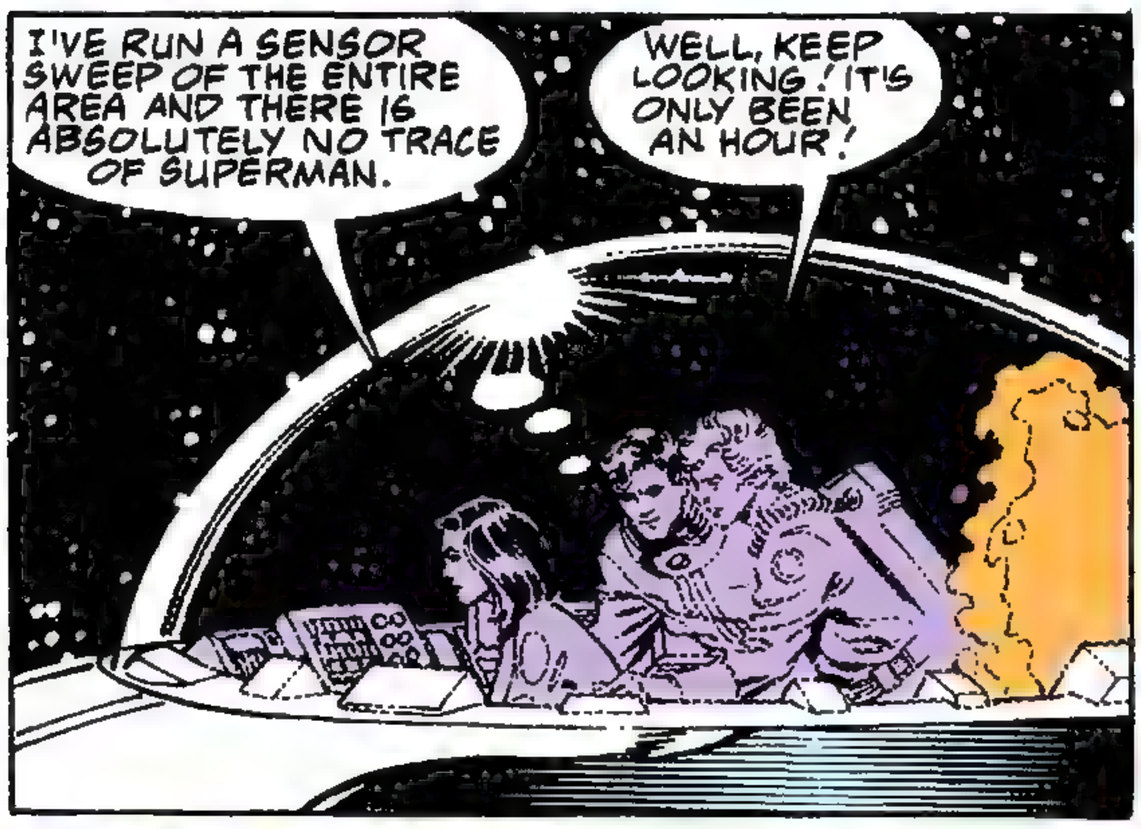
¡UNNGH! THE PULL IS TOO STRONG... I'LL NEVER MAKE IT OUT IN TIME!

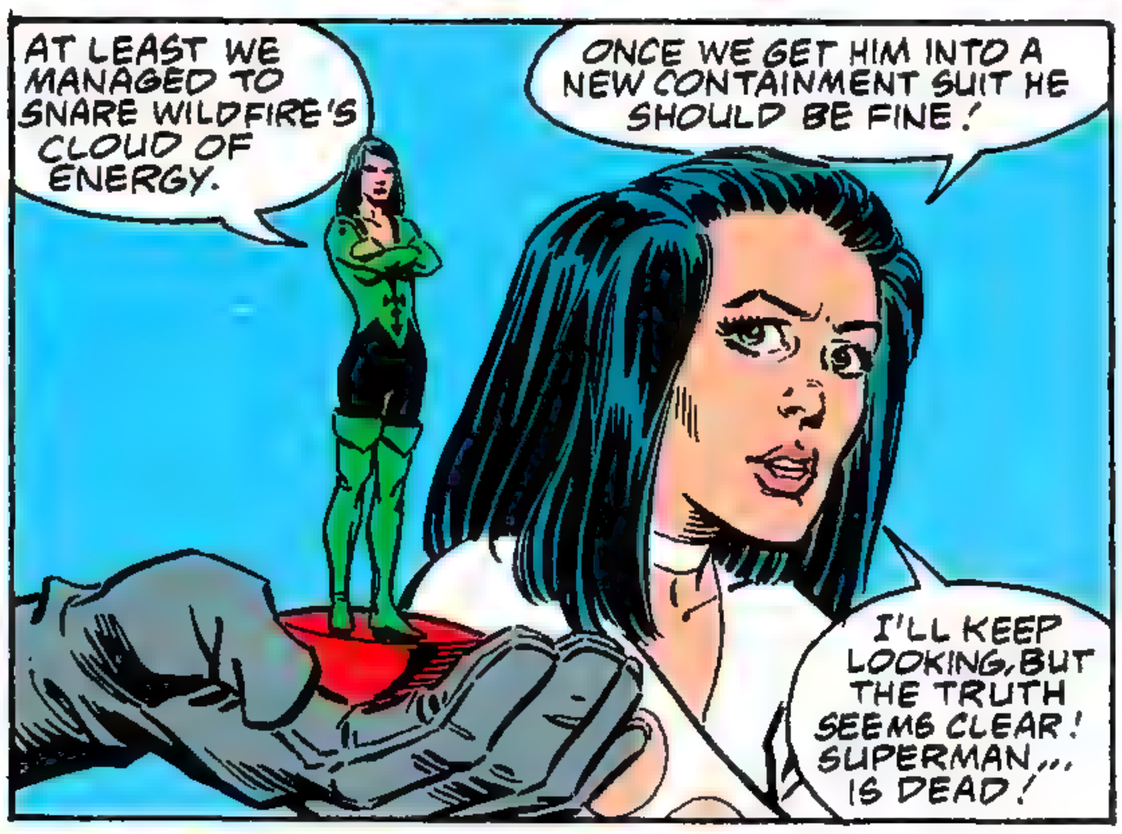
VIOLET STILL HAS A CHANCE IF I CAN THROW HER COCOON CLEAR AND GET IT TO THE CRUISER!

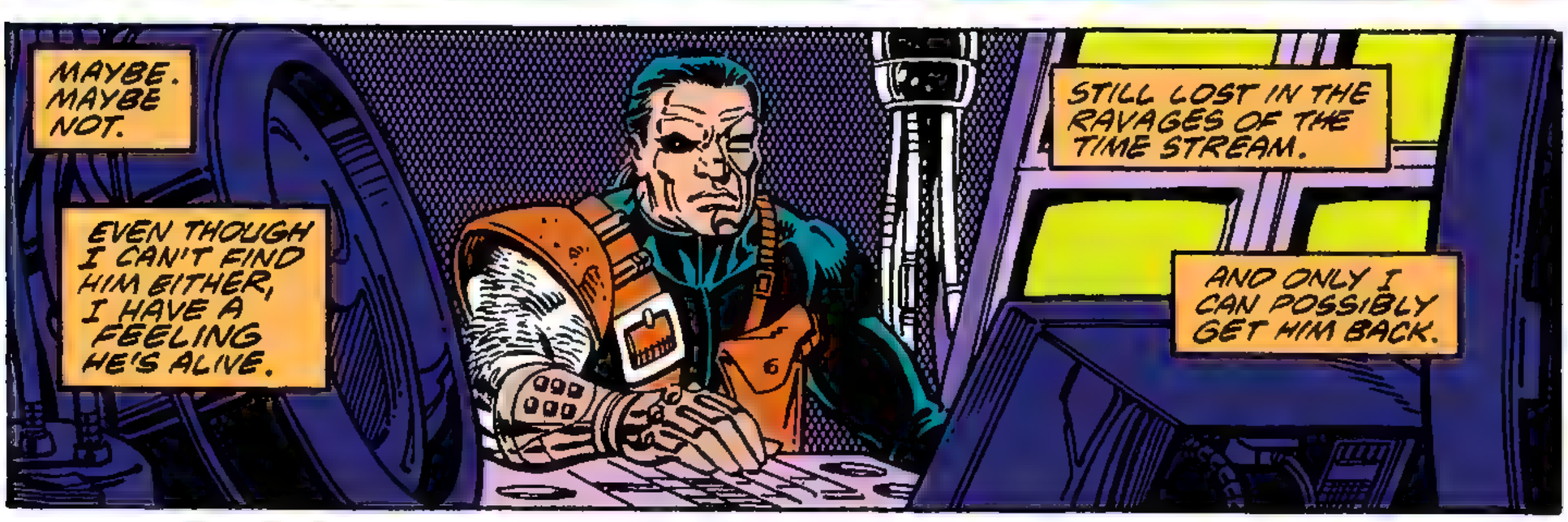
IT SHOULD DETONATE ANY--

THE CONTAINMENT SUIT HAS TOTALLY ABSORBED THE NUCLEUS!




I'VE RUN A SENSOR SWEEP OF THE ENTIRE AREA AND THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NO TRACE OF SUPERMAN.
WELL, KEEP LOOKING! IT'S ONLY BEEN AN HOUR!


AT LEAST WE MANAGED TO SNARE WILDFIRE'S CLOUD OF ENERGY.
ONCE WE GET HIM INTO A NEW CONTAINMENT SUIT HE SHOULD BE FINE!
I'LL KEEP LOOKING, BUT THE TRUTH SEEMS CLEAR! SUPERMAN... IS DEAD!


MAYBE. MAYBE NOT.
EVEN THOUGH I CAN'T FIND HIM EITHER, I HAVE A FEELING HE'S ALIVE.
STILL LOST IN THE RAVAGES OF THE TIME STREAM.
AND ONLY I CAN POSSIBLY GET HIM BACK.

DON'T MISS "TIME AND TIME AGAIN" PHASE 5 IN ACTION COMICS #664

ON SALE IN SEVEN DAYS!

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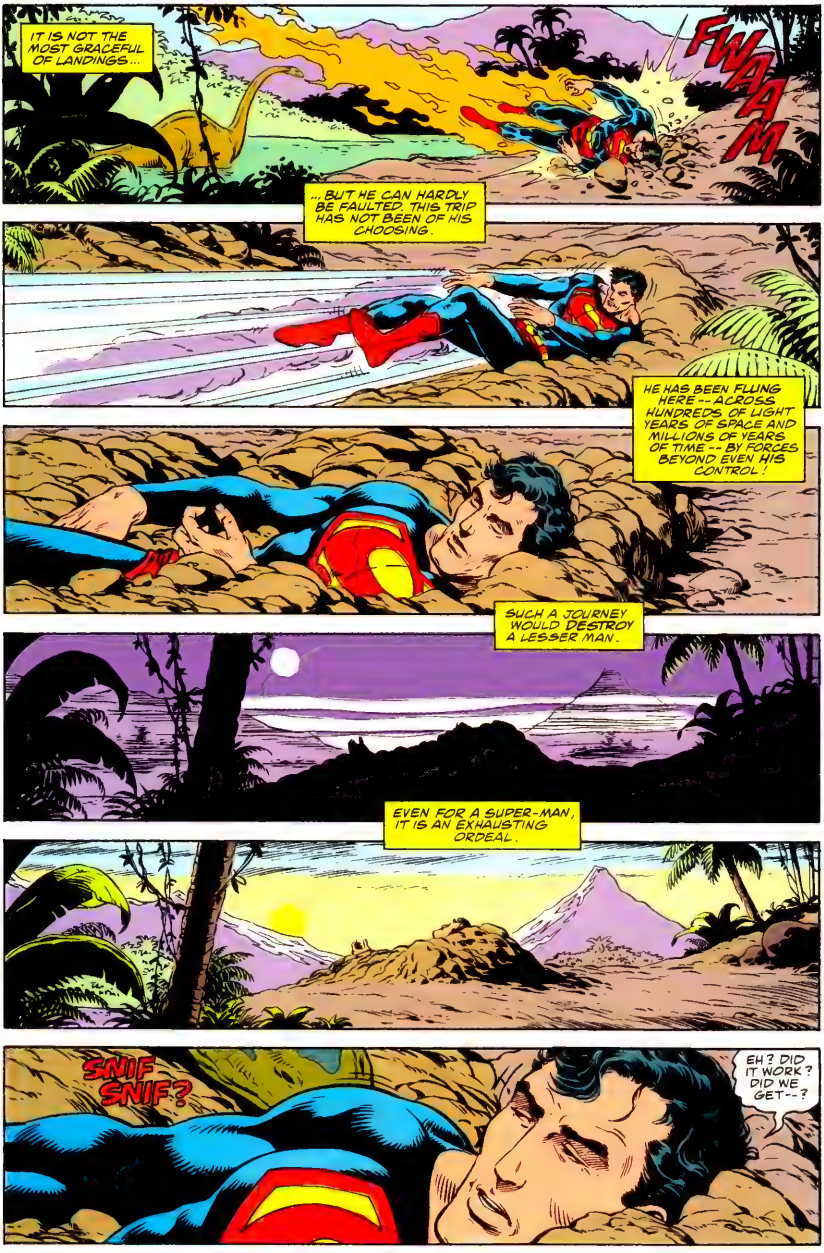
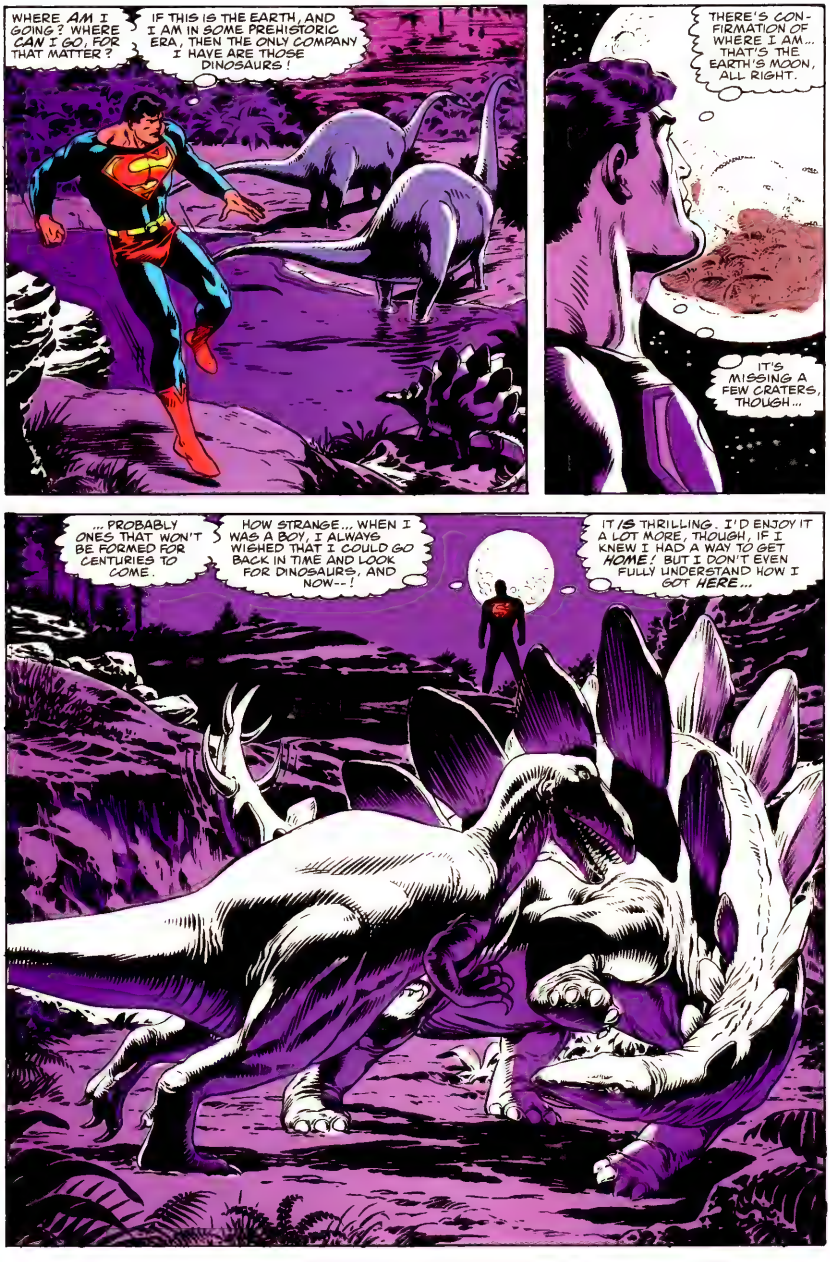
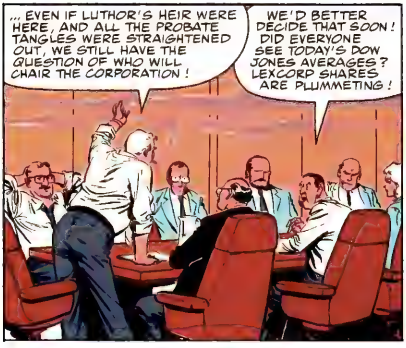

IT IS NOT THE MOST GRACEFUL OF LANDINGS...
FWAAM
...BUT HE CAN HARDLY BE FAULTED. THIS TRIP HAS NOT BEEN OF HIS CHOOSING.
HE HAS BEEN FLUNG HERE--ACROSS HUNDREDS OF LIGHT YEARS OF SPACE AND MILLIONS OF YEARS OF TIME--BY FORCES BEYOND EVEN HIS CONTROL!
SUCH A JOURNEY WOULD DESTROY A LESSER MAN.
EVEN FOR A SUPER-MAN, IT IS AN EXHAUSTING ORDEAL.
SNIF SNIF?
EH? DID IT WORK? DID WE GET--?

HEY! WHAT IN THE--?!
URRK?
OHHHH!
CAREFUL, OLD MAN... GET YOUR BALANCE BACK.
THERE, THAT'S BETTER.
WELL, HELLO AGAIN. YOU'RE BOLD, BUT WHAT ARE YOU?
HRRM?
YOU LOOK LIKE THE REPRESENTATIONS I'VE SEEN OF THE DROMICEIOMIMUS, BUT THEY LIVED...
... MILLIONS ... OF YEARS AGO.
YEEP!
NO... MY PREVIOUS TIME-BOUNCES HAVEN'T COVERED MUCH MORE THAN A THOUSAND YEARS! I COULDN'T BE--!

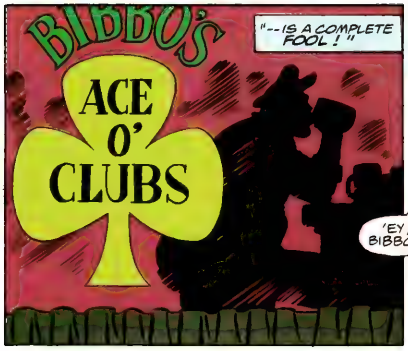
HUHROOO
A BRACHIOSAURUS ... AND A BIG ONE, TOO!
THE LATE JURASSIC PERIOD? THE EARLY CRETACEOUS?
THAT WOULD PLACE ME BACK ON EARTH IN... WHAT?
INCREDIBLE! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D--
YOW!
KAREE
WHOA! I'D BETTER WATCH WHERE I'M GOING!

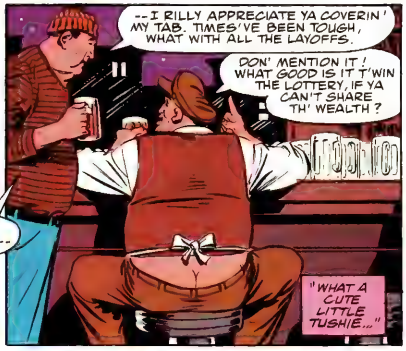

WHERE AM I GOING? WHERE CAN I GO, FOR THAT MATTER?
IF THIS IS THE EARTH, AND I AM IN SOME PREHISTORIC ERA, THEN THE ONLY COMPANY I HAVE ARE THOSE DINOSAURS!
THERE'S CONFIRMATION OF WHERE I AM... THAT'S THE EARTH'S MOON, ALL RIGHT.
IT'S MISSING A FEW CRATERS, THOUGH...
... PROBABLY ONES THAT WON'T BE FORMED FOR CENTURIES TO COME.
HOW STRANGE... WHEN I WAS A BOY, I ALWAYS WISHED THAT I COULD GO BACK IN TIME AND LOOK FOR DINOSAURS, AND NOW--!
IT IS THRILLING. I'D ENJOY IT A LOT MORE, THOUGH, IF I KNEW I HAD A WAY TO GET HOME! BUT I DON'T EVEN FULLY UNDERSTAND HOW I GOT HERE...

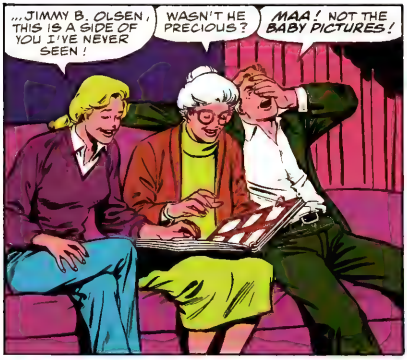
"... AND HOME IS THOUSANDS OF MILLENNIA AWAY..."
OBVIOUSLY, WE ARE IN A STICKY SITUATION...

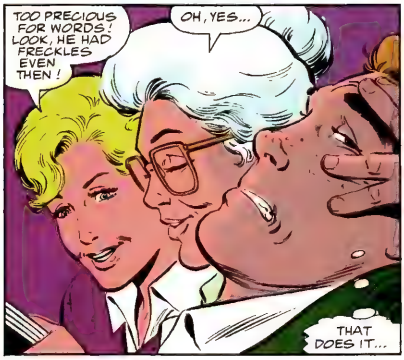

... EVEN IF LUTHOR'S HEIR WERE HERE, AND ALL THE PROBATE TANGLES WERE STRAIGHTENED OUT, WE STILL HAVE THE QUESTION OF WHO WILL CHAIR THE CORPORATION!
WE'D BETTER DECIDE THAT SOON! DID EVERYONE SEE TODAY'S DOW JONES AVERAGES? LEXCORP SHARES ARE PLUMMETING!

THAT'S WHY I CONVENED THIS MEETING! WE MUST HAVE A CONSENSUS!
AND WE MUST HAVE STRONGER LEADERSHIP! ANYONE WHO THINKS OTHERWISE--

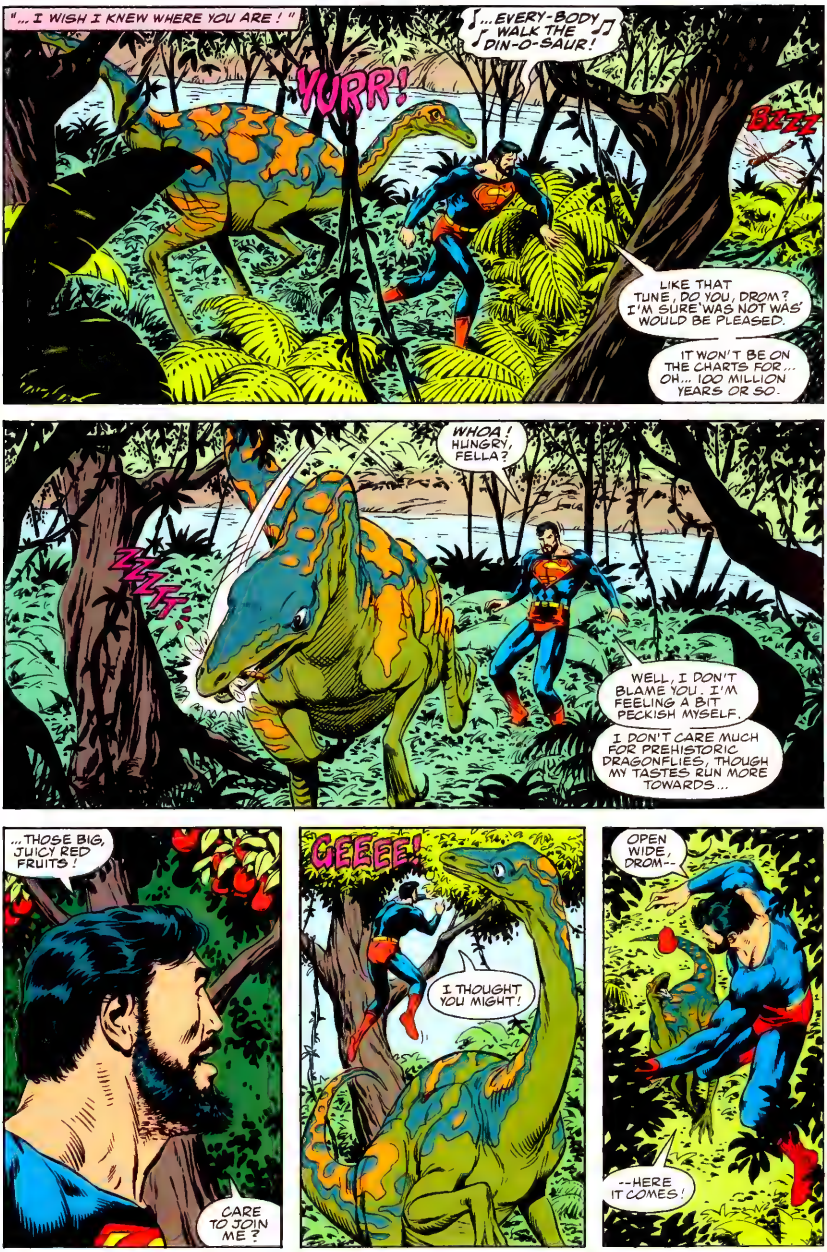

BIBBO'S
ACE O' CLUBS
"--IS A COMPLETE FOOL!"


--I RILLY APPRECIATE YA COVERIN' MY TAB. TIMES'VE BEEN TOUGH, WHAT WITH ALL THE LAYOFFS.
DON' MENTION IT! WHAT GOOD IS IT T'WIN THE LOTTERY, IF YA CAN'T SHARE TH' WEALTH?
'EY, BIBBO--
"WHAT A CUTE LITTLE TUSHIE..."

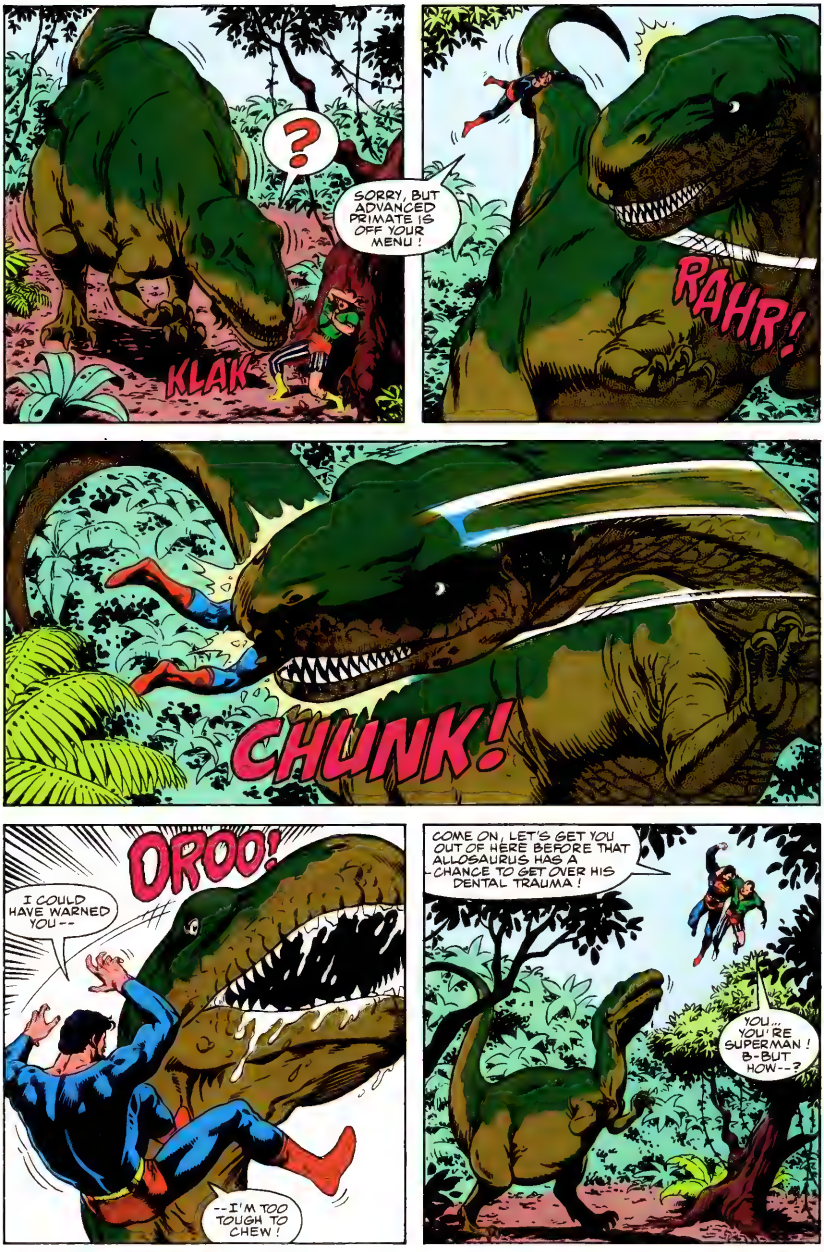

... JIMMY B. OLSEN, THIS IS A SIDE OF YOU I'VE NEVER SEEN!
WASN'T HE PRECIOUS?
MAA! NOT THE BABY PICTURES!

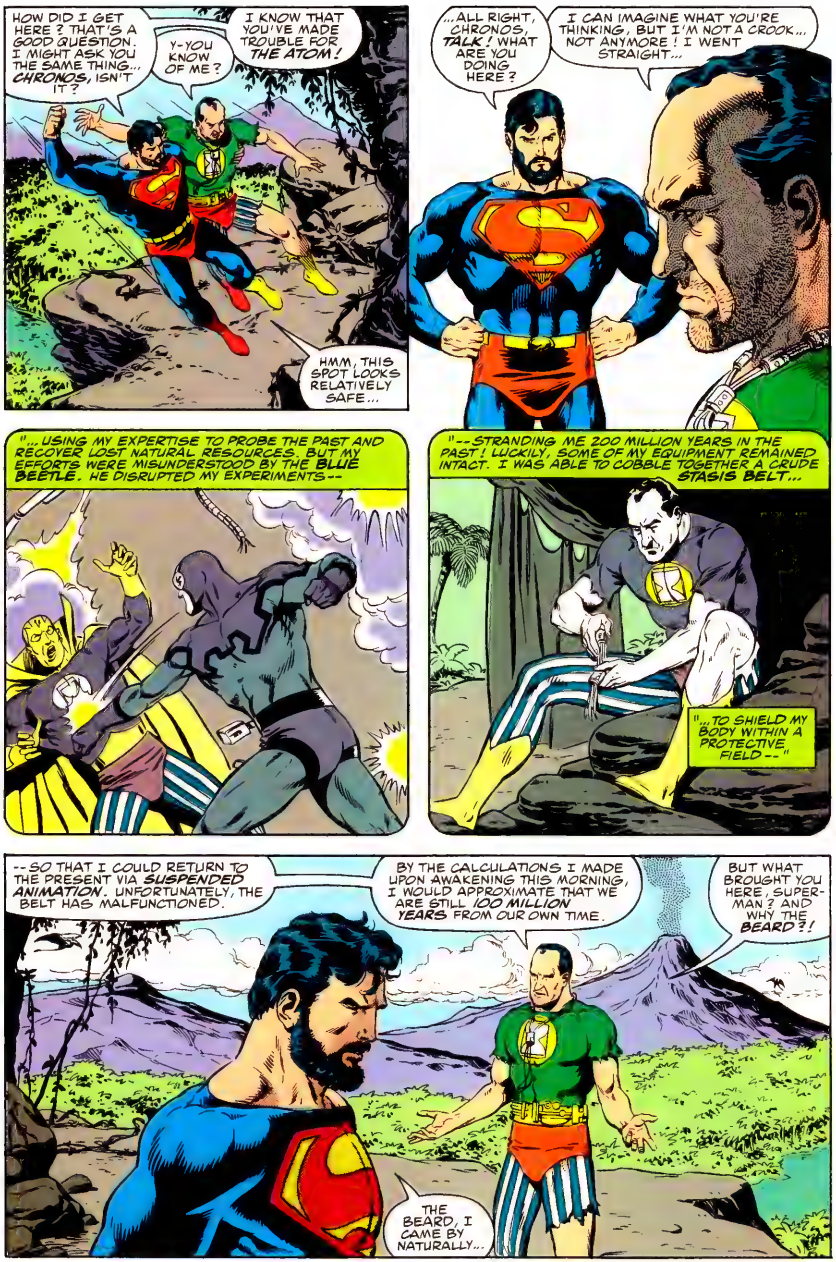

TOO PRECIOUS FOR WORDS! LOOK, HE HAD FRECKLES EVEN THEN!
OH, YES...
THAT DOES IT...

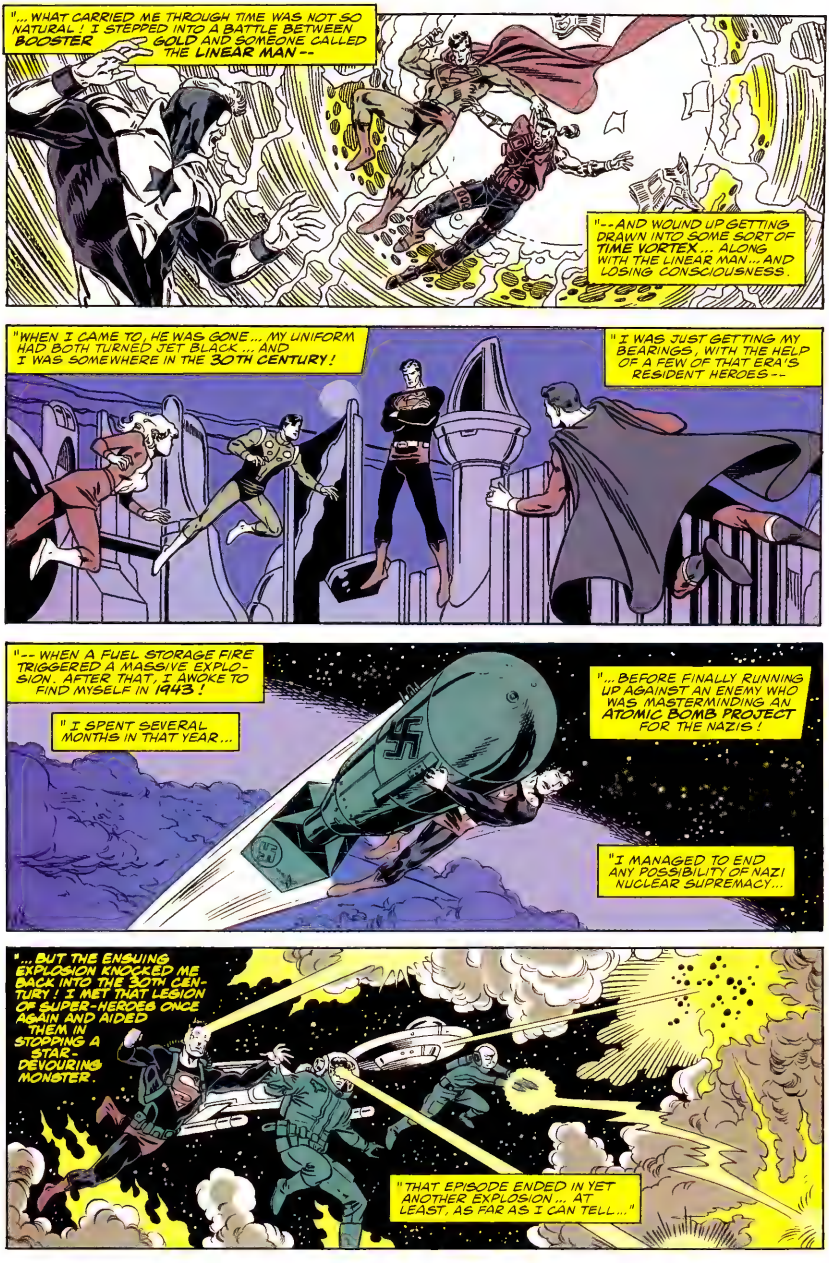
"... I DEFINITELY GOTTA GET MY OWN APARTMENT!"
ALICE, I'VE BEEN THINKING... WE NEVER DID HAVE A PROPER HONEYMOON. WHAT WITH SAM FOSWELL COVERING MY DESK AT THE DAILY PLANET...
... MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE BETTER ADVANTAGE OF THIS BREAK. WE SHOULD REALLY GET AWAY FOR A WHILE, MAYBE GO SOMEPLACE SPECIAL.
WHAT DO YOU SAY?
PERRY WHITE, YOU KNOW THAT ANY PLACE WOULD BE SPECIAL--
"-- AS LONG AS WE'RE TOGETHER!"
BEING MARRIED TO CLARK WON'T BE EASY. WHENEVER HE DISAPPEARS NOW, I'LL KNOW HE'S OFF HEAVEN-KNOWS-WHERE BEING SUPERMAN.
THIS MUST BE HOW MOM FELT WHEN DAD WAS SHIPPED OFF TO COMBAT.
ELROY! NO! THAT'S CLARK'S SHIRT!
RREOWR!
YOU LITTLE BEAST! WHAT'S GOT INTO YOU?
MMROW!
HE'S NEVER DONE ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE... OF COURSE, I NEVER HAD A FIANCÉ BEFORE. IS HE JEALOUS?
I WISH I KNEW... I WISH I KNEW SO MANY THINGS.
OH, CLARK...

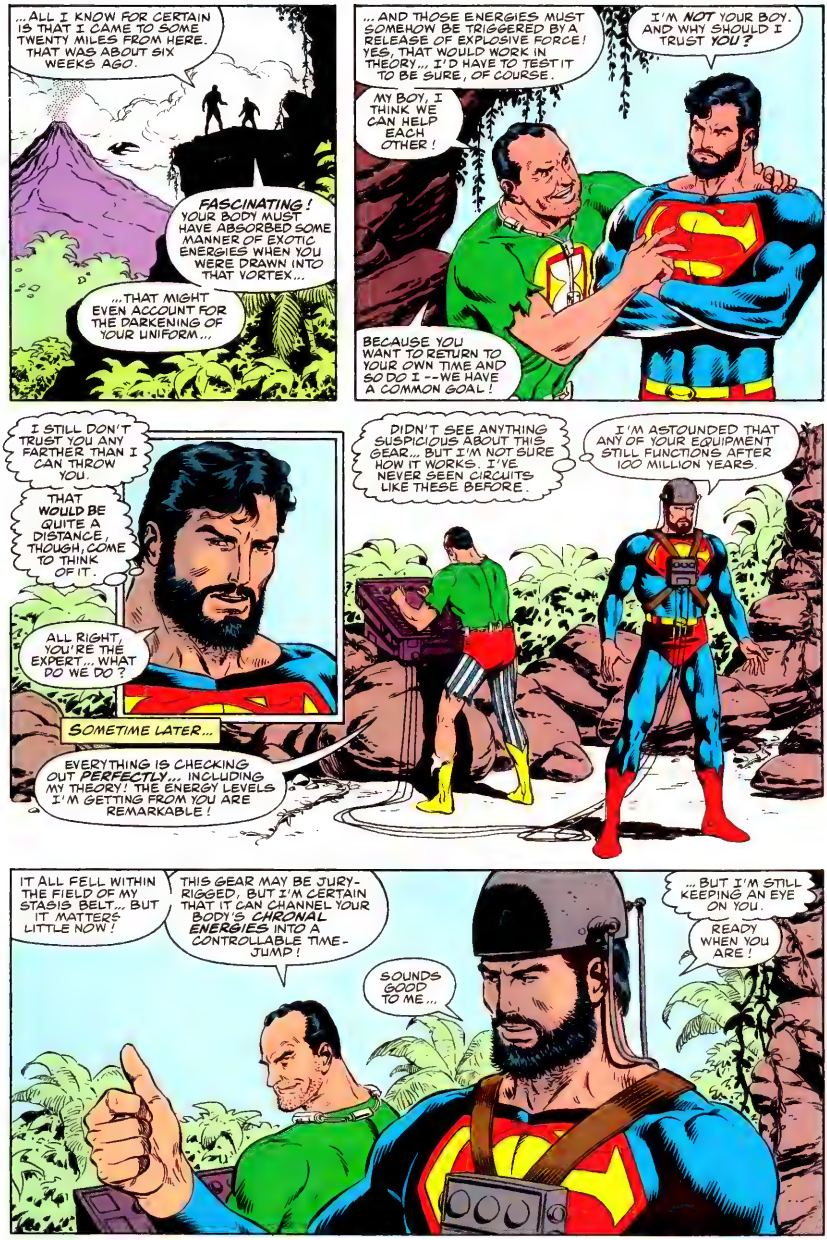

"... I WISH I KNEW WHERE YOU ARE!"
♪... EVERY-BODY WALK THE DIN-O-SAUR!♪
YURR!
BIZZ
LIKE THAT TUNE, DO YOU, DROM? I'M SURE WAS NOT WAS WOULD BE PLEASED.
IT WON'T BE ON THE CHARTS FOR... OH... 100 MILLION YEARS OR SO.
WHOA! HUNGRY, FELLA?
ZZZT!
WELL, I DON'T BLAME YOU. I'M FEELING A BIT PECKISH MYSELF.
I DON'T CARE MUCH FOR PREHISTORIC DRAGONFLIES, THOUGH MY TASTES RUN MORE TOWARDS...
...THOSE BIG, JUICY RED FRUITS!
CARE TO JOIN ME?
GEEEE!
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT!
OPEN WIDE, DROM--
--HERE IT COMES!

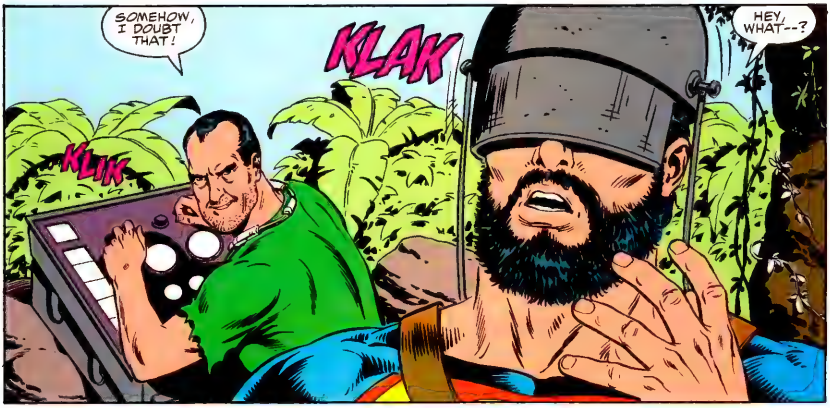
YEAH, YOU LIKE THAT, DON'T YOU?
AH, DROMIE, YOU'RE A JEWEL! YOU'VE HELPED ME KEEP MY SANITY, THESE LAST FEW WEEKS.
IF ONLY YOU COULD TALK--!
HELLLLPP!
WHAT IN THE--?
THAT WAS A SCREAM... A HUMAN SCREAM... IN ENGLISH!
BUT HOW?!
"AND, BETTER YET, WHO?"
ARROO!
NO! GET AWAY FROM ME!
FOR GOD'S SAKE, GET AWAY!


?
SORRY, BUT ADVANCED PRIMATE IS OFF YOUR MENU!
KLAK
RAHR!
CHUNK!
OROO!
I COULD HAVE WARNED YOU--
--I'M TOO TOUGH TO CHEW!
COME ON, LET'S GET YOU OUT OF HERE BEFORE THAT ALLOSAURUS HAS A CHANCE TO GET OVER HIS DENTAL TRAUMA!
YOU... YOU'RE SUPERMAN! B-BUT HOW--?

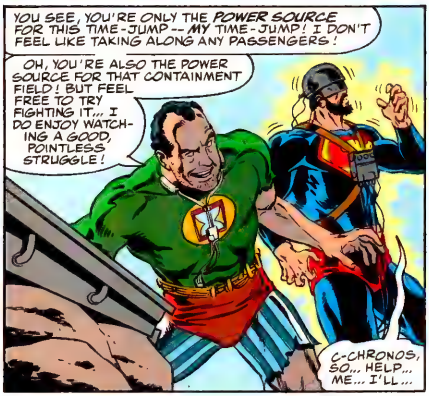

HOW DID I GET HERE? THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION. I MIGHT ASK YOU THE SAME THING... CHRONOS, ISN'T IT?
Y-YOU KNOW OF ME?
I KNOW THAT YOU'VE MADE TROUBLE FOR THE ATOM!
HMM, THIS SPOT LOOKS RELATIVELY SAFE...
...ALL RIGHT, CHRONOS, TALK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I CAN IMAGINE WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, BUT I'M NOT A CROOK... NOT ANYMORE! I WENT STRAIGHT...
"... USING MY EXPERTISE TO PROBE THE PAST AND RECOVER LOST NATURAL RESOURCES. BUT MY EFFORTS WERE MISUNDERSTOOD BY THE BLUE BEETLE. HE DISRUPTED MY EXPERIMENTS--
"--STRANDING ME 200 MILLION YEARS IN THE PAST! LUCKILY, SOME OF MY EQUIPMENT REMAINED INTACT. I WAS ABLE TO COBBLE TOGETHER A CRUDE STASIS BELT...
"...TO SHIELD MY BODY WITHIN A PROTECTIVE FIELD--"
--SO THAT I COULD RETURN TO THE PRESENT VIA SUSPENDED ANIMATION. UNFORTUNATELY, THE BELT HAS MALFUNCTIONED.
BY THE CALCULATIONS I MADE UPON AWAKENING THIS MORNING, I WOULD APPROXIMATE THAT WE ARE STILL 100 MILLION YEARS FROM OUR OWN TIME.
BUT WHAT BROUGHT YOU HERE, SUPERMAN? AND WHY THE BEARD?!
THE BEARD, I GAME BY NATURALLY...


"...WHAT CARRIED ME THROUGH TIME WAS NOT SO NATURAL! I STEPPED INTO A BATTLE BETWEEN BOOSTER GOLD AND SOMEONE CALLED THE LINEAR MAN--
"--AND WOUND UP GETTING DRAWN INTO SOME SORT OF TIME VORTEX... ALONG WITH THE LINEAR MAN... AND LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS.
"WHEN I CAME TO, HE WAS GONE... MY UNIFORM HAD BOTH TURNED JET BLACK... AND I WAS SOMEWHERE IN THE 30TH CENTURY!
"I WAS JUST GETTING MY BEARINGS, WITH THE HELP OF A FEW OF THAT ERA'S RESIDENT HEROES--
"-- WHEN A FUEL STORAGE FIRE TRIGGERED A MASSIVE EXPLOSION. AFTER THAT, I AWOKE TO FIND MYSELF IN 1943!
"I SPENT SEVERAL MONTHS IN THAT YEAR...
"...BEFORE FINALLY RUNNING UP AGAINST AN ENEMY WHO WAS MASTERMINDING AN ATOMIC BOMB PROJECT FOR THE NAZIS!
"I MANAGED TO END ANY POSSIBILITY OF NAZI NUCLEAR SUPREMACY...
"...BUT THE ENSUING EXPLOSION KNOCKED ME BACK INTO THE 30TH CENTURY! I MET THAT LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES ONCE AGAIN AND AIDED THEM IN STOPPING A STAR-DEVOURING MONSTER.
"THAT EPISODE ENDED IN YET ANOTHER EXPLOSION... AT LEAST, AS FAR AS I CAN TELL..."

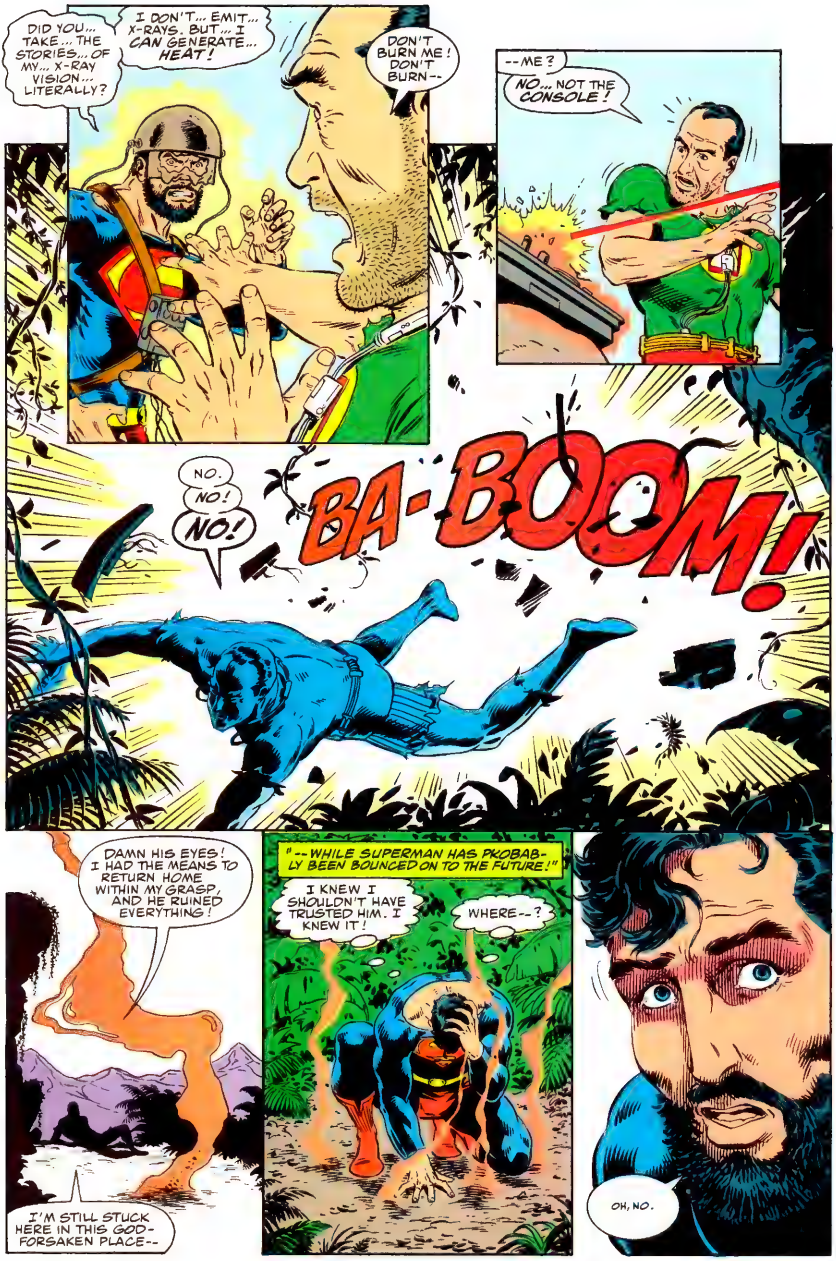

...ALL I KNOW FOR CERTAIN IS THAT I CAME TO SOME TWENTY MILES FROM HERE. THAT WAS ABOUT SIX WEEKS AGO.
FASCINATING! YOUR BODY MUST HAVE ABSORBED SOME MANNER OF EXOTIC ENERGIES WHEN YOU WERE DRAWN INTO THAT VORTEX...
...THAT MIGHT EVEN ACCOUNT FOR THE DARKENING OF YOUR UNIFORM...
...AND THOSE ENERGIES MUST SOMEHOW BE TRIGGERED BY A RELEASE OF EXPLOSIVE FORCE! YES, THAT WOULD WORK IN THEORY... I'D HAVE TO TEST IT TO BE SURE, OF COURSE.
I'M NOT YOUR BOY. AND WHY SHOULD I TRUST YOU?
MY BOY, I THINK WE CAN HELP EACH OTHER!
BECAUSE YOU WANT TO RETURN TO YOUR OWN TIME AND SO DO I -- WE HAVE A COMMON GOAL!
I STILL DON'T TRUST YOU ANY FARTHER THAN I CAN THROW YOU.
THAT WOULD BE QUITE A DISTANCE, THOUGH, COME TO THINK OF IT.
ALL RIGHT, YOU'RE THE EXPERT... WHAT DO WE DO?
SOMETIME LATER...
EVERYTHING IS CHECKING OUT PERFECTLY... INCLUDING MY THEORY! THE ENERGY LEVELS I'M GETTING FROM YOU ARE REMARKABLE!
DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THIS GEAR... BUT I'M NOT SURE HOW IT WORKS. I'VE NEVER SEEN CIRCUITS LIKE THESE BEFORE.
I'M ASTOUNDED THAT ANY OF YOUR EQUIPMENT STILL FUNCTIONS AFTER 100 MILLION YEARS.
IT ALL FELL WITHIN THE FIELD OF MY STASIS BELT... BUT IT MATTERS LITTLE NOW!
THIS GEAR MAY BE JURY-RIGGED, BUT I'M CERTAIN THAT IT CAN CHANNEL YOUR BODY'S CHRONAL ENERGIES INTO A CONTROLLABLE TIME-JUMP!
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME...
...BUT I'M STILL KEEPING AN EYE ON YOU.
READY WHEN YOU ARE!


SOMEHOW, I DOUBT THAT!
KLAK
KLIK
HEY, WHAT--?

GYAAAH!
C-C-CHRONOS--!
FEELING OUT OF SORTS, MY BOY? A BIT STIFF, PERHAPS?
HAH-HA-HA! GOOD!

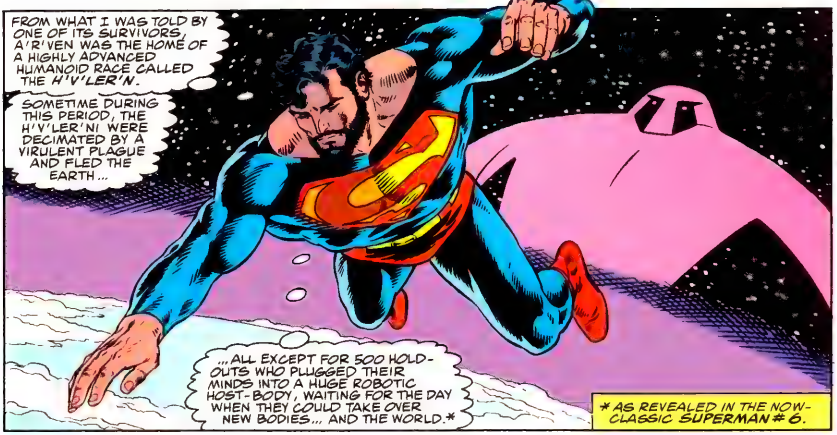

YOU SEE, YOU'RE ONLY THE POWER SOURCE FOR THIS TIME-JUMP -- MY TIME-JUMP! I DON'T FEEL LIKE TAKING ALONG ANY PASSENGERS!
OH, YOU'RE ALSO THE POWER SOURCE FOR THAT CONTAINMENT FIELD! BUT FEEL FREE TO TRY FIGHTING IT... I DO ENJOY WATCHING A GOOD, POINTLESS STRUGGLE!
C-CHRONOS, SO... HELP... ME... I'LL...

WHAT'S THAT SMOKING--? NO... NOT THE VISOR!
I SPECIFICALLY LINED IT WITH LEAD TO BLOCK YOUR SIGHT!

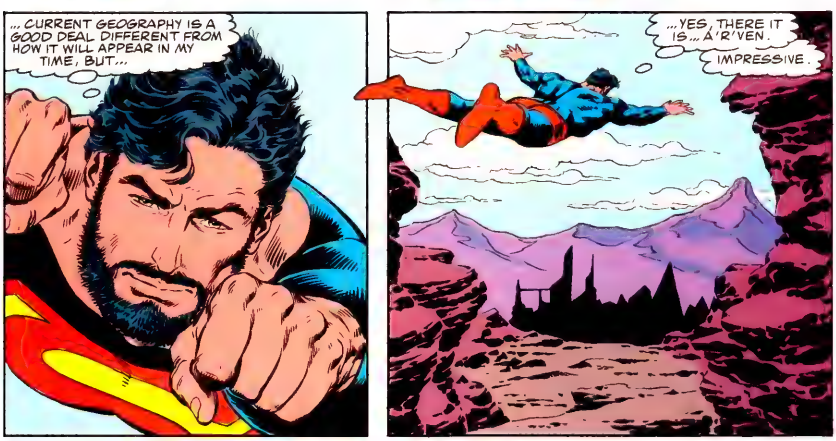

DID YOU... TAKE... THE STORIES... OF MY... X-RAY VISION... LITERALLY?
I DON'T... EMIT... X-RAYS. BUT... I CAN GENERATE... HEAT!
DON'T BURN ME! DON'T BURN--
--ME?
NO... NOT THE CONSOLE!
NO.
NO!
NO!
BA-BOOM!
DAMN HIS EYES! I HAD THE MEANS TO RETURN HOME WITHIN MY GRASP, AND HE RUINED EVERYTHING!
I'M STILL STUCK HERE IN THIS GOD-FORSAKEN PLACE--
"--WHILE SUPERMAN HAS PROBABLY BEEN BOUNCED ON TO THE FUTURE!"
I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE TRUSTED HIM. I KNEW IT!
WHERE--?
OH, NO.

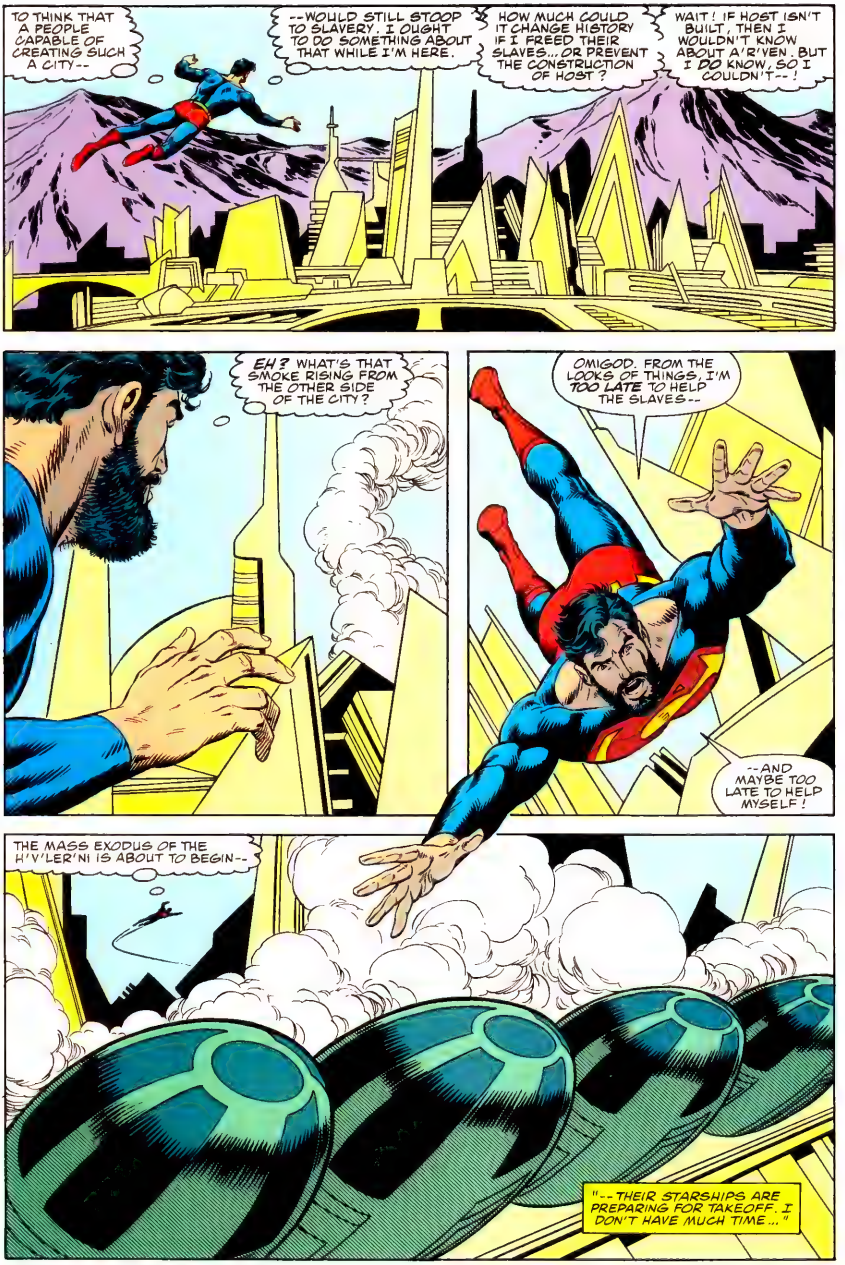
WELL, CHRONOS, YOU GOT ME CLOSER TO HOME THAN I WAS...
...BUT NOT CLOSE ENOUGH!

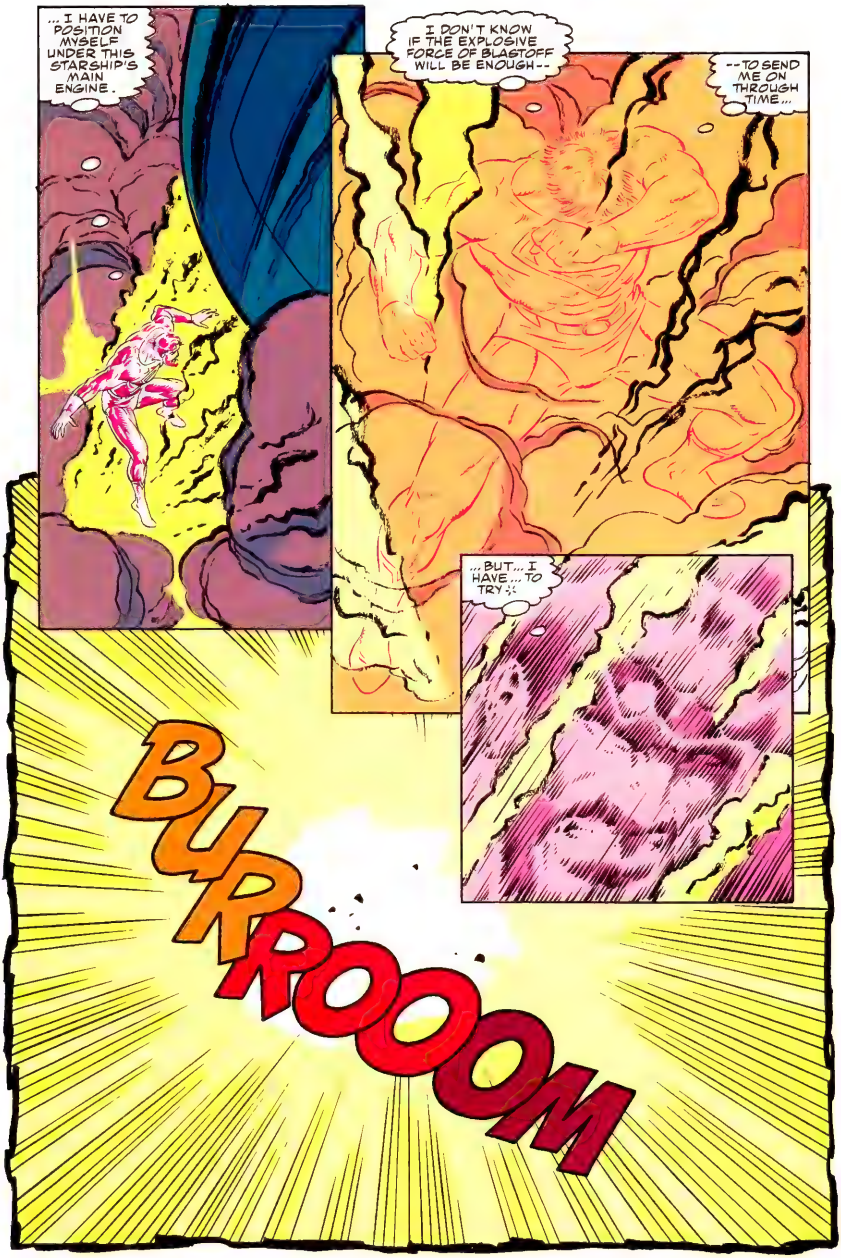
HRRONK?
SORRY TO STARTLE YOU, MAMMOTH...
...BUT YOU WERE AS BIG A SURPRISE TO ME AS I WAS TO YOU!
AT LEAST PART OF WHAT CHRONOS SAID STANDS CONFIRMED... EXPLOSIONS DEFINITELY TRIGGER MY TIME-JUMPS!
JUDGING BY THE LANDSCAPE, THE FLORA AND FAUNA--
--I MUST BE SOMEWHERE IN THE PLEISTOCENE PERIOD.
THANK GOD I TOOK DR. BREWER'S PALEONTOLOGY COURSE BACK AT U.MET--OTHERWISE, I'D BE MORE LOST THAN I AM.
NOW WHAT? I'M STILL A GOOD HALF-MILLION YEARS FROM HOME!
WHAT I NEED IS ANOTHER BIG EXPLOSION.
A MASSIVE VOLCANIC ERUPTION MIGHT WORK, BUT HOW DO I FIND ONE AT THE RIGHT MOMENT? THE TECHNOLOGY I NEED DOESN'T YET EXIST...
...OR DOES IT?
IF I'M WITHIN A CENTURY OR TWO OF THE RIGHT TIME, THERE IS A SOURCE OF ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY ON THIS WORLD...
...THE CITY-STATE OF A'R'VEN!

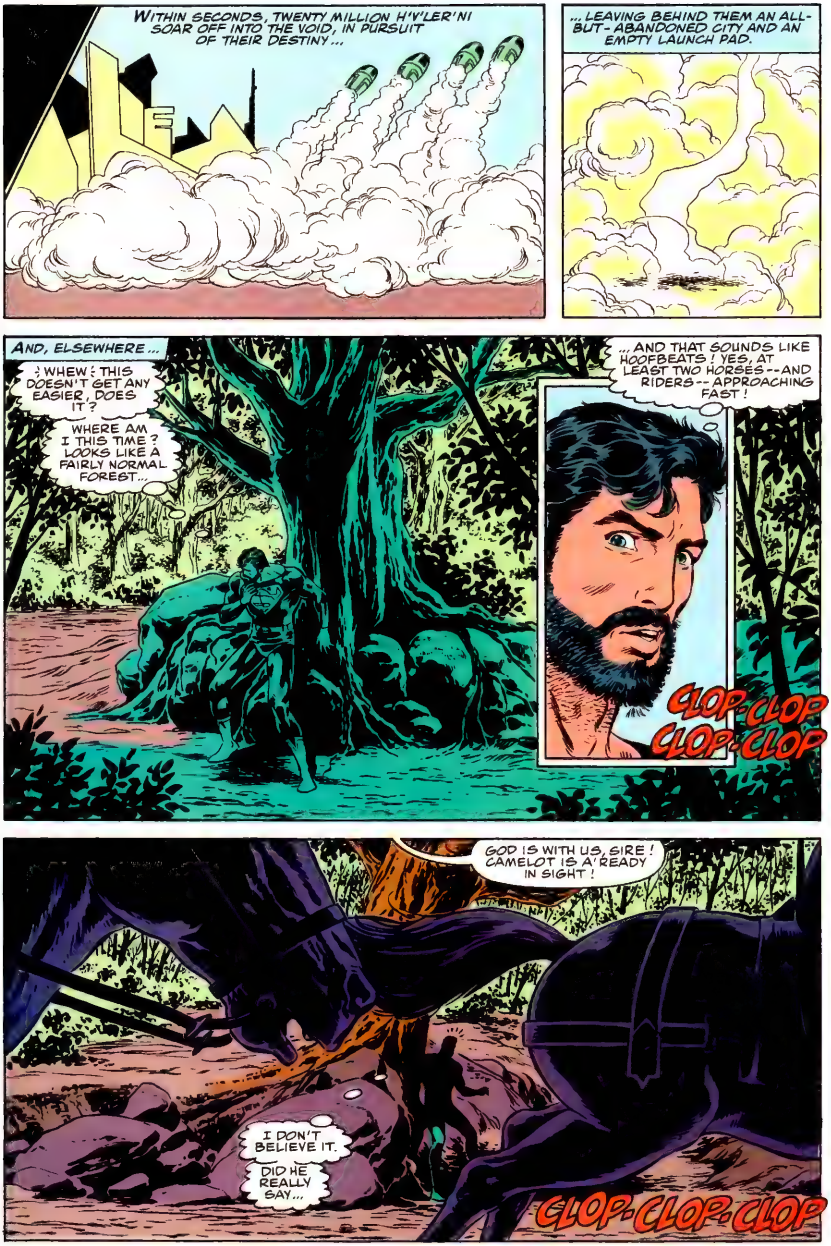

FROM WHAT I WAS TOLD BY ONE OF ITS SURVIVORS, A'R'VEN WAS THE HOME OF A HIGHLY ADVANCED HUMANOID RACE CALLED THE H'V'LER'N.
SOMETIME DURING THIS PERIOD, THE H'V'LER'NI WERE DECIMATED BY A VIRULENT PLAGUE AND FLED THE EARTH...
...ALL EXCEPT FOR 500 HOLD-OUTS WHO PLUGGED THEIR MINDS INTO A HUGE ROBOTIC HOST-BODY, WAITING FOR THE DAY WHEN THEY COULD TAKE OVER NEW BODIES... AND THE WORLD.*
* AS REVEALED IN THE NOW-CLASSIC SUPERMAN #6.

IF THE LAST 500 WERE ANY EXAMPLE, THE H'V'LER'NI'S ADVANCEMENT WAS PRETTY MUCH LIMITED TO THEIR TECHNOLOGY.
I HAD TO STOP THE *HOST* BEFORE THEY COULD SUB-JUGATE MY EARTH.
AND I KNOW THAT THEIR SOCIETY THOUGHT NOTHING OF ENSLAVING LOCAL TRIBES OF *HOMO ERECTUS*... OR EXTERMINATING THEM WHEN THEY PROVED TO BE CARRYING THE PLAGUE.
LET'S SEE, NOW...


...CURRENT GEOGRAPHY IS A GOOD DEAL DIFFERENT FROM HOW IT WILL APPEAR IN MY TIME, BUT...
...YES, THERE IT IS... A'R'VEN.
IMPRESSIVE.


TO THINK THAT A PEOPLE CAPABLE OF CREATING SUCH A CITY--
--WOULD STILL STOOP TO SLAVERY. I OUGHT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT WHILE I'M HERE.
HOW MUCH COULD IT CHANGE HISTORY IF I FREED THEIR SLAVES...OR PREVENT THE CONSTRUCTION OF HOST?
WAIT! IF HOST ISN'T BUILT, THEN I WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT A'R'VEN. BUT I DO KNOW, SO I COULDN'T--!
EH? WHAT'S THAT SMOKE RISING FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CITY?
OMIGOD. FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, I'M TOO LATE TO HELP THE SLAVES--
--AND MAYBE TOO LATE TO HELP MYSELF!
THE MASS EXODUS OF THE H'V'LER'NI IS ABOUT TO BEGIN--
"--THEIR STARSHIPS ARE PREPARING FOR TAKEOFF. I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME..."


...I HAVE TO POSITION MYSELF UNDER THIS STARSHIP'S MAIN ENGINE.
I DON'T KNOW IF THE EXPLOSIVE FORCE OF BLASTOFF WILL BE ENOUGH--
--TO SEND ME ON THROUGH TIME...
...BUT... I HAVE... TO TRY!
BURROOOM


WITHIN SECONDS, TWENTY MILLION H'Y'LER'NI SOAR OFF INTO THE VOID, IN PURSUIT OF THEIR DESTINY...
...LEAVING BEHIND THEM AN ALL-BUT-ABANDONED CITY AND AN EMPTY LAUNCH PAD.
AND, ELSEWHERE...
WHEW! THIS DOESN'T GET ANY EASIER, DOES IT?
WHERE AM I THIS TIME? LOOKS LIKE A FAIRLY NORMAL FOREST...
...AND THAT SOUNDS LIKE HOOFBEATS! YES, AT LEAST TWO HORSES--AND RIDERS--APPROACHING FAST!
CLOP-CLOP
CLOP-CLOP
GOD IS WITH US, SIRE! CAMELOT IS A'READY IN SIGHT!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT.
DID HE REALLY SAY...
CLOP-CLOP-CLOP

...CAMELOT?!?
Whate'er else ye do, miss not Superman #55... guest-starring Etrigan the Demon.
Nor shall ye miss Adventures of Superman #478, lest the moon itself be forfeit!
Finally, return thee here in thirty days, whern Action Comics #665 shall "Wake the Dead!"

SUPERMAN

Created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER

TIME & TIME AGAIN

PHASE SIX

IT IS EARLY EVENING, AS SHOCK TROOPS AGAIN MOUNT AN ATTACK ON THESE CASTLE WALLS.

THE KING'S SOLDIERS STAND READY TO REPEL THE INVADERS, AS THEY HAVE DONE MANY TIMES IN THE PAST...

...IN SERVICE TO THE THRONE OF ARTHUR PENDRAGON AND THE LEGENDARY KINGDOM OF...

JERRY ORDWAY
artist / writer
GLENN WHITMORE
colorist
JOHN COSTANZA
letterer
DAN THORSLAND
assist. editor
MIKE MERLIN--er, CARLIN
editor
The DEMON created by
JACK "KING" KIRBY

Camelot

AGAIN WE DO BATTLE AGAINST THE SPAWN OF HELL!

FOR ARTHUR-- FOR CAMELOT!

PRESS FORTH FOR MORGAINE LE FEY!

ZOUNDS! THIS ONE FIGHTS NOT UNLIKE MERLIN'S OWN DEMON!

AYE, AND WHERE IS MERLIN'S HELP IN THIS FRAY?

MERLIN! THOU HAST PROMISED AID AGAINST OUR FOES!

ARTHUR'S FORCES I THOUGHT SUFFICIENT TO KEEP MORGAINE LE FEY FROM BREACHING THE CASTLE.

I HAD NOT FORESEEN THIS-- A NEWCOMER, WITH THE STRENGTH OF MANY.

ADDED TO THAT, ARTHUR'S TREACHEROUS HALF-SISTER HAS SOMEHOW BLOCKED MY ACCESS TO THE TIME-STREAM...

...PREVENTING ME FROM SUMMONING SIR JUSTIN, THE SHINING KNIGHT, TO AID IN CAMELOT'S HOUR OF NEED!

SHE HAS LEFT ME BUT ONE CHOICE AT THIS LATE STAGE...

...THERE IS NAUGHT TO DO BUT SUMMON FORTH MY OWN *HALF-BROTHER, ETRIGAN...*

...FOR AM I NOT HIS KEEPER?

TO KEEP THE *DEMON* IN *CHECK* IS TO DRAIN MY *MYSTIC* ABILITIES -- THIS MORGAINE KNOWS...

...AND THIS SHE COUNTS ON.

I INSTEAD SHALL RESERVE MY STRENGTH TO THE END...

"...AND SEND FORTH INTO BATTLE ETRIGAN UNLEASHED!"

HAHA HAHA

BY ALL THAT IS *UNHOLY*--!

'TIS MERLIN'S DEMON!

HAHAH HAHAHA

ALL THE KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND ARE GONE SAVE SIR JUSTIN, BUT WHY IS *HE* NOT IN OUR MIDST NOW?

WHY MUST WE FIGHT ALONGSIDE A CREATURE WHO OWES ALLEGIANCE NOT TO ARTHUR...

...BUT TO THE *SORCERER* MERLIN?

WHAT HONOR IS LEFT-- *UGHNN!*

CURSED MONSTERS!

CAMELOT SHALL NEVER FALL TO THE LIKES OF THEE!

WORRY NOT WHICH SIDE I CLAIM...

...JUST STAND YOU *BEHIND* MY DEMON'S *FLAME.*

I-- GIVE THANKS...

NONE ARE IN ORDER, NOW-- WHAT?

CRUMBLE

THOU ART NO DWELLER OF MURKY HELL...

...FOR *ALL* IN LE FEY'S SERVICE THEIR *SCENT* WILL TELL!

HAHAHAHAHA

BUHWOOH

"ETRIGAN HAS ENGAGED OUR CHAMPION, MOTHER..."

...YOUR WILL IS SERVED.

MERLIN THUS OCCUPIED IN CONTROL OF ETRIGAN, CANNOT HOLD THE CASTLE!

THIS TIME...

...HE WILL BOW DOWN BEFORE MORGAINE LE FEY...

...AND THE KINGDOM OF CAMELOT WILL BE MINE!

I-I SHALL BE KING, THEN, MOTHER?

PERHAPS...

...BUT FIRST I MUST HAVE THE ETERNITY BOOK.

I WILL TAKE POSSESSION OF IT FROM MERLIN IN THE FLESH...

THIS LONG SIEGE IS NEARING THE END, MORDRED...

"...A CHANGE SHALL FALL OVER ALL OF ENGLAND."

THE NEW RELIGIONS ARE JOINED IN BATTLE, REX NEMORENSIS.

BOTH SIDES ARE STEEPED IN HELLISH PACTS--MUCH BLOOD HAS BEEN SPILT.

AS GUARDIAN OF THE SACRED OAK, I SHALL SEE THE RETURN TO THE WORSHIP OF THE GODDESS EARTH...

"FOOL?"

I DON'T CARE TO BE CALLED A FOOL! LEXCORP IS ON THE ROAD TO HELL, AND I THINK ON THAT...

...WE'RE ALL *AGREED.*

WE'VE JUST GOT TO ROLL UP OUR SLEEVES AND GET OUR HANDS DIRTY IN THE DAY-TO-DAY OPERATIONS!

HALLELUJAH, NOW YOU MUST *EXCUSE* ME, GENTS...

"...I'VE GOT TO CALL THE WIFE!"

ALICE, I THINK THE BEST THING FOR US TO DO IS GET AWAY, SOMEWHERE...

...ANYWHERE, JUST AWAY, FROM THE BAD MEMORIES.

WE--I HAVE BEEN DWELLING ALMOST TOTALLY ON THE PAST, AND IT'S TIME TO MOVE FORWARD.

LET'S CREATE *NEW* MEMORIES, ALICE...

"...NEW GOOD TIMES TO LOOK BACK ON."

PLEASE, *NO MORE* BABY PICTURES, MA!

:SIGH: GUESS I HAVEN'T BEEN *MUCH* OF A MOM TO YOU LATELY, JIMMY...

Photos

"...I PROMISE TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU!

THANKS, BIBBO. I *MEAN* FOR COVERING MY BAR TAB.

I *HEERD* YA, "HIGH POCKETS." I AIN'T DEEF, YA KNOW!

SAY!

IZZAT A QUARTER ON DA FLOOR?

WHERE?

BONK!

UGH!

"WHOOPS!"

ELROY SURE DID SOME SURGERY ON CLARK'S SHIRT!

CLARK, OH CLARK, MY LOVE--PLEASE BE SAFE, BE WELL...

"PLEASE COME BACK TO ME."

STRONG YOU ARE, BUT STRONGER STILL IS ETRIGAN.

FWOOOSH

HAVE A LOOK, BROTHER. A CHARMED LIFE THIS ONE LEADS.

T'WOULD SEEM...

...WE HAVE MERELY SCRATCHED THE SURFACE OF LE FEY'S TREACHERY.

A SPELL OF TRANSPORT WILL BRING HIM TO MY QUARTERS...

...WHERE I MAY LEARN MORE OF THIS MAN.

STAND YOU NOW BEFORE MERLIN OF KING ARTHUR'S COURT. I BID YOU SPEAK.

POOF

HMMPH. THE POWDERS REVEAL MORGAINE'S SPELL OF SILENCE.

BACKWARDS WE MUST GO -- TO REVEAL HOW THOU HAST BEEN SMITTEN BY *HER* MAGICKS.

"AHA! 'TIS TRUE -- MORGAINE DID KEEP ME FROM DIPPING INTO THE TIME-STREAM FOR SIR JUSTIN!

"IN SO DOING, YOU SPEWED FORTH FROM PARTS UNKNOWN...

"...RIGHT INTO HER MIDST -- WHERE BY HER SPELLS, YOU WERE REMADE AS A WARRIOR IN HER SERVICE.

"EASILY BENT BY MAGICK, I SEE...

"...FOR THE ENCHANTMENTS SHE USED ARE ACCORDED TO THE LOWEST OF DEMONS..."

...AND QUITE SIMPLE TO *UN-DO*-- FOR MERLIN, THAT IS.

GONE ARE THE INFLUENCES OF LE FEY...

WELCOME YOU I DO, TO SERVE THE *CROWN*...

...AND THE CAUSE OF CAMELOT...

...AS HER WHITE KNIGHT.

IN RETURN FOR YOUR SERVICE TO ARTHUR, I, GREAT MERLIN, SHALL RETURN YOU TO THE TIME STREAM!

I--I DON'T KNOW...

AN *HONOR*, BUT...

I *WON'T* KILL, MERLIN. I JUST WON'T.

KILL! HA. ONE DOES NOT KILL DEMONS, ONE SENDS THEM BACK TO HELL!

ALL I ASK IS FOR THOU TO KEEP LE FEY FROM ENTERING THE CASTLE.

THINE ARMAMENT SHALL PROTECT THEE FROM HER SPELLS!

PREPARE I MUST FOR WHAT TRANSPIRES *NEXT*.

AWAY WITH THEE!

POOF

I DON'T SEEM TO HAVE A SAY IN THIS, DO I?

GUESS NOT!

THIS IS DEFINITELY NOT THE SAME CAMELOT I ENVISIONED FROM READING THE LEGENDS.

THIS IS ALL SO--SORDID...

THERE IS CERTAINLY NO GALLANTRY IN THIS BATTLE...

AND I'M ALLOWING MYSELF TO BE TOTALLY MANIPULATED HERE...

FIRST BY LEFEY, AND NOW MERLIN'S SWEPT ME UP IN IT...

...ON THE PROMISE TO GET ME BACK INTO THE TIMESTREAM...

ANOTHER TIME JUMP--GREAT! MY STOMACH'S STILL TWO JUMPS BACK!

"I JUST WISH THIS WAS ALL OVER WITH, ONCE AND FOR ALL."

I THOUGHT ONCE BEFORE THAT CAMELOT WOULD BE OVERRUN AFTER THE ELEMENTAL CAUSED THE CASTLE TO FALL INTO RUIN...

...BUT WE HELD OFF THE ENEMY THAT DAY, AND ATTEMPTED TO REBUILD, ONLY TO HAVE LE FEY ATTACK AGAIN AND AGAIN...

I SEE NOW THAT THE FALL IS IMMINENT, AND MY TASKS WILL LEAVE ME DRAINED FOR MANY A FORT'NIGHT...

ETRIGAN MUST BE KEPT IN CHECK WHILST I RECOUP MY MYSTIC ENERGIES...

...HE MUST HAVE A *NEW* KEEPER.

ETRIGAN, UP HERE! OUR HOUR HATH COME!

THOU SHALT GO FORTH WITH THIS PAGE FROM THE ETERNITY BOOK...

...TO TAKE UP RESIDENCE IN THE BODY OF A HUMAN...

YOU SHALL LIVE TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY, BROTHER...

"...WHILST CAMELOT MUST DIE."

MORGAINE LEFEY, AND--MORDRED?

CHANGED *SIDES*, HAST THOU?

HE IS MERLIN'S *LACKEY* NOW, MOTHER--SHALL I THRASH HIM?

UH-OH! YET MORE *MAGIC*! HOPE THIS ARMOR WORKS!

NO, MORDRED--A WAVE OF MY HAND SHALL--?

MERLIN!

YEP.

AND HE DOESN'T WANT YOU TWO *IN* HERE!

NOOOO

BE STRIPPED OF MERLIN'S SHELL!

MOTHER! ON THAT TOWER!

"WHAT IS THE OLD MAN UP TO?"

"MY SON--WE MUST RETREAT TO THE OAKS...

"...THE FOOL MEANS TO KILL US ALL!"

THAT STENCH--BRIMSTONE?

NO, MERLIN! YOU PROMISED...

AND SO IT CAME TO PASS THAT NIGHT...

THE GLORY THAT WAS CAMELOT WAS NO MORE...

BAARROOOOMMM!

AND THE DARK AGES DESCENDED UPON ALL OF ENGLAND.

AND THE NIGHTMARE BEGAN FOR THE REX NEMORENSIS--THE PRIEST OF THE OAK CALLED JASON BLOOD.

TO BE CONCLUDED IN THE ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN # 478!

BE THERE OR, LIKE, BE LEFT BEHIND!

ONLY THE NEWSBOYS AND GUARDIAN CAN SAVE THE PROJECT FROM BEING DESTROYED IN A ...

BLAZE of GLORY!

DUBBILEX-- WHAT *HAPPENED* HERE?

AS ODD AS IT MAY SOUND, MR. GABRIELLI, A GIANT CLONE OF JIMMY OLSEN JUST BURST INTO FLAMES AND ESCAPED DOWN THAT CORRIDOR!

MR. JOHNSON-- THESE FLAMING FOOTPRINTS LEAD TOWARD THE ATOMIC PILE!

SEAL THE AREA! SEAL THE *ENTIRE* AREA! WE JUST WENT *CODE RED*!

the NEWSBOY LEGION

KARL KESEL
WORDS & PICTURES

BILL OAKLEY
LETTERS
GLENN WHITMORE
COLORS
DAN THORSLAND
ASSISTANT EDITOR
MIKE CARLIN
EDITOR

JACK KIRBY — SOUL AND INSPIRATION

WHERE'S *HARPER*?

THE GUARDIAN IS IN *PURSUIT* OF THE GIANT, MR. MACGUIRE.

HE LEFT THE YOUNG NEWSBOYS WITH ME FOR SAFE KEEPING.

THE BOYS? I DON'T SEE THE BOYS!

SUICIDE P.S.13 SLUM

UM...

...THEY WERE HERE JUST A *MOMENT* AGO...

Y'KNOW, FER A GUY WIT' E.S.P. POWERS, IT'S SOITAINLY EASY T' GIVE OL' DUBB'LEX DA SLIP!

DON'T FORGET, SCRAPPER, DUBBILEX WAS ENGINEERED TO CONSIDER ANY MENTAL INTRUSION ABSOLUTELY ABHORRENT.

YEAH! DUBBILEX ONLY PICKS UP REALLY EXTREME EMOTIONS AUTOMATICALLY, LIKE...

LIKE IF EVERYONE IN METROPOLIS WAS SCREAMIN' 'CAUSE A BIG COSMIC GLOB WAS ABSORBIN' THE CITY, AN--

Y'ASK ME, GABBY, BIG WORDS' PROBLEM IS HE DON'T READ ENOUGH COMICS...

...AN' YERS IS Y'READ TOO MANY!

HEY, REMEMBER WHEN GABBY SAID HE WAS SAVED FROM A VAMPIRE BY A MONSTER NAMED CRAZY ARNIE?

ANGRY CHARLIE! AN' THAT REALLY HAPPENED, FLIP!

WELL, YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, IT'S KINDA STRANGE NO ONE'S EVER SEEN HIM BUT YOU, GABBY.

CHARLIE'S A LITTLE SHY, TOMMY. THAT'S ALL.

HE'S AROUND. I FEED 'IM, SOMETIMES.

GROIK?

DAT'S RIGHT-- DA MUG EATS FURNITURE, RIGHT? PRETTY SCARY...

CUT HIM SOME SLACK, SCRAPPER.

THE NEXT VENTILATOR DUCT DESCENDING AT APPROXIMATELY TEN DEGREES SHOULD LEAD TO THE GUARDIAN'S VICINITY, TOMMY.

RADIATION DANGER

MMMRAAAH!

THAT DOOR'S CLOSED TO YOU, BIG GUY!

AND YOUR MYSTERIOUS MISSION'S OVER!

CADMUS IS A SECRET FACILITY, SON--SO YOU HAVE A LOT OF QUESTIONS TO ANSWER!

NNRRRG!

KOOM!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE APPARENT LANGUAGE BARRIER--

--OUR PSIONICS DIVISION WILL BE HAPPY TO TRANSLATE!

KRAK

AAARRRR!

KRUMP-BL-BL-BL

:UNGH!:

PINNED!

WHERE'D MY FIERY FRIEND GO?

MMMRRRAAA!

SSSSSS

HEY, HOT-STUFF!

DIS IS HOW WE DO T'INGS DOWN-TOWN!

RRAAARR!

FOOOSSSHH!

YOW! I CAN'T SEE A THING!

THIS IS MERELY THE THERMAL VAPORIZATION THAT I FOREWARNED ABOUT.

YEAH, BUT YA DIN'T SAY NUTTIN' 'BOUT DIS STEAM!

GROIK!

WHAT WAS DAT?

I'LL CHECK ON GUARDIAN-- I THINK HE'S OVER THIS WAY!

CAREFUL, FLIP, WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THAT D.N. ALIEN IS.

UH, TOMMY?

WE DO NOW...!

ASTONISHING! REDUCED TO ASH AND SCORIA VIA SPONTANEOUS CONFLAGRATION!

PHEW

NEAT!

HEY, GUYS... HOW'D GUARDIAN GET WAY OVER HERE? WASN'T HE TRAPPED?

SOMEONE... LIFTED DEBRIS... CARRIED ME... NO EFFORT...

CHARLIE! I BET ANGRY CHARLIE SAVED THE GUARDIAN!

WELL... MAYBE HE WASN'T AS CAUGHT AS WE THOUGHT... CRAWLED AWAY IN ALL THE CONFUSION...

BOYS-- THERE YOU ARE!

CRIPES! YOU WERE RIGHT, DUBB'LEX! HARPER NEEDS A MEDIC!

CAREFUL WITH THOSE REMAINS, MEN-- WE'LL WANT TO RUN A COMPLETE ANALYSIS ON THEM.

CERTAIN ATTRIBUTES WERE AUGMENTED OR ENHANCED, BUT THE FUNDAMENTAL CHROMOSOMAL STRUCTURE SEEMS IDENTICAL.

RIGHT, WORDS. THAT D.N. ALIEN *WAS* A CLONE OF JIMMY OLSEN!

THEN IT SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISING THAT SOME OF OLSEN'S TISSUE SAMPLES ARE MISSING FROM THE *CELL BLOCK*. I CHECKED.

WHAT--? YOU SAYIN' THAT THING WAS GROWN AT THE *PROJECT*, WALT?

I THINK WALT IS SAYING THAT SOMEONE **UNAUTHORIZED** HAS BEEN HELPING HIM OR HERSELF TO A **LOT** OF OUR MATERIALS.

AND I THINK THE ANSWER'S **BELOW** US-- IN THOSE TUNNELS AND CAVERNS JIM HARPER'S BEEN EXPLORING.

SECURITY CAM 14

SOON AS HE'S BETTER, I THINK HE SHOULD TAKE A UNIT DOWN THERE.

THOMAS TOMMY THOMPKINS, YOU'RE SUCH A BRIGHT, *BRIGHT* BOY!

OF COURSE, I'LL STILL HAVE TO KILL YOU... KILL YOU *ALL*!

BUT THAT WON'T BE YOUR END.

OH, NO... OL' DABNEY DONOVAN'LL SLICE YOU UP AND SEE WHAT *GROWS*!

NEW! IMPROVED!

LIKE THIS... THIS *OLSEN*! QUITE A FIND: *STRONG* CELL STRUCTURE... *VERY* ADAPTABLE.

THE POSSIBILITIES ARE *ENDLESS*! *PORCUPINE* OLSEN! *BOY BLOB* OLSEN! *BIG-HEAD* OLSEN! *GIANT TURTLE* OLSEN EVEN!

YOU SAID I HAVE NO *ETHICS*, GENTLEMEN. YOU WERE *WRONG*.

I HAVE NO *FEAR*!

BUT YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ONE OF MY CREATIONS ALIVE FOR A *COMPLETE* STUDY!

NOT WHILE I HAVE THE PYRO-GRANULITE IMPLANTS THAT I TRADED FOR WITH LEXCO--

AH, *DRAGORIN* -- WHAT *IS* IT?

A NEW SPECIMEN FOR YOU, MASTER. FROM THE ZOO...

...A *WOLVERINE*!

NOT THE END...

WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO BRING YOU THIS SPECIAL LIVE NEWS REPORT!

TWO EXTREMELY POWERFUL, UNIDENTIFIED BEINGS ARE WAGING A TERRIBLE BATTLE ON EARTH'S MOON!

NOT ONLY HAS THEIR FIGHT LEFT A PATH OF INCREDIBLE DESTRUCTION--

"--BUT IT'S CLAIMED NEARLY ONE HUNDRED LIVES AS WELL!"

"EARTHGOV SOURCES SAY ONE OF THE TWO ATTACKED A SCIENCE INSTALLATION HERE EVEN AS THE OTHER TRIED TO PREVENT IT!"

"LET'S TAKE THE CAMERA IN FOR A CLOSER LOOK TO SEE WHO THESE COMBATANTS MIGHT BE!"

"MY APOLOGIES! WE'VE LOST OUR PICTURE DUE TO TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES WITH OUR CAMERA!"

SHNIKT

"STILL, WE CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF THE MALE HUMANOID WHO APPARENTLY NEEDS NO LIFE SUPPORT SYSTEM!"

"ONLY A HANDFUL OF RACES FIT THAT PROFILE!"

SHPING

THIS REPORTER WOULD GUESS THAT THEY MIGHT WELL BE CONSTRUCTS OR DAXAMITES OR--

SKAGSSH

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G-6275

MOON ROCKED

YOU'RE LUCKY, THERE'S JUST ENOUGH ATMOSPHERE GETTIN' PUMPED OUTTA THESE VENTS FOR YOU TO HEAR ME.

I MEAN, CLOSE AS WE ARE AND ALL, FORMAL INTRODUCTIONS ARE CALLED FOR!

THE NAME'S DEV-EM. YOU'RE PLEASED TO MEET ME, I'M SURE!

STORY AND ART
DAN JURGENS
FINISHES
BRETT BREEDING

LETTERS - ALBERT DE GUZMAN
COLORS - GLENN WHITMORE
ASS'T. EDITOR - DAN THORSLAND
EDITOR - MIKE CARLIN

SUPERMAN CREATED BY
SIEGEL AND SHUSTER

TIME & TIME AGAIN

PHASE SEVEN

NOTHING TO SAY, HMM? NOW, THAT'S NOT A VERY NICE WAY TO TREAT SOMEONE FROM YOUR OWN HOME PLANET!

I GUESS THAT KILLS ANY CHANCE FOR A FUTURE ROMANCE BETWEEN US!

SEEIN' AS HOW I'M FROM THE *TWENTIETH* CENTURY, YOU'RE *TOO* YOUNG ANYWAY!

AND PROBABLY WAY *TOO DEAD*, FOR SOMEONE AS FULL OF LIFE AS MYSELF!

FUSION GENERATORS, HMM? NOT BAD!

THAT CREEP *VALOR* DID ME A REAL FAVOR SENDIN' ME HERE TO THE FUTURE!

I FEEL *GREAT* SINCE THEY CURED MY LEAD POISONING!

MIGHT AS WELL GO SEE WHAT MOON LIFE CIRCA *2995* HAS TO OFFER!

TROUBLE.

BIG TROUBLE.

I THOUGHT LAUREL GAND COULD HANDLE ANYTHING THIS SIDE OF A SUN-EATER--

--BUT THAT GUY TOOK HER OUT IN TWO MINUTES FLAT!

SHE'S NOT OUR ONLY WORRY, ROKK!

THERE ARE ALMOST TWENTY MILLION PEOPLE SETTLED ON THE MOON'S SCIENCE AND MINING COLONIES!

YOU'RE RIGHT, CHAM. IF DEV-EM SHOULD CONTINUE HIS RAMPAGE IT WOULD BE A DISASTER!

GARTH IS IN THE AREA PURSUING BUSINESS INTERESTS! LET'S ASK HIM TO CHECK THE SITUATION OUT!

OH, HE'S JUST GOING TO LOVE PLAYING HERO AGAIN!

ARE YOU *NUTS*, ROKK? IMRA COULD GO INTO LABOR ANY SECOND--

--AND YOU'RE TRYING TO SEND US CHARGING INTO *BATTLE*!

THE SITUATION IS SERIOUS, GARTH! SOMEBODY HAS TO--

YOU'RE NOT BEING FAIR! MY *LIGHTNING LAD* DAYS WITH THE LEGION ARE *OVER*.

JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE STILL PLAYING *COSMIC BOY*--

THAT'S ENOUGH, GARTH. LAUREL *NEEDS* US.

VIOLET AND FURBALL WERE WITH HER ON THE MOON... THEY MAY *ALL* NEED US! WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN, ROKK.

GREAT. I CAN'T WAIT FOR ANOTHER RUN-IN WITH EARTH-GOV!

I'M A *BUSINESS*-MAN NOW-- NOT A BLASTED ADVENTURER!

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU, GARTH? THERE WAS A TIME WHEN THE LEGION STOOD FOR GREATNESS!

EMPHASIS ON THE WORD "WAS IMRA"!

ONE LOOK AT THAT LEG VIOLET LOST IN THE KHUND WAR--

--SHOULD REMIND YOU HOW DANGEROUS THIS GAME IS.

I HAVE A CHILD ON THE WAY AND INTERESTS TO PROTECT! THIS IS A YOUNGER MAN'S GAME NOW!

SO WHY ARE YOU TURNING BACK TOWARDS EARTH'S MOON?

"LAUREL'S A FRIEND. AND ONCE A LEGIONNAIRE--"

"--ALWAYS A LEGIONNAIRE!

WHA...? WHO?

YOU?! SUPERBOY?!

THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! YOU DIED-- YEARS AGO!

EASY! I'M NOT QUITE WHO YOU THINK! I'M SUPERMAN!

I SHOULD HAVE RECOGNIZED THE AGE DIFFERENCE! IT'S JUST THAT YOU'RE SO *IDENTICAL* TO... TO...

I KNOW--I *KNEW* HIM AS WELL... AND IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN HOW IT FEELS TO HEAR THAT HE'S GONE.

HE *WAS* IDENTICAL TO ME... ALMOST A *PART* OF ME...

THESE ARE THE KINDS OF THINGS I DON'T *WANT* TO KNOW ABOUT THE FUTURE...

AND MY PROBLEM REMAINS THAT THIS WEIRD FORCE HAS BEEN KNOCKING ME BACK AND FORTH THROUGH TIME--

--AND IT DOESN'T TAKE A GENIUS TO REALIZE THIS ISN'T *1991*!

TRY 2995.

I'M LAUREL GAND, FROM THE PLANET DAXAM. I OWE YOU THANKS FOR PULLING ME OUT OF THE REACTOR.

DAXAM?* THE YELLOW SUN HERE MUST GIVE YOU SOME FORMIDABLE POWERS!

BUT I'M CURIOUS--

*SUPERMAN ENCOUNTERED DAXAMITES DURING THE INVASION.

"--WHAT ARE THE TWO OF US DOING ON THE MOON?"

FINALLY!

MY HOURS OF EFFORT HAVE PAID OFF AT LAST.

DESPITE MY LACK OF CONTROL I HAVE SUCCESSFULLY MANEUVERED SUPERMAN TO A KEY MOMENT IN TIME.

AN EVENT WILL SOON TRANSPIRE, TRIGGERING A TIME WARP--

--THAT WILL PROPEL SUPERMAN TO HIS HOME TIME.

NOTHING CAN GO WRONG NOW.

WOTTA REVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT DIS IS!

I'VE NEGLECTED YOU LATELY, JIM, BUT NOW I'LL BE THE MOTHER YOU DESERVE!

WE'LL BE INSEPARABLE-- DO EVERYTHING TOGETHER,,, ALL OF US,,, LIKE THE *THREE MUSKETEERS!*

HELP.

THEN IT'S SETTLED, ALICE. WE'LL LEAVE ALL OUR TROUBLES BEHIND AND GO ON A *CRUISE!*

I CAN HARDLY WAIT, PERRY!

CAN'T BELIEVE THAT FREAKY *LINEAR MAN* TRASHED *SKEETS!*

HOPEFULLY KILOWOG CAN FIX HIM *AND* HELP ME FIND *SUPERMAN!*

IN SUMMATION, PEOPLE, IF WE ARE TO SAVE OUR JOBS AS WELL AS LEXCORP--

--WE MUST TAKE *COMPLETE* RESPONSIBILITY FOR LEXCORP,,, AT LEAST UNTIL WE FIND LUTHOR'S SON.

MEETING ADJOURNED... YOU ALL KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

LEXCORP

MIGHT AS WELL GET A LITTLE SHUT-EYE,,,

SO TIRED,,, WORRIED SICK,,, CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT CLARK,,, MAYBE I CAN FIND HELP TOMORROW,,,

ZZZz

I THINK YOU'LL BE QUITE SURPRISED AT WHAT THE MOON OFFERS THE THIRTIETH CENTURY, SUPERMAN!

THERE ARE ALMOST 20 MILLION PEOPLE SETTLED HERE NOW! FIRST CAME SCIENCE AND MINING COLONIES--

--FOLLOWED BY ENTIRE CITIES WITH SUPPORTING INDUSTRIES!

THE MOON IS NOW A VITAL EXTENSION OF EARTH!

AMAZING!

YES. VAST UNDERGROUND CITIES JUST LIKE THIS ONE WEAVE THEIR WAY ALL THROUGH LUNA'S CORE!

ATMOSPHERE, ARTIFICIAL GRAVITY, WARMTH...

THESE CITIES ARE COMPLETE IN EVERY WAY!

I GUESS FLYING FROM EARTH TO THE MOON NOW--

--IS AS EASY AS FLYING FROM NEW YORK TO CALIFORNIA IN MY TIME!

OUR OLD FRIEND SOUNDS SO IMPRESSED WE MAY PERSUADE HIM TO SETTLE HERE!

IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE WE LAST SAW HIM! DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'LL EVEN RECOGNIZE US?

OF COURSE I DO! IT MAY HAVE BEEN YEARS TO YOU BUT IT WAS JUST LAST WEEK TO ME!

I'VE SEEN SO MUCH OF THE LEGION I FEEL LIKE A MEMBER!

WE AREN'T REALLY IN THE LEGION ANYMORE-- FOR OBVIOUS REASONS.

IMRA AND I ARE TOTALLY IMMERSED IN BUSINESS AND FAMILY.

THE LEGION WAS DISBANDED YEARS AGO--

--BUT SOME OF US STILL CARRY ON IN SPIRIT!

ACTUALLY, SOME OF US ARE CARRYING ON IN *NAME*! AND MYSELF. ONLY THANKS TO YOU.*

YEAH. I HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT ALL THE ANGLES YET--

--BUT MASSIVE EXPLOSIONS AND ENERGY SURGES SEEM TO HURL ME FROM ONE ERA TO ANOTHER!

YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY *STILL* BE BOUNCING BETWEEN PAST AND FUTURE! WE WONDERED WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU LAST TIME WE MET.*

*SEE *ADVENTURES* #477.

I DON'T KNOW IF MY PHYSICAL FORM HAS BECOME UNSTABLE-- OR IF SOMEONE IS MANIPULATING ME--

--SOMEONE LIKE THE *TIME TRAPPER*?

UNLIKELY. GLORITH, THE TIME TRAPPER'S POWER HAS RECENTLY BEEN STRIPPED FROM HER.

BUT IF YOU'RE INTERESTED IN WHAT HAPPENED *AFTER* WE BECAME ENTANGLED WITH THE TRAPPER AND SUPERBOY, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.

THIS IS MY VISUAL DIARY OF MY LEGION DAYS. I THINK YOU'LL FIND IT INTERESTING.

"YOU REMEMBER THAT FOUR OF OUR MEMBERS, BRAINIAC 5, SUN BOY, BLOK, AND INVISIBLE KID--"

"-- JOURNEYED TO TWENTIETH CENTURY METROPOLIS LOOKING FOR SUPERBOY."

"ONLY THEN DID WE REALIZE THE TIME TRAPPER HAD CREATED A POCKET UNIVERSE WHERE SUPERBOY EXISTED!"

"THE TRAPPER WOULD SEND THE UNKNOWING LEGION INTO THIS ERSATZ UNIVERSE WHENEVER WE TRAVELLED INTO THE PAST TO SEE HIM!"

"EVENTUALLY, FIGHTING ALONGSIDE THE LEGION, SUPERBOY SACRIFICED HIS LIFE."

"HE'D ONLY BEEN WITH US A SHORT TIME, BUT HE WAS STILL A VALUED COMRADE AND FRIEND."

"AND NOW THE POCKET UNIVERSE IS -- GONE! TERMINATED AS SUDDENLY AS IT WAS CREATED.

WE STILL MISS HIM TO THIS DAY! IN FACT, SEEING YOU IS SOMEWHAT LIKE SEEING HIM HAD HE LIVED!

I, TOO, FEEL AS IF I'VE LOST A COUSIN OR BROTHER OF SORTS.

BUT IF YOU'RE NO LONGER LEGION MEMBERS--

--WHAT ARE YOU ALL DOING HERE ON THE MOON? AND WHAT CAUSED THAT REACTOR TO EXPLODE?

A MADMAN HAPPENED! A DAXAMITE WHOSE ONLY PLEASURE IS TERROR!

"DEV-EM IS ACTUALLY FROM YOUR CENTURY, SUPERMAN. HE GOT RATHER BORED ON DAXAM--

"--AND EVENTUALLY MADE HIS WAY TO EARTH WHERE HE REVELED IN THE SUPER-POWERS HE GOT UNDER YOUR YELLOW SUN.'"

HERE IT IS, CLASS!

"DEV BECAME A THORN IN THE SIDE OF VALOR. BUT WHEN HE CONTRACTED LEAD POISONING--

"--VALOR SENT HIM INTO THE FUTURE FOR A CURE.

"UNFORTUNATELY, THE SICKNESS COMBINED WITH TIME TRAVEL LEFT HIM INSANE.'"

THIS IS WHERE MAN FIRST SET FOOT ON THE MOON, JULY 20, 1969!

THIS, CHILDREN, IS THE SEA OF TRANQUILITY!

SEA OF WHAT?!

"DEV IS MORE POWERFUL THAN EVEN YOU, SUPERMAN, AND DANGEROUSLY UNPREDICTABLE!"

I HATE TRANQUILITY! SO BORING!

GUESS IT'S UP TO ME TO LIVEN THINGS UP A LITTLE BIT HERE!

MOON FOOD

SKAASHHH

"WE THINK HE'S STILL ON THE MOON, SUPERMAN!"

"AND WE HAVE TO FIND HIM BEFORE HE TAKES EVEN MORE LIVES!"

NOW, THIS IS MUCH, *MUCH* BETTER!

IN FACT, SEEING AS HOW I MADE THINGS SO COOL UP HERE--

--IT'S HIGH TIME I CHECKED OUT ONE OF THESE UNDERGROUND CITIES!

BLECH!

--THAT THESE FOLKS ARE *LUCKY* I'M GONNA LET IT ALL GET SUCKED THROUGH THE TUNNEL INTO THE VACUUM OF SPACE!

WHO COULD *POSSIBLY* STAND TO LIVE IN A CAVE LIKE THIS?

THIS ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE SMELLS SO *METALLIC*--

AHH! LOOKS LIKE THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE A FEW HUNDRED FEET DOWN!

DOMINATORS?! ON EARTH'S MOON?! *GREAT!*

AND TO THINK I WAS BORED A FEW MINUTES AGO!

A TERRAN?

WORSE! IT IS A *DAXAMITE!*

MOVE IT, LEGIONNAIRES! IF WE HURRY--

-- WE CAN GET THIS TUNNEL PLUGGED BEFORE EVERY BIT OF ATMOSPHERE IS SUCKED OUT!

HOW? THE PULL IS SO STRONG THAT NO BOULDER WILL STAY LODGED IN PLACE!

LAUREL AND I CAN MELT THE ORE WITHIN WITH OUR HEAT VISION-- SEALING THE MAJOR RUPTURES IN THE DOME!

URRRLL!

FURBALL'S TRYING TO TELL US SOMETH-- GRIFE!

IT'S A DOMINATOR!

WHAT WOULD THEY BE DOING ON THE MOON?

WITH A LITTLE LUCK IT'LL HOLD UNTIL SOME REPAIR CREWS CAN GET HERE!

NO WAY THIS ONE WILL TELL US. HE'S DYING.

BUT THERE IS STILL A WAY TO FIND OUT...

BEFORE HE DIES I CAN USE MY TELEPATHIC POWERS-- PROBE HIS MIND--

--TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED HERE!

OUR ENDEAVORRS HERE HAVE BEEN UNDERR WAY FOR YEARRS.

TWO DECADES AGO, WHEN WE WERE A MERE SPLINTERR GROUP OF THE DOMINION--

--WE RREALIZED IT WAS IN OUR LONG-TERM INTERRESTS TO BRING EARRTH UNDER OURR CONTROL!

WE SABOTAGED THEIRR MOON SUPPLY EFFORRTS--

--AND EVENTUALLY TOOK OVERR THE OPERRATION OURRSELVES WITH A FRONTED EARTH COMPANY!

WE DID MORRE THAN SUPPLY THE MOON, THOUGH.

WE ALSO CONSTRUCTED A SERIES OF NUCLEAR CHARGES IN LUNA'S CRUST--ENOUGH TO DESTROY IT--THE OPERRATION WAS CODENAMED TRIPLE STRRRIKE.

IT WOULD BE OURR ULTIMATE TOOL FOR BLACKMAILING *EARTHGOV!*

BUT THE DAXAMITE FOUND US OUT.

HE NOW CONTROLS THE ENTIRRE SYSTEM.

IF THE WHIM SHOULD STRIKE, HE CAN OBLITERATE THE MOON WITH THE TOUCH OF A BUTTON!

WE HAVE TO *STOP* THAT MANIAC BEFORE HE *DOES* THE UNTHINKABLE!

I'LL BE ON HIS BACK IN LESS THAN A SECOND!

WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU, LAUREL!

DON'T BOTHER. HE BEAT ME ONCE--

--HE *WON'T* BEAT ME AGAIN.

SILLY, NAIVE LITTLE GIRL.

HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO SNEAK UP ON A MAN WHO CAN HEAR DUST SETTLE ON JUPITER?

HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO *BEAT* A MAN WHO CAN MOVE A PLANET BY BLINKING AN EYELID?

YOU MEAN *NOTHING* TO ME--THIS *PLACE* MEANS *NOTHING* TO ME!

THAT'S WHY I'VE ALREADY--

SKRAKK

--UHF!

BACK OFF, PAL!

SUPERMAN?! SO THEY SENT FOR A HERO FROM THE PAST TO TAKE *ON* A MENACE FROM THE PAST!

YOU'RE TOO LATE, HERO-MAN!

I'VE ALREADY PRESSED THE BUTTON.

THIS WHOLE SATELLITE IS A TICKING BOMB NOW WAITING TO GO OFF.

0:21

IN TWENTY SECONDS, THE NAME *DEV-EM* WILL BE KNOWN IN EVERY MICRO-CORNER OF THE GALAXY!

NO! =UGHNN!=

0:17

OH... MY... THE *MISSING LINK*! HOW UTTERLY QUAINT.

OOPS... SORRY FOR SETTING YOUR FUZZ ON FIRE!

MAN, OH, MAN-- YOU'RE ONE SAD PACK OF LIGHTWEIGHTS.

YOU AND I WILL BOTH *SURVIVE* THE EXPLOSION, DEV!

AND I'LL HUNT YOU INTO THE *GRAVE*!

THE ONLY GRAVE WILL BE YOUR OWN--

--OW--

--OW-- SOMETHING... WEIRD... IN MY HEAD?

0:08

-:AARRRGHHH!:-

WH- WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO HIM?

HOW?!

0:07

PAIN... SO GREAT...

CAN'T

...CAN'T...

UHF.

0:06

AMAZING WHAT A LITTLE SCRATCHING AND CLAWING IN THE EARDRUMS CAN DO, ISN'T IT?

SHRINKING VIOLET?!

QUIT THE CHATTERING AND STOP THAT COUNTDOWN!

HOW?!

HOW CAN I POSSIBLY KNOW WHICH BUTTON STOPS THE BOMBS?

0:05

IMRA, YOU'RE IN NO CONDITION TO--

HUSH, GARTH! I'M THE ONE WHO *PROBED* THAT DOMINATOR'S MIND!

0:03

I'M THE ONE WHO KNOWS FOR CERTAIN WHICH SWITCH--

0:02

--WILL TERMINATE DEV-EM'S LUNACY!

THERE!

THE THREAT IS OVER WITH A WHOLE SECOND TO SPARE!

HOLD

IMPOSSIBLE!

ALL MY CAREFULLY ORCHESTRATED EFFORTS--

--AND HISTORY ITSELF--

--HAVE BEEN CHANGED BY THAT BLONDE MEDDLER!

NO. I REFUSE TO ACCEPT THIS.

THE TIME HAS COME TO INTERVENE DIRECTLY.

NOW THAT THE MOON IS SAFE, ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET DEV-EM SAFELY LOCKED AWAY!

WHILE WE SEE TO THAT, YOU'LL HEAD FOR OUR BASE?

IT'S THE ONLY CHANCE I HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE 20TH CENTURY!

IF YOU LEGIONNAIRES CAN'T HELP ME--

WE'LL FIND A WAY! I'M *SURE* OF IT!

SEE YOU BACK ON EARTH

A MINUTE OF YOUR TIME, SUPERMAN?

THAT *VOICE!*

YOU! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S BEEN BEHIND THIS ALL ALONG!

WHY?! WHY MOVE ME RANDOMLY FROM ONE YEAR TO ANOTHER LIKE THIS?

SORRY.

BUT EVERYTHING I DID WAS *NECESSARY.*

NECESS--HEY!? ARE YOU OKAY? MAYBE I SHOULD--

NO. THERE ISN'T TIME. TRAVELLING THE TIME-STREAM IS... DIFFICULT WITH... REPETITION.

IT'S RESULTED IN MY NEEDING A LOT OF *RECON-STRUCTION...* OVER THE YEARS.

BUT FOR NOW THERE ARE MORE *URGENT* THINGS TO DISCUSS.

YEAH, LIKE WHY YOU'VE *MANIPULATED* ME THIS WAY!

YOU WERE MISTAKENLY SWEPT FROM YOUR PROPER PLACE IN TIME.

I DID WHAT I HAD TO DO TO RETURN YOU THERE ...BEFORE YOU SOMEHOW CHANGED HISTORY!

A TASK FAR MORE DIFFICULT THAN YOU MIGHT IMAGINE.

IN MY TIME, HUNDREDS OF YEARS FROM NOW, TIME TRAVEL IS STILL AN INEXACT SCIENCE AT BEST.

PIERCING THE TIME BARRIER REQUIRES EVENTS THAT DISRUPT ITS STABILITY LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO PENETRATE IT.

BUT YOU NEVER GOT ME *HOME!* I JUST KEPT BOUNCING BETWEEN THE PAST AND THE 30TH CENTURY!

THE 30TH CENTURY IS THE KEY.

YOU ALWAYS FOUND YOURSELF APPEARING IN VARIOUS ENERGY SURGES OR EXPLOSIONS BECAUSE THEY PROVIDED ACCESS.

HOLD

UNTIL I GOT YOU *HERE*--TO THIS *MOMENT*--MY TARGETING WAS OFF.

I NEEDED AN EVENT SO *POWERFUL*--SO *CATACLYSMIC*--

--THAT THE SPACE AND TIME STREAM WOULD BE SO UNSTABLE--

--I COULD HAVE SENT YOU *ANYWHERE* I *WANTED*!

TIME TRAVEL *CAN'T* BE THAT HARD! OTHERS HAVE DONE IT MUCH EASIER!

NOT *REPEATEDLY*. ONLY A PERSON AS INVULNERABLE AS YOU *COULD* HAVE SURVIVED YOUR EXPERIENCES.

AND YOU ONLY NEEDED TO SURVIVE ONE MORE TRIP!

ACCORDING TO MY PAST--MY HISTORY--THIS MOON SHOULD HAVE BEEN DISINTEGRATED MINUTES AGO!

AS I FEARED, YOUR PRESENCE ALTERED A SIGNIFICANT EVENT.

THAT CANNOT BE ALLOWED.

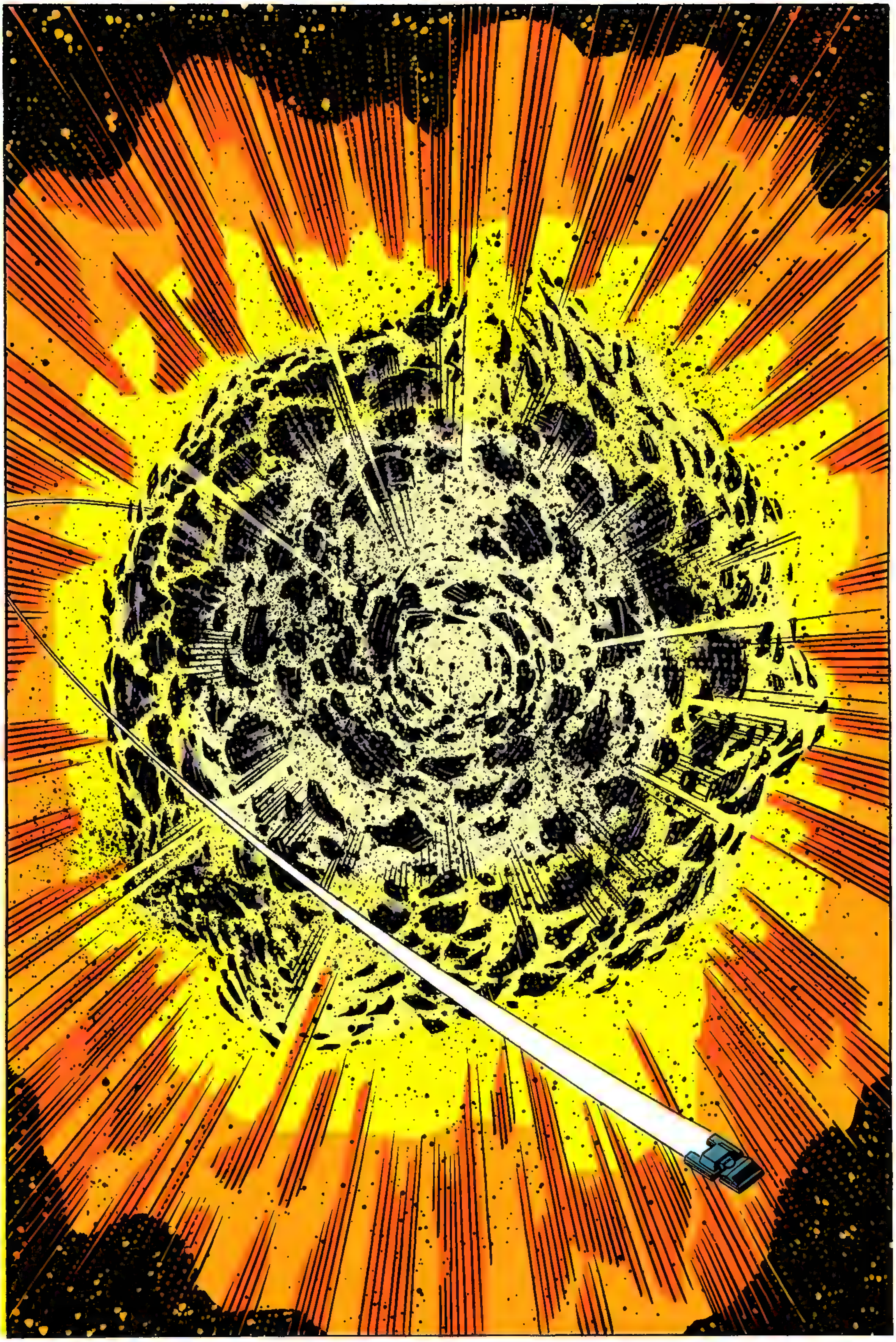
AND SOON--

--ALL WILL BE AS IT WAS *MEANT* TO BE.

NO.!!

0:01

0:00



NO!!

DON'T--!

DON'T--!

OH, GOD, NO... HE DID IT.

ALL THOSE CITIES... ALL THOSE MILLIONS OF PEOPLE...

THE LINEAR MAN *KILLED* THEM ALL! HE ACTUALLY *BLEW UP* THE MOON!

I DON'T CARE WHAT HIS HISTORY BOOKS SAID...

THIS WAS *NOT* NECESSARY!

ONE THOUSAND YEARS FROM NOW, IF THE MOON HAD CONTINUED TO EXIST--

--WHO'S TO SAY THE LINEAR MAN'S REALITY WOULD HAVE BEEN ANY WORSE THAN IT WAS?

I'M *HOME* AT LAST... I CAN SEE *MY* METROPOLIS FROM HERE...

BUT... I'D HAVE *GLADLY* STAYED LOST IN THE FUTURE TO KEEP THIS TRAGEDY FROM HAPPENING!

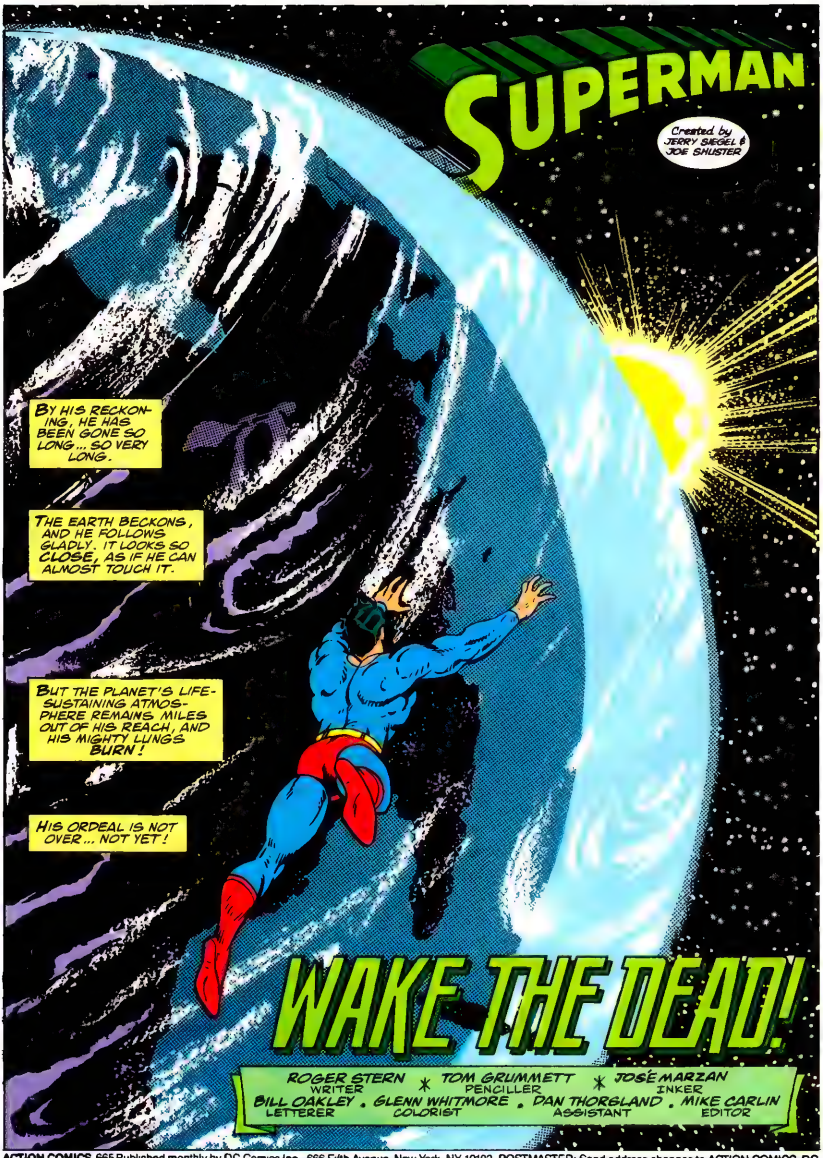
IF ONLY I HAD THE ABILITY--

--TO ACTUALLY TRAVEL BACK INTO THE FUTURE--

--I COULD SAVE EARTH'S MOON FROM OBLIVION.

BUT... I... I'M *HELPLESS* TO DO ANYTHING.

DON'T MISS THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES #19 TO FIND OUT HOW THE EVENT SUPERMAN JUST WITNESSED IS AFFECTING EARTH IN 2995!


SUPERMAN
Created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER
BY HIS RECKONING, HE HAS BEEN GONE SO LONG... SO VERY LONG.
THE EARTH BECKONS, AND HE FOLLOWS GLADLY. IT LOOKS SO CLOSE, AS IF HE CAN ALMOST TOUCH IT.
BUT THE PLANET'S LIFE-SUSTAINING ATMOSPHERE REMAINS MILES OUT OF HIS REACH, AND HIS MIGHTY LUNGS BURN!
HIS ORDEAL IS NOT OVER... NOT YET!
WAKE THE DEAD!
ROGER STERN WRITER
TOM GRUMMETT PENCILLER
JOSÉ MARZAN INKER
BILL OAKLEY LETTERER
GLENN WHITMORE COLORIST
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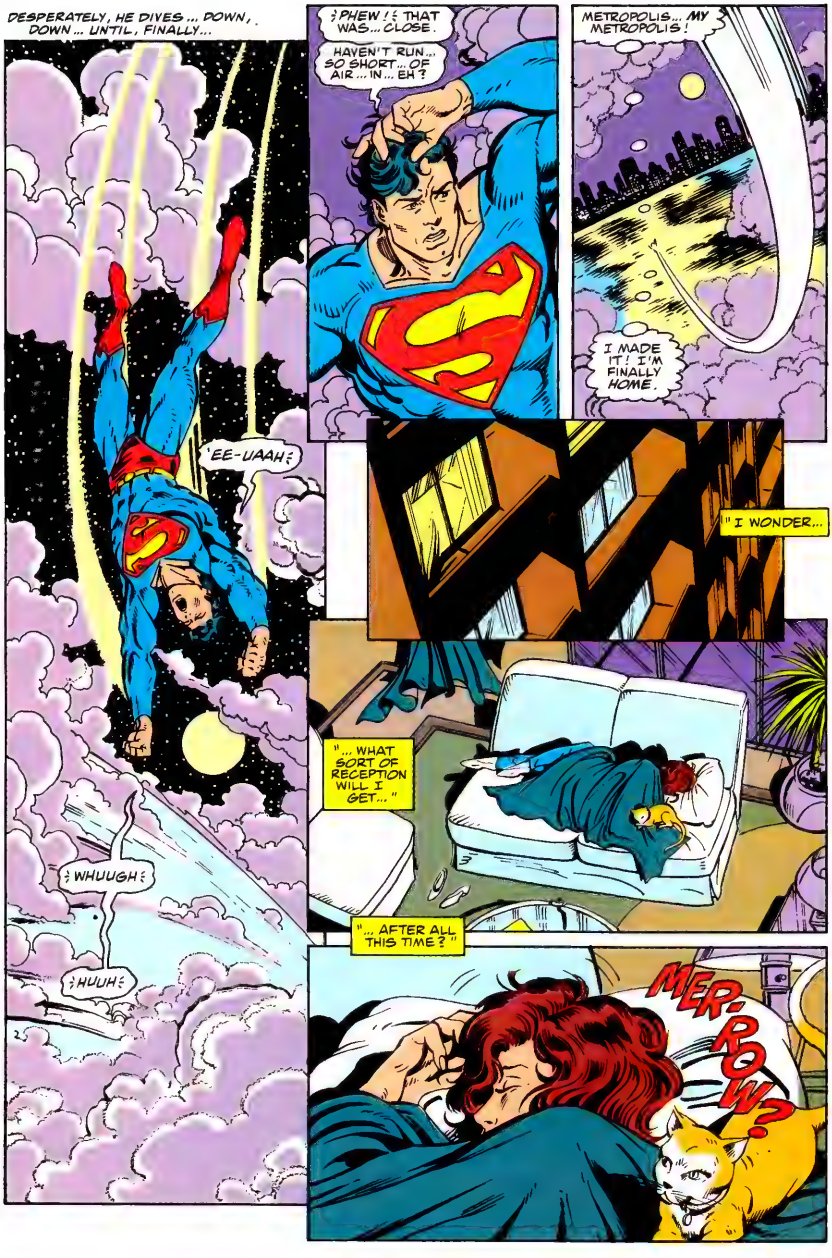
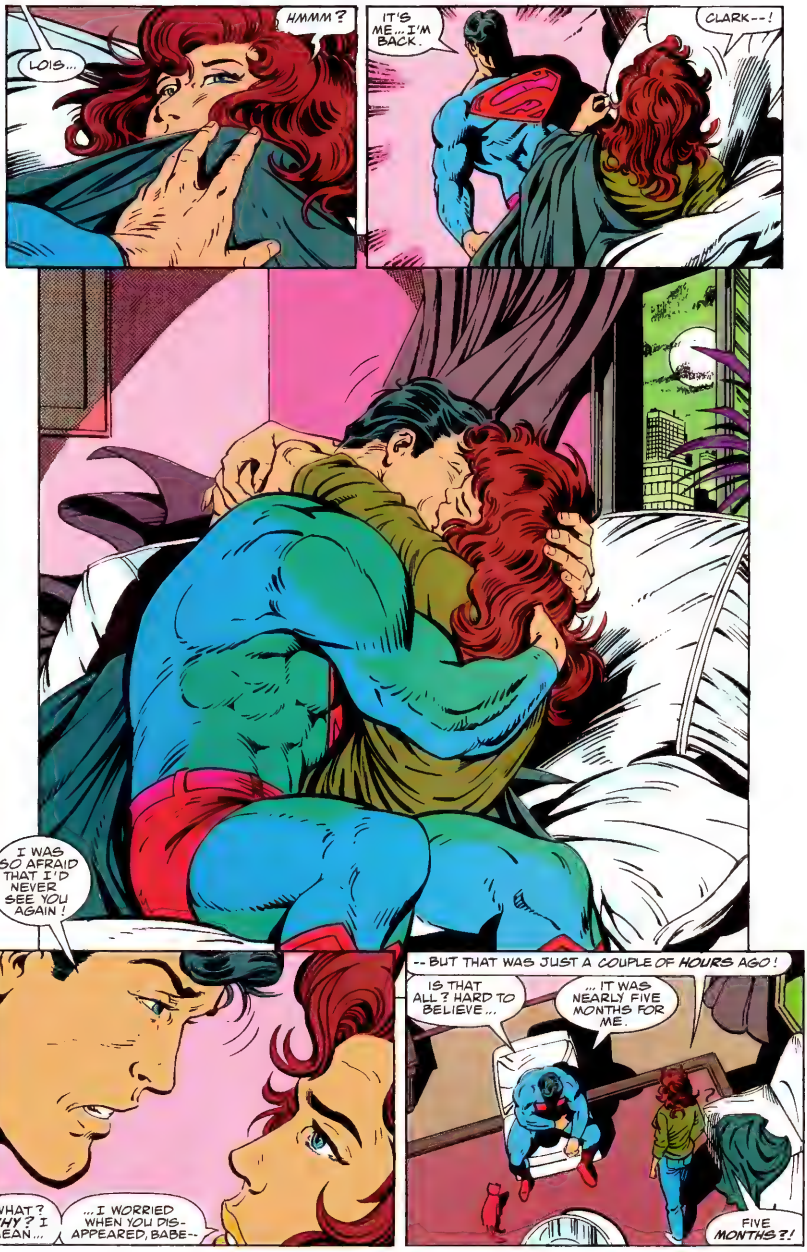
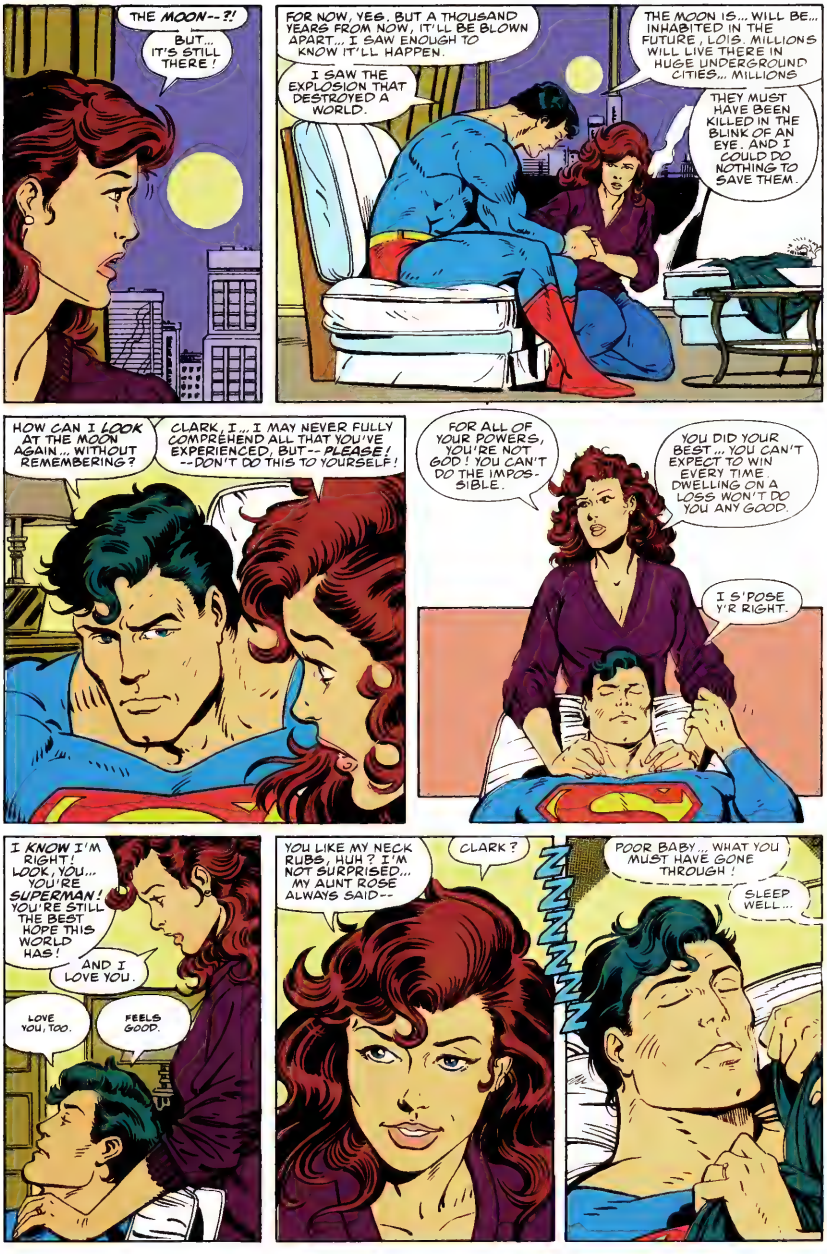
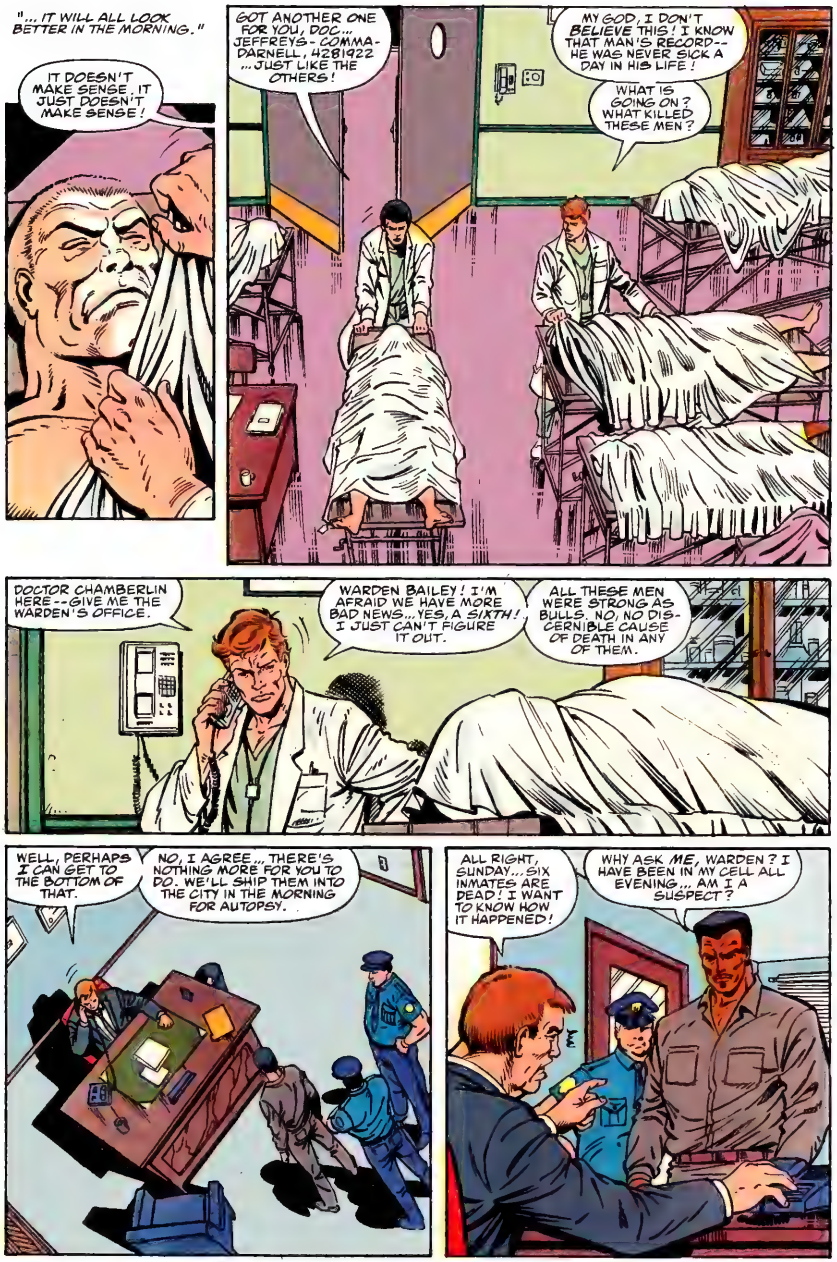
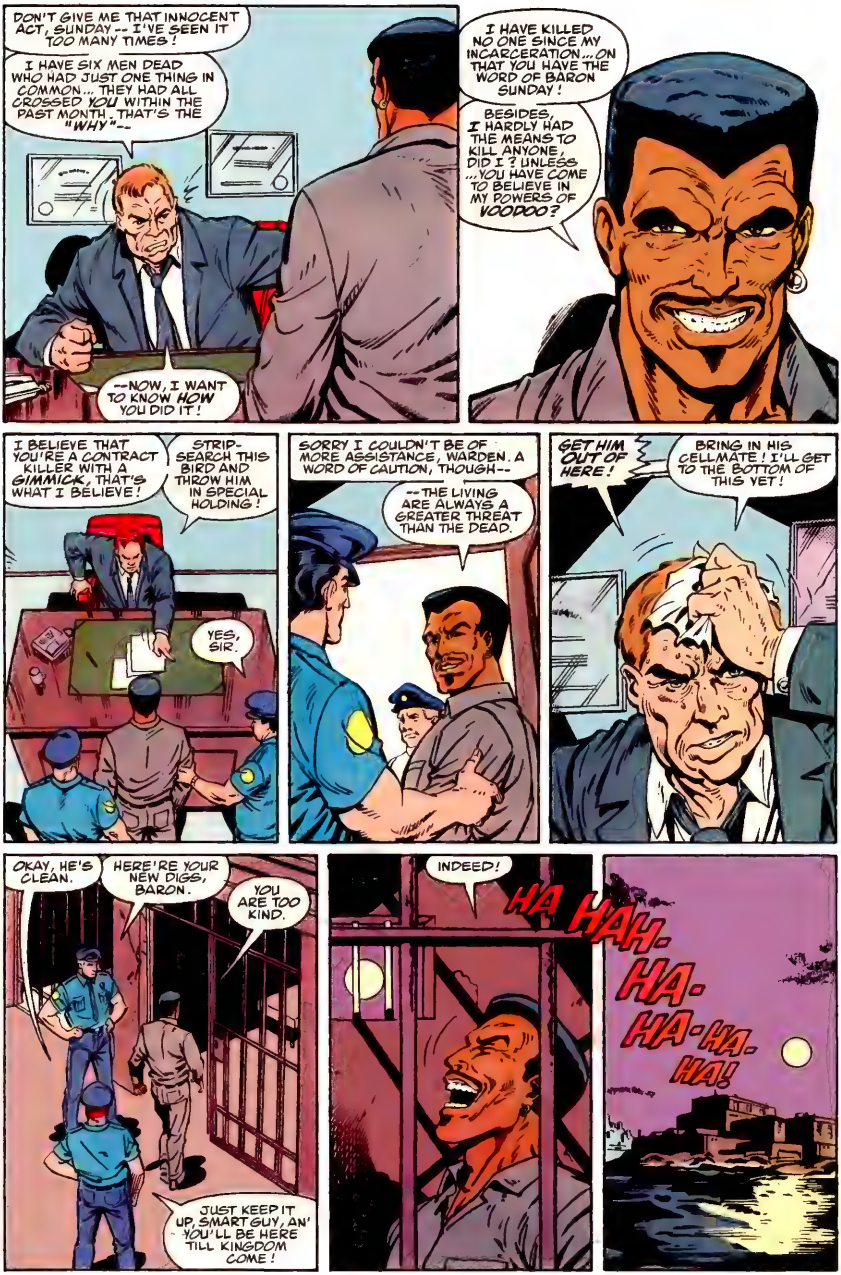

DESPERATELY, HE DIVES ... DOWN, DOWN ... UNTIL, FINALLY...
EE-UAAH!
WHUUGH!
HUUH!
PHEW! THAT WAS... CLOSE.
HAVEN'T RUN... SO SHORT... OF AIR... IN... EH?
METROPOLIS... MY METROPOLIS!
I MADE IT! I'M FINALLY HOME.
" I WONDER...
"... WHAT SORT OF RECEPTION WILL I GET... "
"... AFTER ALL THIS TIME? "
MER-ROW?


LOIS...
HMMM?
IT'S ME... I'M BACK.
CLARK--!
I WAS SO AFRAID THAT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN!
WHAT? WHY? I MEAN...
...I WORRIED WHEN YOU DIS-APPEARED, BABE--
-- BUT THAT WAS JUST A COUPLE OF HOURS AGO!
IS THAT ALL? HARD TO BELIEVE...
... IT WAS NEARLY FIVE MONTHS FOR ME.
FIVE MONTHS?!

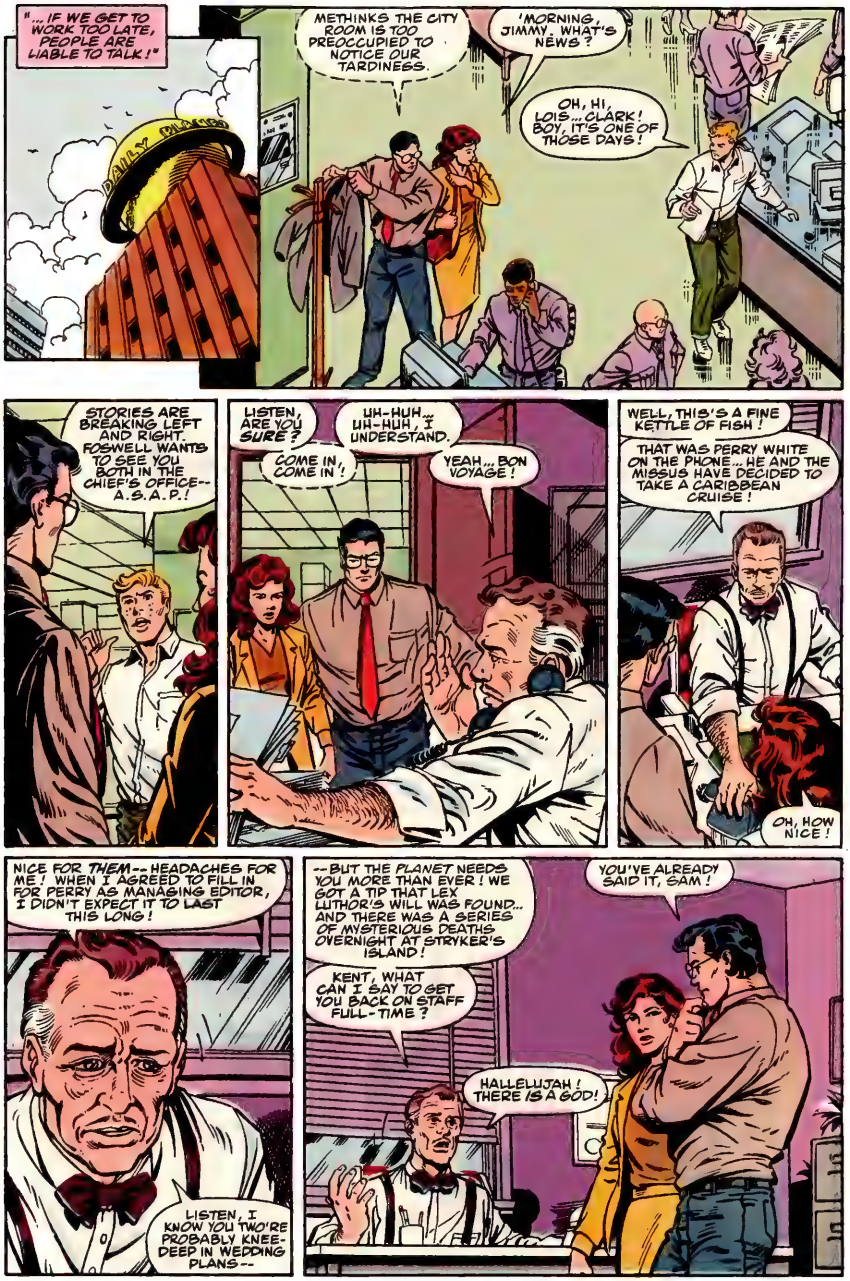
WHEN I RAN INTO BOOSTER GOLD EARLIER TONIGHT, HE SAID THAT YOU'D BEEN DRAWN OFF INTO THE FUTURE BY SOMEONE CALLED THE LINEAR MAN... BUT I COULDN'T BELIEVE --!
BOOSTER TOLD YOU THE TRUTH, HON, AT LEAST AS FAR AS HE KNEW...
"WHEN I GRAPPLED WITH THE LINEAR MAN, I ACCIDENTALLY TRIGGERED HIS TIME-TRAVEL APPARATUS, AND WE WERE SWEPT INTO AN ENERGY VORTEX. I WAS SEPARATED FROM HIM...
"... AND WOUND UP IN THE COMPANY OF SOME YOUNG SUPER-HEROES OF THE FUTURE. BUT THAT WAS JUST THE BEGINNING OF MY TRAVELS.
"I KEPT BOUNCING BACK AND FORTH -- FROM THE FUTURE TO THE PAST AND BACK AGAIN. I SHOOK PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S HAND... I MAY HAVE SAVED HIS LIFE!
"I FOILED A NAZI BOMB PROJECT... HELPED STOP A CREATURE THAT ATE STARS... EVEN BATTLED A DINOSAUR AT ONE POINT.
"I SAW CAMELOT. AND MERLIN... NOT EVEN THE LEGENDS DO HIM JUSTICE
"AND FINALLY, THERE WAS A HORRIFIC BATTLE WITH A SUPER-POWERED MADMAN. I MANAGED TO DEFEAT HIM --"
--BUT THEN THE LINEAR MAN RE-APPEARED! AND FOR ALL MY EFFORTS...
...I COULDN'T STOP HIM FROM DESTROYING THE MOON.


THE MOON--?!
BUT... IT'S STILL THERE!
FOR NOW, YES. BUT A THOUSAND YEARS FROM NOW, IT'LL BE BLOWN APART... I SAW ENOUGH TO KNOW IT'LL HAPPEN.
I SAW THE EXPLOSION THAT DESTROYED A WORLD.
THE MOON IS... WILL BE... INHABITED IN THE FUTURE, LOIS. MILLIONS WILL LIVE THERE IN HUGE UNDERGROUND CITIES... MILLIONS
THEY MUST HAVE BEEN KILLED IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE. AND I COULD DO NOTHING TO SAVE THEM.
HOW CAN I LOOK AT THE MOON AGAIN... WITHOUT REMEMBERING?
CLARK, I... I MAY NEVER FULLY COMPREHEND ALL THAT YOU'VE EXPERIENCED, BUT-- PLEASE! --DON'T DO THIS TO YOURSELF!
FOR ALL OF YOUR POWERS, YOU'RE NOT GOD! YOU CAN'T DO THE IMPOSSIBLE.
YOU DID YOUR BEST... YOU CAN'T EXPECT TO WIN EVERY TIME. DWELLING ON A LOSS WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD.
I S'POSE Y'R RIGHT.
I KNOW I'M RIGHT! LOOK, YOU... YOU'RE SUPERMAN! YOU'RE STILL THE BEST HOPE THIS WORLD HAS!
AND I LOVE YOU.
LOVE YOU, TOO.
FEELS GOOD.
YOU LIKE MY NECK RUBS, HUH? I'M NOT SURPRISED... MY AUNT ROSE ALWAYS SAID--
CLARK?
ZZZZZZ
POOR BABY... WHAT YOU MUST HAVE GONE THROUGH!
SLEEP WELL...


"... IT WILL ALL LOOK BETTER IN THE MORNING."
IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
GOT ANOTHER ONE FOR YOU, DOC... JEFFREYS - COMMA- DARNELL, #281922 ... JUST LIKE THE OTHERS!
MY GOD, I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! I KNOW THAT MAN'S RECORD-- HE WAS NEVER SICK A DAY IN HIS LIFE!
WHAT IS GOING ON? WHAT KILLED THESE MEN?
DOCTOR CHAMBERLIN HERE--GIVE ME THE WARDEN'S OFFICE.
WARDEN BAILEY! I'M AFRAID WE HAVE MORE BAD NEWS... YES, A SIXTH! I JUST CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT.
ALL THESE MEN WERE STRONG AS BULLS. NO, NO DISCERNIBLE CAUSE OF DEATH IN ANY OF THEM.
WELL, PERHAPS I CAN GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THAT.
NO, I AGREE... THERE'S NOTHING MORE FOR YOU TO DO. WE'LL SHIP THEM INTO THE CITY IN THE MORNING FOR AUTOPSY.
ALL RIGHT, SUNDAY... SIX INMATES ARE DEAD! I WANT TO KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED!
WHY ASK ME, WARDEN? I HAVE BEEN IN MY CELL ALL EVENING... AM I A SUSPECT?


DON'T GIVE ME THAT INNOCENT ACT, SUNDAY -- I'VE SEEN IT TOO MANY TIMES!
I HAVE SIX MEN DEAD WHO HAD JUST ONE THING IN COMMON... THEY HAD ALL CROSSED YOU WITHIN THE PAST MONTH. THAT'S THE "WHY" --
--NOW, I WANT TO KNOW HOW YOU DID IT!
I HAVE KILLED NO ONE SINCE MY INCARCERATION... ON THAT YOU HAVE THE WORD OF BARON SUNDAY!
BESIDES, I HARDLY HAD THE MEANS TO KILL ANYONE, DID I? UNLESS... YOU HAVE COME TO BELIEVE IN MY POWERS OF VOODOO?
I BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE A CONTRACT KILLER WITH A GIMMICK. THAT'S WHAT I BELIEVE!
STRIP-SEARCH THIS BIRD AND THROW HIM IN SPECIAL HOLDING!
YES, SIR.
SORRY I COULDN'T BE OF MORE ASSISTANCE, WARDEN. A WORD OF CAUTION, THOUGH--
--THE LIVING ARE ALWAYS A GREATER THREAT THAN THE DEAD.
GET HIM OUT OF HERE!
BRING IN HIS CELLMATE! I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS YET!
OKAY, HE'S CLEAN.
HERE'RE YOUR NEW DIGS, BARON.
YOU ARE TOO KIND.
JUST KEEP IT UP, SMART GUY, AN' YOU'LL BE HERE TILL KINGDOM COME!
INDEED!
HA HAH-
HA-
HA-HA-
HA!

R-R-ROWW?
?!?
ELROY... Y'KNOW, BEFORE YOUR MISTRESS AND I MARRY...
...YOU AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE TO COME TO AN UNDERSTANDING!
MORNING ALREADY?
UH... LOIS?
WHAT'S THIS?
"HERE ARE YOUR THINGS... SORRY ABOUT THE SHIRT SLEEVE. HAVE A GOOD REST AND I'LL SEE YOU LATER. --LOVE YOU MADLY, LOIS."
WOW.
HOLD THE FORT, ELROY!
ROW!
I HOPE HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT. DID I FORGET ANYTHING?
PARDON ME...
--IS THIS SIDEWALK TAKEN?
WELL, GOOD MORNING! YOU LOOK 100% BETTER.
I SLEPT SURPRISINGLY WELL...
...AND AWOKE TO FIND A BEAUTIFUL NOTE.
I AM SORRY ABOUT YOUR SHIRT... I'M AFRAID ELROY GOT A LITTLE JEALOUS AND REALLY DID A NUMBER ON IT.
THAT'S OKAY... IT WAS AN OLD SHIRT.
I HAD TO GO HOME TO FRESHEN UP ANYWAY. DINNER TONIGHT?
SOUNDS LOVELY, BUT RIGHT NOW WE'D BETTER STEP ON IT...


"...IF WE GET TO WORK TOO LATE, PEOPLE ARE LIABLE TO TALK!"
METHINKS THE CITY ROOM IS TOO PREOCCUPIED TO NOTICE OUR TARDINESS.
'MORNING, JIMMY. WHAT'S NEWS?
OH, HI, LOIS...CLARK! BOY, IT'S ONE OF THOSE DAYS!
STORIES ARE BREAKING LEFT AND RIGHT. FOSWELL WANTS TO SEE YOU BOTH IN THE CHIEF'S OFFICE--A.S.A.P.!
LISTEN, ARE YOU SURE?
COME IN, COME IN!
UH-HUH... UH-HUH, I UNDERSTAND.
YEAH... BON VOYAGE!
WELL, THIS'S A FINE KETTLE OF FISH!
THAT WAS PERRY WHITE ON THE PHONE... HE AND THE MISSUS HAVE DECIDED TO TAKE A CARIBBEAN CRUISE!
OH, HOW NICE!
NICE FOR THEM--HEADACHES FOR ME! WHEN I AGREED TO FILL IN FOR PERRY AS MANAGING EDITOR, I DIDN'T EXPECT IT TO LAST THIS LONG!
LISTEN, I KNOW YOU TWO'RE PROBABLY KNEE-DEEP IN WEDDING PLANS--
--BUT THE PLANET NEEDS YOU MORE THAN EVER! WE GOT A TIP THAT LEX LUTHOR'S WILL WAS FOUND... AND THERE WAS A SERIES OF MYSTERIOUS DEATHS OVERNIGHT AT STRYKER'S ISLAND!
KENT, WHAT CAN I SAY TO GET YOU BACK ON STAFF FULL-TIME?
YOU'VE ALREADY SAID IT, SAM!
HALLELUJAH! THERE IS A GOD!

SAM, I WANT THAT LUTHOR STORY!
THEN, I GUESS I'LL COVER THE PRISON DEATHS.
FINE. GOOD. HERE...
...THAT'S ALL WE HAVE SO FAR ON THE STORIES. GET ME ALL YOU CAN ... I NEED SOMETHING FOR THE LATE EDITION AND AN IN-DEPTH FOR TOMORROW'S EARLY BIRD!
NOW, GOWAN-- GET CRACKING!
SLAM!
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
PERRY WHITE
DAILY PLANET
MANAGING EDITOR
I HOPE THE WHITES TAKE A SHORT CRUISE...
...OTHERWISE, ROSWELL'S GOING TO LOSE IT!
COULD BE. YOU KNOW, MY FOLKS HAVE AN ANNIVERSARY COMING UP... I WONDER IF THEY'D LIKE A CRUISE?
SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.
UH-HUH. SAY, WHY DID YOU GO FOR THE LUTHOR STORY?
I MADE SOME NEW CONTACTS AT LEXCORP RECENTLY... THEY SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET ME THE FULL STORY. YOU DON'T MIND--?
OF COURSE NOT. GOOD LUCK WITH IT.
THANKS! YOU, TOO.
HMM... AS SKETCHY AS THIS PRISON INFO IS, I'LL NEED A LITTLE LUCK! FORTUNATELY, THOUGH--
"... I HAVE A FEW CONTACTS OF MY OWN!"
METROPOLIS POLICE
INSPECTOR HENDERSON! NOT A CELLOPHANE-WRAPPED DANISH?
DON'T YOU KNOW THAT STUFF WILL KILL YOU?
EH?

VERY FUNNY, KENT. BUT I DON'T SEE YOU HESITATING TO PLUNK DOWN YOUR QUARTERS.
OH, YOU KNOW ME, BILL--I HAVE A CAST-IRON STOMACH.
SNAC
UH-HUH. AND WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE THIS FINE MORNING?
JUST LOOKING FOR A LITTLE BACK-GROUND INFORMATION. I UNDERSTAND THAT SIX MEN DIED LAST NIGHT ON STRYKER'S ISLAND.
AH, THAT ONE! YEAH, THE REPORT JUST CROSSED MY DESK.
COME ON, LET'S GO TO MY OFFICE.
THE REPORT WE RECEIVED DIDN'T EVEN LIST THE CAUSE OF DEATH... OR IF THE DEATHS WERE CONNECTED.
I CAN'T TELL YOU MUCH MORE.
COFFEE?
YES, THANKS.
I DO KNOW THAT THERE WAS NO VIOLENCE INVOLVED.
IT'S A REAL PUZZLE. SIX CONVICTS--ALL HARD CASES AND ALL HOUSED IN DIFFERENT BLOCKS OF THE PRISON--JUST SUDDENLY KEELED OVER.
POISON?
NO, DECAF.
OH, THE CONVICTS?
"WE'LL KNOW MORE AFTER THE AUTOPSIES!"
CITY
MORGUE
...CASE #15-763-D... LYMAN, LOUIS, A... MALE... CAUCASIAN... 6'7"... 256 POUNDS... NO IDENTIFIABLE SCARS, MARKS OR TATTOOS.
COMMON TOXICITY TESTS--NEGATIVE. AM ABOUT TO BEGIN--!
WAIT... I'M SEEING CHEST MOVEMENT!

YEEEARRGH!

SNAP

NO! I-IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

YOU... YOU WERE DEAD! ALL OF YOU!

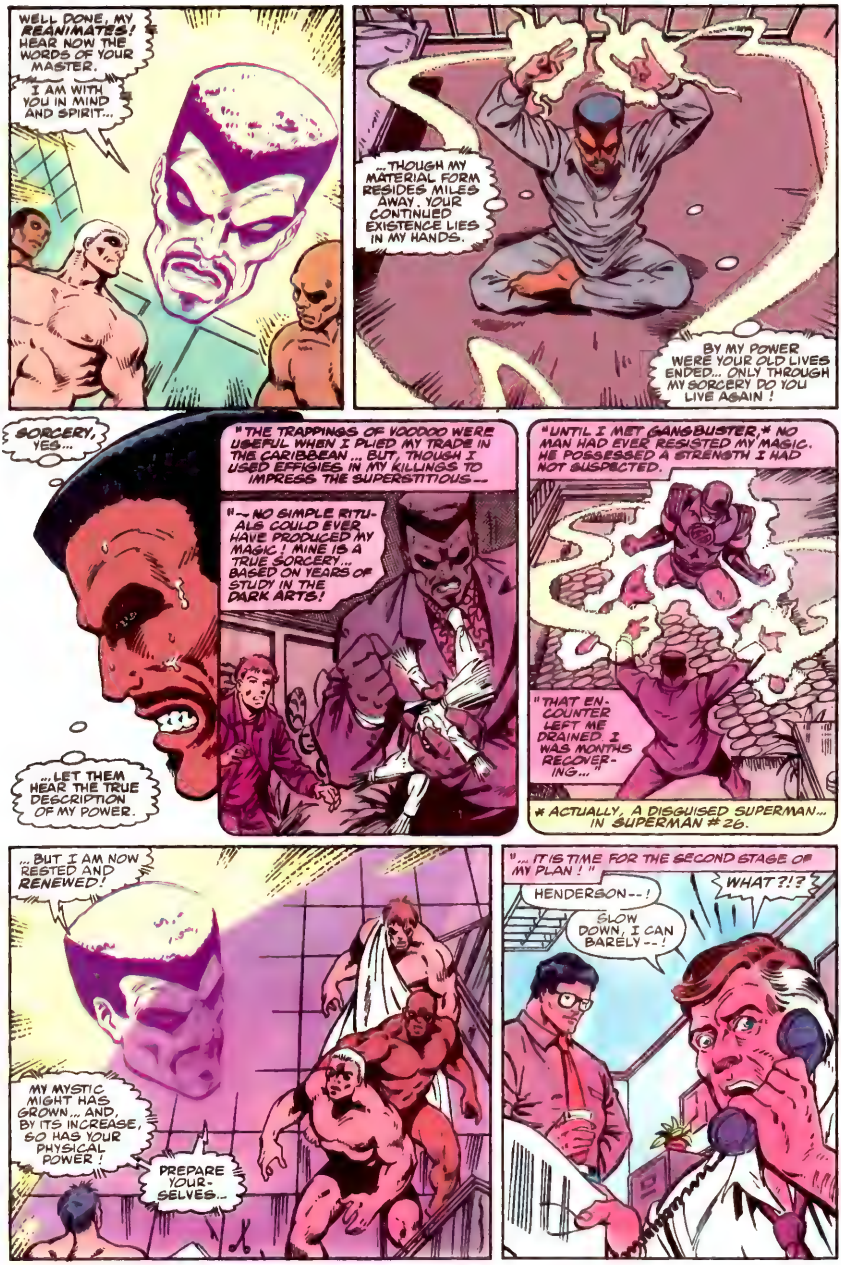
K-KEEP AWAY FROM ME!

KEEP AWAY!!

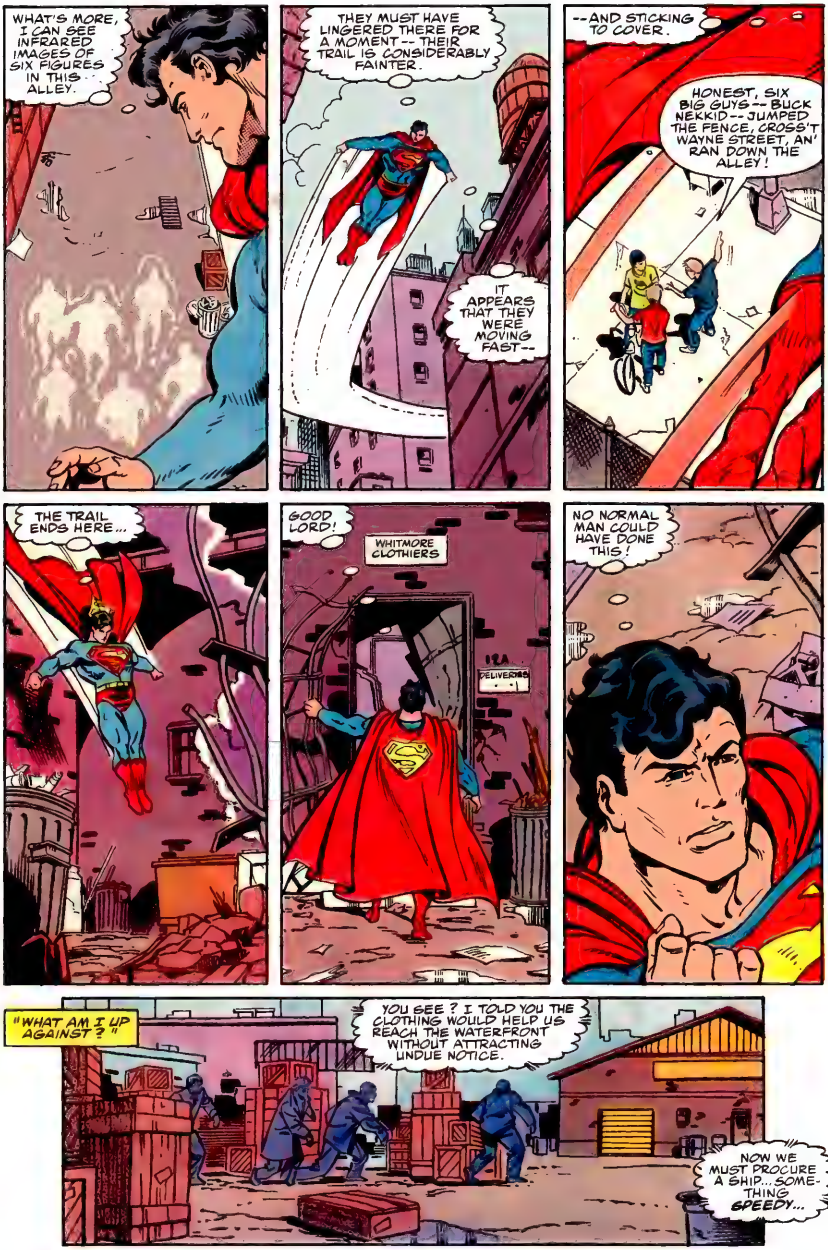
HELP!!!

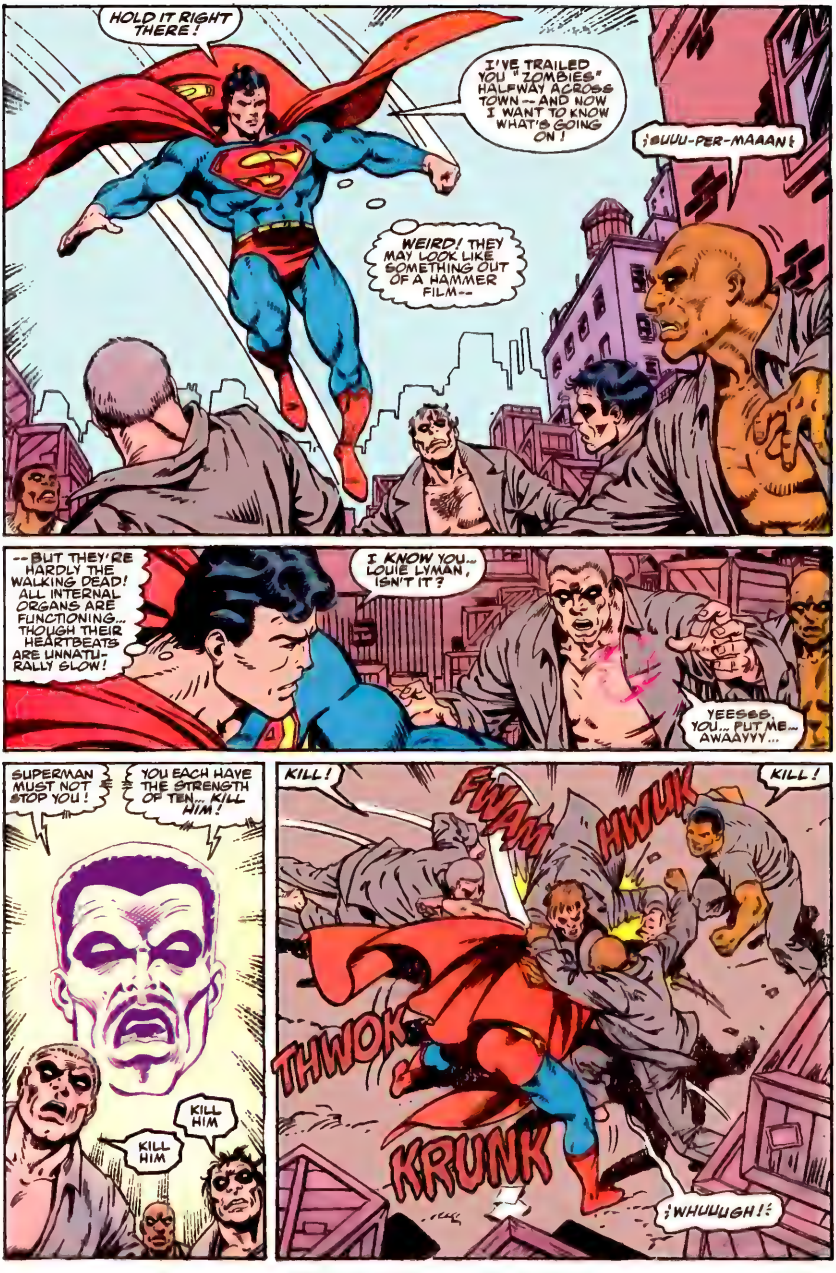
SILENCE HIM!

WHUD


WELL DONE, MY REANIMATES! HEAR NOW THE WORDS OF YOUR MASTER.
I AM WITH YOU IN MIND AND SPIRIT...
...THOUGH MY MATERIAL FORM RESIDES MILES AWAY. YOUR CONTINUED EXISTENCE LIES IN MY HANDS.
BY MY POWER WERE YOUR OLD LIVES ENDED... ONLY THROUGH MY SORCERY DO YOU LIVE AGAIN!
SORCERY, YES...
"THE TRAPPINGS OF VOODOO WERE USEFUL WHEN I PLIED MY TRADE IN THE CARIBBEAN... BUT, THOUGH I USED EFFIGIES IN MY KILLINGS TO IMPRESS THE SUPERSTITIOUS--
"--NO SIMPLE RITUALS COULD EVER HAVE PRODUCED MY MAGIC! MINE IS A TRUE SORCERY... BASED ON YEARS OF STUDY IN THE DARK ARTS!
...LET THEM HEAR THE TRUE DESCRIPTION OF MY POWER.
"UNTIL I MET GANGBUSTER,* NO MAN HAD EVER RESISTED MY MAGIC. HE POSSESSED A STRENGTH I HAD NOT SUSPECTED.
"THAT ENCOUNTER LEFT ME DRAINED. I WAS MONTHS RECOVERING...
* ACTUALLY, A DISGUISED SUPERMAN... IN SUPERMAN #26.
...BUT I AM NOW RESTED AND RENEWED!
MY MYSTIC MIGHT HAS GROWN... AND, BY ITS INCREASE, SO HAS YOUR PHYSICAL POWER!
PREPARE YOURSELVES...
"...IT IS TIME FOR THE SECOND STAGE OF MY PLAN!"
WHAT?!?
HENDERSON--!
SLOW DOWN, I CAN BARELY--!

I SAID THERE'S BEEN A BREAK-IN AT THE MORGUE. A WHOLE WALL'S BEEN BLOWN OUT--AND THE SIX BODIES FROM STRYKER'S ARE MISSING!
ANYONE HURT?
YES, ONE OF THE CORONER'S PEOPLE... HE'S IN BAD SHAPE.
OKAY, I'LL BE RIGHT OVER.
DAMN'DEST THING, CLARK...
...THAT WAS THE MORGUE--! CLARK?
NOW WHERE DID HE RUN OFF TO?
"HE WOULD'VE WANTED TO HEAR THIS!"
ALREADY HEARD IT, BILL.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO EAVESDROP, BUT WHEN YOUR HEARING'S AS ACUTE AS MINE...
...YOU CAN'T HELP BUT OVERHEAR THINGS. AND THIS PARTICULAR THING SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR SUPERMAN!
WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO STEAL SIX BODIES? WAS SOMETHING HIDDEN ON THEM?
THERE'S THE SCENE OF THE--! WHAT IS THIS?!
I WAS EXPECTING SIGNS OF AN EXPLOSION--
-- BUT FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, THAT WALL WAS BATTERED DOWN... FROM THE INSIDE!


WHAT'S MORE, I CAN SEE INFRARED IMAGES OF SIX FIGURES IN THIS... ALLEY.
THEY MUST HAVE LINGERED THERE FOR A MOMENT -- THEIR TRAIL IS CONSIDERABLY FAINTER.
IT APPEARS THAT THEY WERE MOVING FAST--
--AND STICKING TO COVER.
HONEST, SIX BIG GUYS -- BUCK NEKKID -- JUMPED THE FENCE, CROSS'T WAYNE STREET, AN' RAN DOWN THE ALLEY!
THE TRAIL ENDS HERE...
GOOD LORD!
WHITMORE CLOTHIERS
DELIVERIES
NO NORMAL MAN COULD HAVE DONE THIS!
"WHAT AM I UP AGAINST?"
YOU SEE? I TOLD YOU THE CLOTHING WOULD HELP US REACH THE WATERFRONT WITHOUT ATTRACTING UNDUE NOTICE.
NOW WE MUST PROCURE A SHIP... SOMETHING SPEEDY...

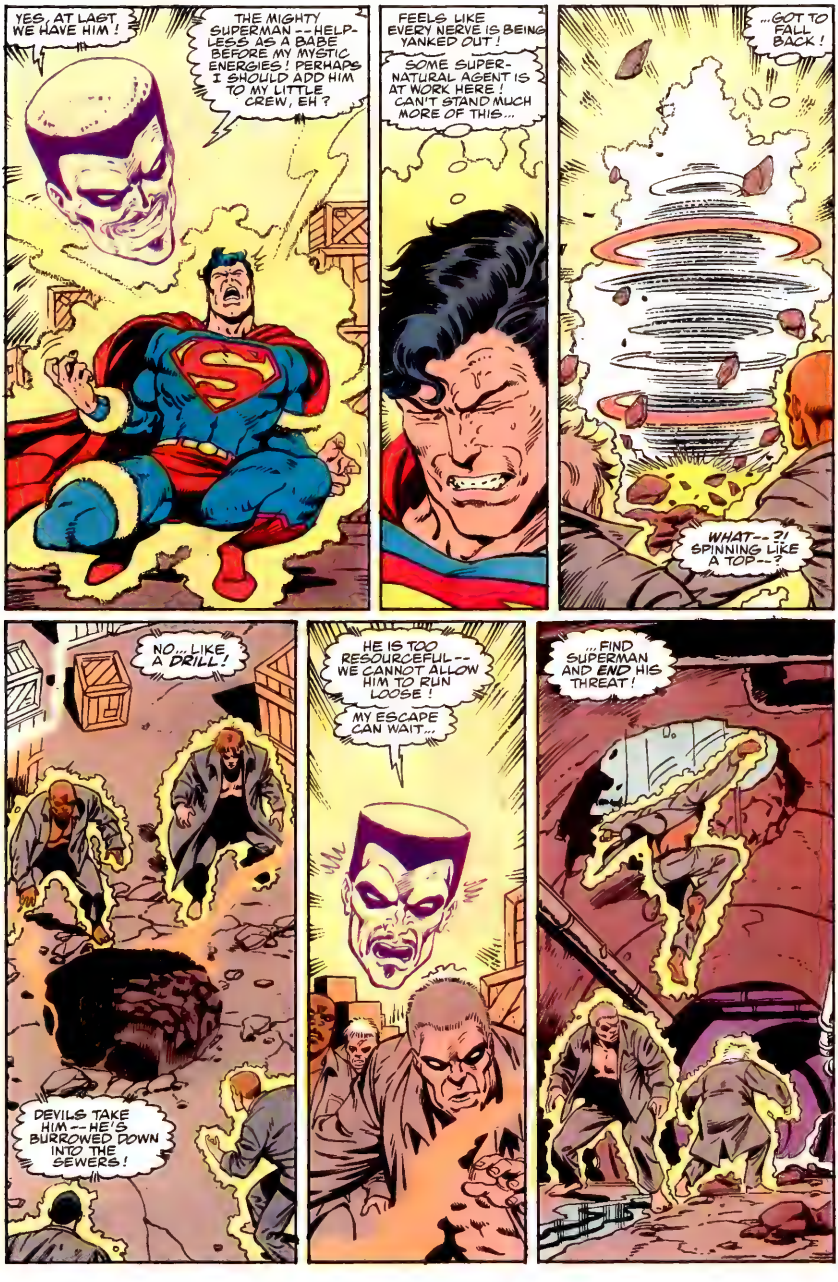

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!
I'VE TRAILED YOU "ZOMBIES" HALFWAY ACROSS TOWN -- AND NOW I WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON!
¡SUUU-PER-MAAAN!
WEIRD! THEY MAY LOOK LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A HAMMER FILM--
--BUT THEY'RE HARDLY THE WALKING DEAD! ALL INTERNAL ORGANS ARE FUNCTIONING... THOUGH THEIR HEARTBEATS ARE UNNATURALLY SLOW!
I KNOW YOU... LOUIE LYMAN, ISN'T IT?
YEESSS, YOU... PUT ME... AWAAYYY...
SUPERMAN MUST NOT STOP YOU!
YOU EACH HAVE THE STRENGTH OF TEN... KILL HIM!
KILL HIM
KILL HIM
KILL!
KILL!
FWAM
HWUK
THWOK
KRUNK
¡WHUUUGH!

ENOUGH!
EVERYBODY OFF!
THAT WAS LIKE BEING POUNDED BY A HALF-DOZEN METALLOS! WHERE DID COMMON THUGS--

"--PICK UP THAT KIND OF POWER? IT'S NOT NATURAL!"
CLEARLY... WE CANNOT DESTROY HIM... THROUGH STRENGTH ALONE. VERY WELL...

...YOU SHALL ACT AS CONDUITS FOR MY SORCERY! MY POWER SHALL FLOW THROUGH YOU--AND GROW SIXFOLD!
WHERE MERE MIGHT HAS FAILED...

...LET MAGIC SUCCEED!
GYYEAGHH!


YES, AT LAST WE HAVE HIM!
THE MIGHTY SUPERMAN--HELPLESS AS A BABE BEFORE MY MYSTIC ENERGIES! PERHAPS I SHOULD ADD HIM TO MY LITTLE CREW, EH?
FEELS LIKE EVERY NERVE IS BEING YANKED OUT!
SOME SUPERNATURAL AGENT IS AT WORK HERE! CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE OF THIS...
...GOT TO FALL BACK!
WHAT--?! SPINNING LIKE A TOP--?
NO...LIKE A DRILL!
DEVILS TAKE HIM--HE'S BURROWED DOWN INTO THE SEWERS!
HE IS TOO RESOURCEFUL--WE CANNOT ALLOW HIM TO RUN LOOSE!
MY ESCAPE CAN WAIT...
...FIND SUPERMAN AND END HIS THREAT!

THERE!
I KNEW HE COULD NOT HAVE GONE FAR!
SEE HOW HE SLUMPS AGAINST THE TUNNEL WALL?
WE HAVE HURT HIM! WE CANNOT LOSE THIS OPPORTUNITY!
SURROUND HIM! LET THE POWER WASH OVER HIM... CONQUER HIM!
MAKE HIM ONE OF YOU!
DANGER HIGH VOL
PUTTING THE TOUCH ON ME, EH?
WELL, TURNABOUT IS FAIR PLAY!
WHAT IS HE--? NO... NO--
ANGER

I HOPE THAT WAS ENOUGH OF A JOLT! I HAD TO OVERPOWER WHATEVER WAS CONTROLLING THEM, BUT ANY MORE MIGHT HAVE REALLY KILLED THEM!
WHU--?
HOW DO YOU FEEL, LYMAN? CAN YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING?
S-SUPER-MAN?! WHAT'RE YOU--? WHERE--?
W-WAIT... I DO REMEMBER... THAT CREEP WAS INSIDE OUR HEADS! HE @#%* USED US! HE WAS GONNA HAVE US BREAK HIM OUT!
WHO?
THAT %*@ BARON SUNDAY!

...ONE OF THE GUARDS HEARD HIM SCREAM. BUT BY THE TIME THEY REACHED HIS CELL, HE WAS ALREADY LIKE THIS!
HIS STATE IS SOMEWHAT LIKE STUPOROUS CATATONIA, BUT NOTHING ON HIS SHEET INDICATES A HISTORY OF SCHIZOPHRENIA...
THIS IS NO PSYCHOTIC CONDITION, DOCTOR.
NO. I PERSONALLY QUESTIONED THE GUARDS, SUPERMAN. THIS HAPPENED AT THE SAME EXACT MOMENT YOU BROKE THOSE MEN FROM HIS SPELL.
I STILL CAN'T ACCEPT THAT SUNDAY WAS ABLE TO BRING THOSE MEN BACK FROM THE DEAD. CALL ME A SKEPTIC--
--BUT I JUST DON'T BELIEVE IN MEN WHO WIELD SUPERNATURAL POWERS... AH, NOTHING PERSONAL, SUPERMAN. WHAT I MEAN IS--!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR.
I ALSO DOUBT THAT RESURRECTION IS WITHIN BARON SUNDAY'S POWER.
THE IMPRESSION I GOT FROM TALKING WITH THE INMATES WAS THAT HE'D PUT THEM IN TRANCES THAT MIMICKED DEATH--
--SO THAT THEY WOULD BE REMOVED FROM THE PRISON, GIVING HIM ZOMBIE-LIKE AGENTS ON THE OUTSIDE. THAT PART OF HIS PLAN WORKED!
BUT HIS LINK WITH HIS MIND-SLAVES WAS A LITTLE TOO STRONG.
THE SHOCK TREATMENT THAT I IMPROVISED HAD A GREATER EFFECT ON HIM THAN IT DID ON THEM.
ALL THAT POWER BACKFIRED ON HIM. NOW HE IS THE ONE IN THE TRANCE...
"...CUT OFF FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD..."
"...PERHAPS NEVER TO RETURN."
NEXT MONTH IN ALL THREE SUPERMAN TITLES...
THE RED GLASS TRILOGY!

Superman Post-Crisis Chronology
Volume 043 Time and Time Again

"Falling in Line", first appeared in Legends of the DC Universe 80-Page Giant issue #01, released July, 1998
Andrew Helfer (writer), Bill Mumy (writer), Dan Jurgens (writer), George Pérez (writer), James Robinson (writer), John Francis Moore (writer), Marv Wolfman (writer), Peter David (writer), Steven Grant (writer), Bob McLeod (penciller), Dave Gibbons (penciller), Mike Zeck (penciller), Paul Vincent Guinan (penciller), Phil Jimenez (penciller), Steve Ditko (penciller), Todd Nauck (penciller), Art Thibert (inker), Bob McLeod (inker), Danny Miki (inker), James Pascoe (inker), Kevin Nowlan (inker), Romeo Tanghal (inker), Sal Buscema (inker)

"The Linear Man", first appeared in The Adventures of Superman issue #476, released January, 1991
Dan Jurgens (writer), Dan Jurgens (penciller), Brett Breeding (inker)

"Time & Time Again, Phase 2: Lost in the '40s Tonight", first appeared in Action Comics issue #663, released January, 1991
Roger Stern (writer), Bob McLeod (penciller), Kerry Gammill (penciller), Bob McLeod (inker), Dennis Janke (inker)

"The Warsaw Ghetto: Time & Time Again, Phase 3", first appeared in Superman issue #54, released February, 1991
Jerry Ordway (writer), Karl Kesel (writer), Jerry Ordway (penciller), Karl Kesel (penciller), Dennis Janke (inker), Karl Kesel (inker)

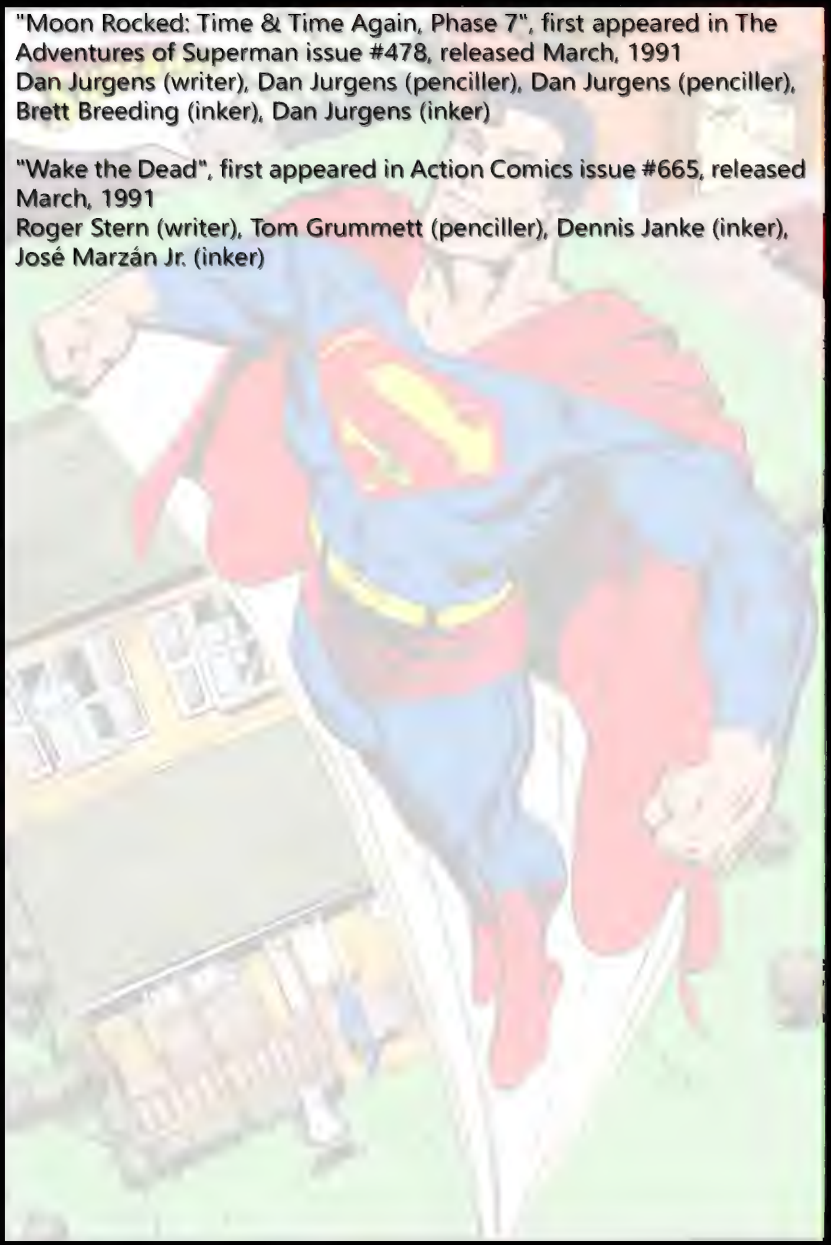
"Death Rekindled: Time & Time Again, Phase 4", first appeared in The Adventures of Superman issue #477, released February, 1991
Dan Jurgens (writer), Dan Jurgens (penciller), Dan Jurgens (penciller), Brett Breeding (inker), Dan Jurgens (inker)

"Many Long Years Ago...: Time & Time Again, Phase 5", first appeared in Action Comics issue #664, released February, 1991
Roger Stern (writer), Bob McLeod (penciller), Kerry Gammill (penciller), Bob McLeod (inker), Dennis Janke (inker)

"Time & Time Again, Phase 6", first appeared in Superman issue #55, released March, 1991
Jerry Ordway (writer), Jerry Ordway (penciller), Jerry Ordway (inker), Karl Kesel (inker)

"Moon Rocked: Time & Time Again, Phase 7", first appeared in The Adventures of Superman issue #478, released March, 1991
Dan Jurgens (writer), Dan Jurgens (penciller), Dan Jurgens (penciller), Brett Breeding (inker), Dan Jurgens (inker)

"Wake the Dead", first appeared in Action Comics issue #665, released March, 1991
Roger Stern (writer), Tom Grummett (penciller), Dennis Janke (inker), José Marzán Jr. (inker)



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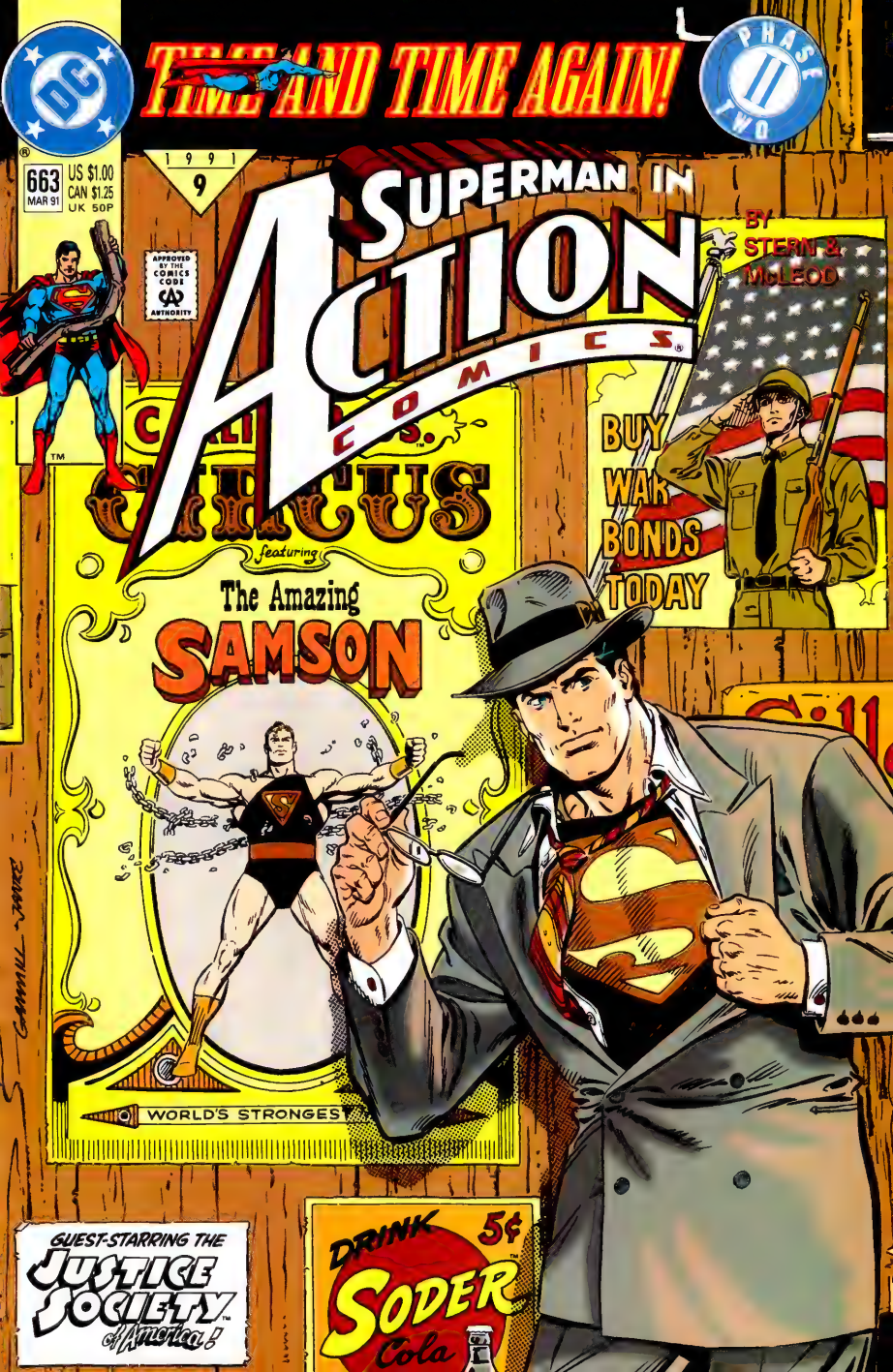
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THE ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN®

AGAINST THE SUN-EATER... WITH

THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES®

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TIME AND TIME AGAIN!

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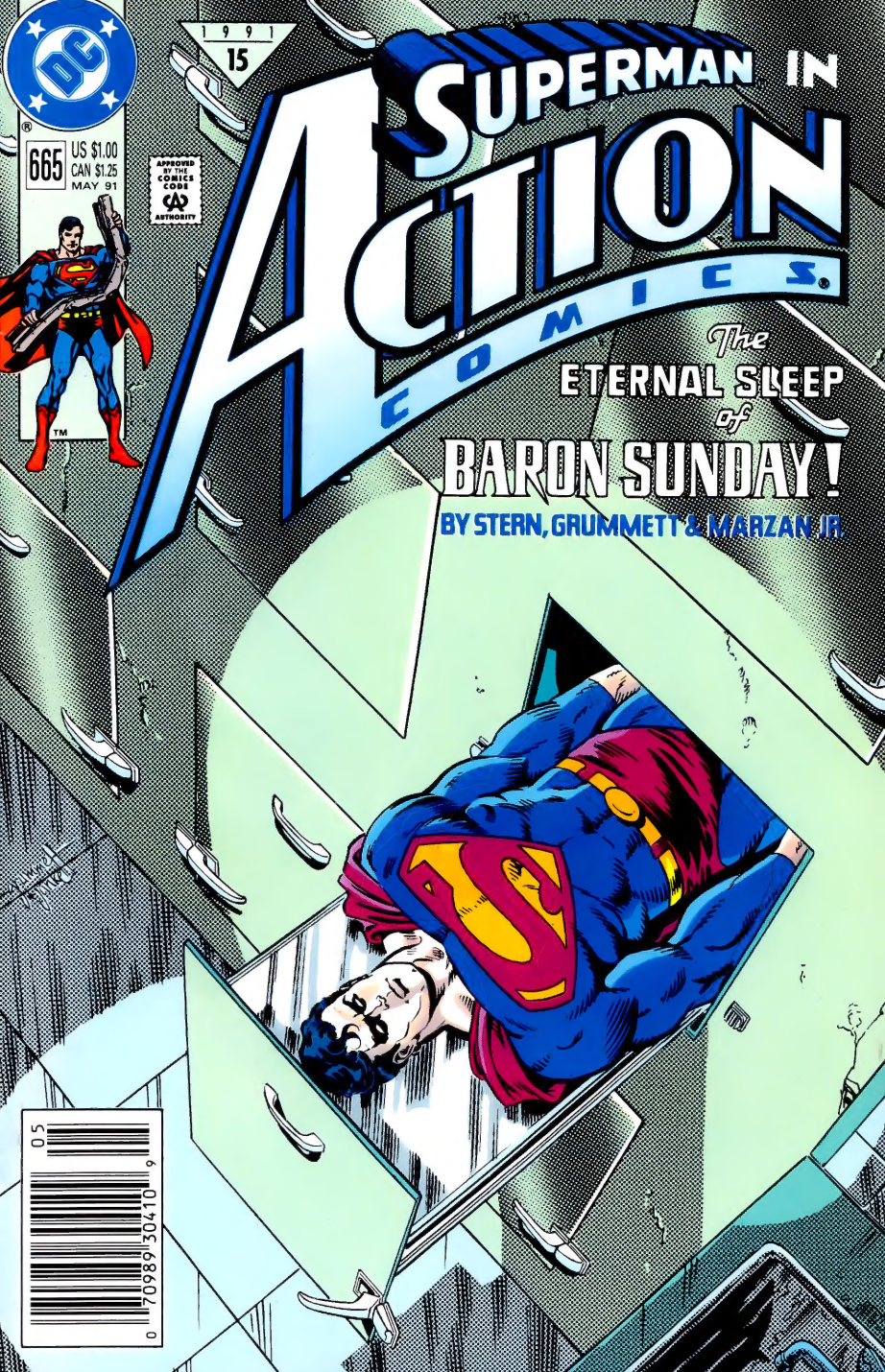
...FOR THE SAKE OF EARTH'S MOON!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